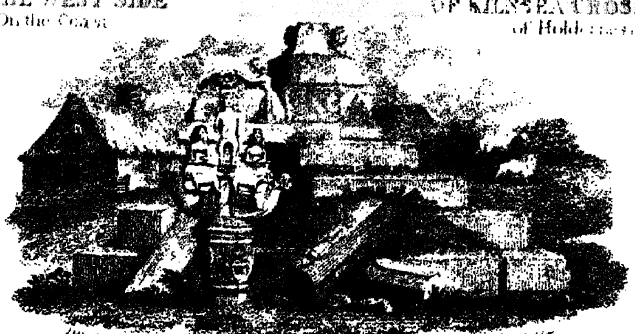
THE WEST SIDE OF KILNSEA CROSS.
On the Coast of Holderness.



Drawn on the Spot by Jacob Child, Jun.

The East Side of Kilnsea Cross.

THE

Gentleman's Magazine

AND

Historical Chronicle.

From JULY to DECEMBER, 1821.

VOLUME XCI.

(BEING THE FOURTEENTH OF A NEW SERIES.)

PART THE SECOND

PRODESSE ET DELECTARE. E PLURIBUS UNUM.

By SYLVANUS URBAN, *Gent.*

LONDON: Printed by JOHN NICHOLS and SON,
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at the Corner of *St. Paul's Church Yard, Ludgate Street;*
and by PERTHES and BESSER, *Hamburgh.* 1821.

TO SYLVANUS URBAN, GENT.

ON COMPLETING HIS NINETY-FIRST VOLUME.

AS choicest flowers of variegated die,
Around the air their fragrant sweets supply,
So the bright lustre of old URBAN's page
Reflects the Arts and Science of the age.
For here the splendid palace, stately dome,
Vie with the structures of majestic Rome.
The hoary Castle frowns in grandeur round,
The ruin'd Abbey crumbling to the ground
Its falling arches, full of sculpture seen,
While massive columns, prostrate, strew the green.
Antiques, Coins, Vases, and designs of Art;
Gems, Crosses, Statues, Seals, delight the heart;
And Trophies rear'd to valiant Heroes slain,
Who nobly fell in conflicts on the main;
Or on the crimson field "with peerless might,"
The "Souls illustrious" clos'd their mortal sight.
The Landscape well pourtrays the pendent wood,
The verdant Lawn, the sweet meandering flood:
There Villas shine,—there Towers embattled rise,
With lofty spires, that seem to touch the skies.
But now what Plates superb attract the sight!
What gorgeous Scenes the multitude invite!
The CORONATION Views their State unfold,
More splendid than "the Field of Cloth of Gold!"
Here, GEORGE the Fourth in regal pomp appears,
Crown'd with the diadem amidst his Peers.
The Banquet next is seen in sumptuous state,
Where mighty Lords enjoy the Royal Treat.
Where the wide "world of waters" fiercely roars,
And drives its waves on St. Helena's shores;
The ruthless Inmate there resign'd his breath;
There lies entomb'd within the vault of Death.
No more his restless soul shall hold the rein,
Nor suffering Nations drag his galling chain.
That memorable hard-contested field,
Which BUONAPARTE was constrain'd to yield,
Intently BRITAIN's Sovereign round survey'd;
While WELLINGTON each martial spot display'd;
And pointed out where gallant PICTON bled;
Where BLUCHER conquer'd, whence NAPOLEON fled.
What time, the King, the countries fair beheld,
O'er which fell Slavery's bonds the Tyrant held,
Deliver'd by his glorious arms and power,
What joyful thousands hail'd him on his Tour.
And when arriv'd in HANOVER's domain,
The Lord, the Lady, rural Nymph and Swain,
With loyal acclamations rais'd the tongue,
And shouts of joy through all the welkin rung.
Like as of late in ERIN's sea-girt Isle,
Renown'd for Valour, bless'd with Beauty's smile;
Rejoicing multitudes fill'd all the strand,
And cheer'd the Monarch as he made the land
Now safe return'd to ENGLAND's happy State,
On our great GEORGE may bliss for ever wait!

PREFACE.

THE most important feature of the present Volume is the Account of the Coronation of his Majesty George IV. This may be considered an interesting record to the future Historian. Every particular relative to that memorable occasion is circumstantially detailed. To render this document still more valuable, for future reference, several illustrative Embellishments have been introduced. This Volume will, therefore, we flatter ourselves, retain its value, when the Publication has passed the centenary of its existence. Our object has not been to promote temporary gratification alone—a system generally pursued by many ephemerals of the day—but to give perpetuity to the memorable annals of that grand and National Ceremony.

It is a singular coincidence that we should also record, in the same Volume, and even in the same Month, the final dissolution of an Individual who was once the most powerful Ruler in Europe. This is a subject worthy of reflection. It introduces to the consideration of the Historian the conduct and the actions of two of the most potent and determined Rivals that ever appeared on the face of Europe. From the few historical facts we may adduce, some opinion may be formed.

The most prejudiced minds cannot but admit the energy of those Councils, which, under the auspices of our present most gracious Sovereign, brought the desolating struggle of twenty-two years to so glorious a termination. If we only revert to the distance of ten years, what a contrast is presented. Napoleon then stood on the towering summit of his greatness. With the exception of England all Europe crouched at his feet;—Thrones and Empires trembled at his nod. The Russians and Prussians had been degraded by the treaty of Tilsit; the Portuguese Court had emigrated to the Brazils; the Spanish Throne had been abdicated, and the Royal Family being enveigled into France, by the treachery of her Ruler, Joseph Buonaparte usurped the Sovereignty of the Realm. The Trade and Commerce of Great Britain with the Continent, at this period, were almost annihilated, owing to the odious decrees of Berlin and Milan.

The

The Attila of France, and the Scourge of Europe, was in the plenitude of his power. At this alarming crisis, 1811, his present most gracious Majesty was appointed Regent of the United Kingdom. The National hopes revived. The energy of his Councils afforded the most sanguine expectations. From this era may be dated the subversion of the Tyrant's throne. The French were shortly after defeated at Talavera, Albuera, and Barrossa. The victory of Salamanca soon followed. In 1812 the French were expelled from Moscow, and signally routed at Borodino, Bautzen, and Lutzen. The distinguished victories of Vittoria, Saragossa, St. Sebastian, Pampeluna, &c. under the illustrious Wellington, are within the recollection of all. After the important affairs of Leipsic and Dresden the fall of Napoleon was rapid indeed. He became a Captive; effected his escape, and was again subdued by British valour on the ever memorable field of Waterloo. Exiled from Europe, his days were terminated in solitude, with scarcely an individual to regret his miserable dissolution; whilst his powerful and persevering Rival ascended the Throne of his illustrious Ancestors, surrounded by the blessings of universal Peace, and the admiration of the whole World.

We express our grateful acknowledgments for the liberal support we continue to receive; and return our sincerest thanks to the numerous Contributors who honour us with their kind assistance; and by whose talents our pages continue to be enriched.

December 31, 1821.

THE

GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE;

London Gazette
Times--New Times
[illegible]
[illegible]
BritPress-M.Advert.
Courier--Globe
Sun--Star--Statesm.
Gen. Eve.--Travel.
[illegible]
London Packet
London Chronicle
Lit.Gaz.--Lit Chron.
Courier de Londres
B. Mercury--M.
12 Weekly Papers
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Bath 4--Berwick
Birmingham 3
Blackburn--Boston
Brighton 2--Bristol 5
Bury--Cambrian
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Colchester Cornwall
Coventry 2 Cumberl.
Derby--Devizes
Doncaster--Dorchest.
Durham--Exeter 3

Gloucester 2-Hants 2
Hereford 1--Hull 3
Hunts 1--Ipswich
Kent 4--Lancaster
Leeds 3--Leicester 2
Lichfield-Liverpool 6
Macclesfi.-Maidst. 2
Manchester 6
Newcastle 2
Norfolk--Norwich 2
N.Wales-Northamp
Nottingham 2-Oxf. 2
Plymouth 3--Preston
Reading-Salisbury
Salop...Sheffield
Sherborne..Shrewsb
Stafford..Stamford 2
Suff..Surrey...Sussex
Taunton...Tyne
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Embellished with a Plan of Westminster Hall and Abbey, with the Line of Procession, Galleries, &c.;—a View of Kilnsea Cross, Yorkshire;—and a Section with Admeasurements of the famous Cedar-tree at Enfield.

By SYLVANUS URBAN, Gent.

Printed by John Nichols and Son, at Cicero's Head, 25, Parliament Street, Westminster; where all Letters to the Editor are requested to be sent, Post-paid.

MINOR CORRESPONDENCE.

We feel obliged to FRANCISCUS, for the drawing of Axminster Church; but it has already appeared in vol. LXII. 881. We subjoin however his account of the edifice:

"Some part of Axminster Church was built in the fourteenth century; the West end and tower are of more recent date. There is a very fine specimen of Norman Architecture in a door at the East end, and a window in the chancel contains something of Norman, probably at the decline. The altar window is very large, and the glass has lately been stained to very great perfection. There are three doors to this Church, North, East, and West. The North appears to have been built in the seventeenth century. The West, which is the principal entrance, and has a very insignificant appearance, was probably built at the same time as the whole of the West end. The tower is particularly low, and contains three but very indifferent bells. The battlements are very antient. The Church is 70 feet long and 35 broad at the widest part. The pulpit is very antient carved work. The aisles are composed of four plain arches of Norman, which support a slanting roof; the roof of the chancel is flat, and the parapet very high which surrounds it. There have been many recent improvements in this Church, viz. the organ and gallery, the pews and seats for charity children; the pulpit is seated at the West end and in the middle of the Church. There are a variety of monuments."

E. informs QUESTOR (Pt. I. 482.) that the Unicorn superseded the Dragon, as sinister supporter of the Royal Arms, in 1603, when James the First came to the throne, who, being King of Scotland as well as England, changed the Dragon to the Unicorn (two Unicorns being the supporters of Scotland.)

W. H. T. states, in reference to the account of St. Donat's Castle (Pt. I. 489) that "Sir Thomas Stradling (the last of the family) who died in 1738, left his property by will to an ancestor of T. Drake Tyrwhit, Esq. M. P. and the castle and domain around still belongs to Mr. Tyrwhit. Some years after the death of Sir T. Stradling a part of the St. Donat's Estate went to the family of the Mansels of Margam, by compromise, owing to the will of the deceased Baronet being disputed."

"A CONSTANT READER" is apprehensive that in his paper relative to the Gardiner Family (see p. 395), he ought to have stated the lady, whose monumental inscription X. has recorded, to have been the niece, and not the sister, to the heiress of the Smythe family, whom Dr. Bernard Gardiner married. He omitted also to mention that the arms borne by the first Baronet, Gardiner (and still continued under the new creation) are, *Or, on a chevron Gules, between three griffins heads erased Azure, two lions counterpassant, of the field. Crest, a Saracen's Head, couped at the shoulders, proper.*"

We are obliged to N. Y. W. G. for his information relative to the Gardiner Family; but it is superseded by Kimber's and other Baronetages.

PHILIP STAY, "If the Commissioners for building additional Churches should be at a loss for a name to designate a holy edifice, I beg permission to suggest the propriety of mentioning a martyr much more worthy of notice than the greater part of those who are in the Calendar; I mean ST. ANTIPAS, the only person whom our Lord Jesus Christ mentions by *name* as having suffered death for his sake. "Antipas," (says he, in the Epistle to the Church at Pergamos), "my faithful Martyr, who was slain among you where Satan dwelleth." Rev. ii. 13. "Respecting this Martyr," says Dean Wodehouse, "no account whatever has been preserved to these times."

B. desires information on the following passage: March 17, 1747, (no date of place,) Mr. Th. Kemp writes to Mr. Wyatt at Cheam, "a new very High Church Book is lately come hither from the good town of Manchester, said to be written by Dr. Deacon of that place, Physician of Soul and Body; it is called, 'A View of Christianity, without regard to any party,' as the book says; but rather with intent of approaching nearer Popery, and reconciling us all the sooner thereto, and consequently to reconcile us to somewhat else, as bad or worse; so you must expect to hear of wars by pen and ink, which, though mixed with gall, as there will be no gunpowder used, will not produce bloodshed. What a restless crew they are!" —Query. Who was Dr. Deacon, and what was his Book?

A BIOGRAPHER requests the name of the author of "A Dissertation on the Egyptian Language." He was living in 1770, as in that year he appears to have patronized the (future) learned Professor WHITE.

LATHBURIENSIS wishes for some particulars concerning the Lucy Family; "In the Sketch Book (he says), is an interesting account of the author's visit to Charlecot, but containing no real information; little is now known of this family, and for that they are indebted to the malice of Shakspeare."—Query, Did he introduce the honourable character of Sir William Lucy into the First Part of Henry VI. by way of conciliating them? During the Civil Wars it appears that they embraced the royal cause; as Spencer Lucy, Esq. of Charlecot, compounded for his estate with the Usurping Powers at 3014*l.*

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE,

For JULY, 1821.

CORONATION OF HIS MAJESTY KING GEORGE THE FOURTH.

THIS grand and important Ceremony has at length been solemnized, with all the regal magnificence of pomp and splendour which became an illustrious Monarch and a powerful Nation. Thursday the 19th inst. will be ever famous in the annals of Great Britain. This solemn national compact between King George IV. and his Nobles and People, was on that day consummated. Our Sovereign then ascended the throne of his Ancestors, not as a sanguinary Conqueror, like "the Macedonian madman or the Swedish fool," but as a Prince renowned for social virtues, and blessed with the possession of universal peace, and the enjoyment of extended power and unrivalled commerce throughout the world. The event will be recorded as one of the most brilliant periods in the annals of history. King George IV. ascended the Throne not as an inexperienced or unsuccessful Prince, but as a tried and approved Ruler. The conduct of the most glorious Regency ever known to this or any other country, had already stamped his name with immortality. By the magnanimity and perseverance of the Prince and people, during that ever-memorable Regency, was the overthrow of a mighty and dangerous Foe accomplished; by its unshaken integrity and energetic exertions were the most frightful confederacies, for the subversion of the liberties of Europe, reduced; and by its measures have the shackles of Slavery been burst, and thousands of suffering wretches restored to liberty and peace.

We shall proceed to detail the circumstances of the Coronation with as much minuteness as our limits will possibly permit; thus rendering our Miscellany a standard record of the splendid Ceremonies of that important day*.

On Wednesday evening, the 18th inst. a Guard of Honour marched into the Speaker's yard, preparatory to the arrival of his Majesty, and about the same time a troop of Cuirassiers took up their station along the platform in New Palace-yard, in Bridge-street, in Parliament-street, and in Little Bridge-street. The crowd, even at this time, was beyond calculation. At about half-past eight o'clock, his Majesty arrived in his carriage at the Speaker's house, and was received by that Right Hon. Gentleman, by the Lord Chancellor, Lord Stowell (late Sir William Scott), the Marquis of Londonderry, Lord Sidmouth, and some other Officers of State. His Majesty was conducted to the suite of rooms prepared for his reception, and subsequently supped with the Speaker. On retiring to rest, the Deputy Lord Great Chamberlain (Lord Gwydyr), and Mr. Fellowes, his secretary, took their station on one side of his Majesty's chamber, and the Usher of the Black Rod on the other. Here they remained till morning.

As early as one o'clock on Thursday morning, Westminster, the scene of this magnificent pageant, presented

* In order that a correct idea of the exterior preparations may be formed, we have introduced an accurate lithographic Plan (published by authority) of Westminster Hall and Abbey. This shews the exact line of Procession and the situations of the different galleries erected for the splendid occasion. A farther account of the extensive preparations for the august ceremony is given in page 75, in addition to what has already been detailed in Part I. p. 558.

The various circumstances relative to the Queen are fully related under a distinct head (p. 71), for the purpose of presenting an uninterrupted detail of the Coronation.

a spec-

a spectacle which confounded the senses. Even at that hour, those whose happy lot destined them to seats in the Abbey and the Hall, had commenced their approach to the scene of celebration. From Charing-cross, as the converging centre to the metropolis, there were then two streams of carriages directing their course through the passages respectively marked out, the one appropriated to the visitors of the Abbey, and the others to those of the Hall. Through the grey mist of morning, the gay apparel of the inmates was visible, and excited a sensation not to be described. The streets were then crowded with foot passengers hastening to the common centre of attraction, some eager to secure their seats on the different platforms, and others anxious to gain some standing-place convenient for view. His Majesty's foot-guards, in full-dress uniform, had been under arms the whole night, and at the dawn of day were stationed in the posts allotted to them.

As the morning advanced, the scene gathered fresh interest. The sun rose in full splendour about four o'clock, and imparted his golden brilliancy to all around, shewing to full advantage the dazzling glitter presented to the admiring spectator. At an early hour the bells of St. Margaret's commenced a merry peal, and continued playing alternately every half hour.

The morning was ushered in by discharges of artillery in the Parks, and from the boats on the river, which were continued at intervals during the morning. In consequence of the orders issued for the accommodation of those who came in carriages, and the limitation of the hour at which the visitors were to obtain admission to the Abbey and Hall, the throng of carriages by six o'clock was extremely great, and at that hour there was a complete stoppage for a considerable time. Long before this hour many of the company, impatient of the ordinary delay of setting down at the doors, got out of their carriages and hastened to their places of destination through the crowd. The intermixture of waving plumes, glittering diamonds, and splendid costumes, with the assembled multitude, gave a singularly striking appearance to the scene. Many of the nobility, attired in their Coronation robes, were obliged from the same cause to alight before their carriages arrived at the barrier leading to the Hall, and the contrast of their splendid robes and coronets with the surrounding groups was pleasingly striking. Every moment some object of attraction was presented to the view of the gazing multitude. The splendid, and in some instances grotesque dresses of those who were to form part of the grand Procession, excited wonder and admiration. Of the latter description were the dresses of the Pursuivants, Gentlemen Pensioners, the attendants of the Lords Spiritual, and many others, which were formed after the model of antient times. Most of the persons of this description being pedestrians, afforded the spectators a full opportunity of observing their appearance. About six o'clock, two or three of the Royal carriages arrived, conveying some of his Majesty's Household. By this time many other persons connected with the Ceremonials of the Hall had also arrived. Amongst others, the Royal Band of Gentlemen Pensioners, the Royal Band of Musicians, &c. &c. At this time nothing was more impressive than the good order and quietness which every where prevailed. Never was a more gratifying sight beheld than the display of assembled beauty, elegance, and wealth, on the different pavilions around the platform and vicinage.

At half past eight o'clock all the avenues to the Hall were closed against the admission of any more company. The galleries at this time presented a most brilliant spectacle, being nearly filled with company, chiefly ladies, in every variety of the most splendid attire; the number of gentlemen was small in proportion, but presented every variety of naval and military uniform, court dresses, and legal and clerical professional habits. So dazzling an assemblage, and so bright a galaxy of beauty, has rarely been witnessed. The canopy of cloth of gold was now raised, and the sixteen Barons of the Cinque Ports proceeded to exercise themselves in carrying it; being marched up and down the Hall to the word of command, *à la militaire*; the irregularity of their movements and oddity of their appearance, excited much pleasantry among the company.

At 20 minutes past nine, the names of the Peers were called over, and those

those of the different personages who assisted in the ceremony. At half past 9 the whole of the persons forming the procession were assembled in the Hall.

At a little after ten o'clock the Officers of State, the Judges, Bishops, Barons, Viscounts, Earls, Marquises, Dukes, &c. with the personages who had to perform certain duties during the ceremony, ranged themselves from the top to the bottom of the Hall, the great Officers of State nearest the Throne. On the left of the Throne the Dukes of York and Sussex and the Prince Leopold took their seats, and on the right the Dukes of Clarence and Cambridge.

At this moment the Deputy Lord Great Chamberlain and other Officers who had assisted in attiring his Majesty, entered. The most breathless anxiety was evinced by the assemblage, and they rose from their seats on the King entering the Hall through the door behind the Throne. He was ushered to his seat on the Throne by Lord Gwydyr. The first signal gun was then fired. On his Majesty entering he looked pale; and it was remarked that he was slightly agitated. He took his seat with his wonted dignity, and waved his hand gracefully right and left as soon as he was seated. His Majesty wore a black velvet hat, with a large plume of white feathers flowing over the top, out of the centre of which appeared a heron's feather. His under dress was white and silver, with white silk stockings, and white shoes and tassels. He wore a large mantle of crimson velvet, which was covered with gold stars; the train was supported by six pages.—While the Regalia was being presented, his Majesty bowed to the persons who assisted in the ceremonies.

The Marquis of Salisbury not being in his proper place as one of the Great Officers, the error was detected by his Majesty, who called to the Deputy Garter and pointed it out, with some remarks on the inadvertence.

The Deputy Lord Great Chamberlain, the Lord High Constable (Duke [illegible]), the Deputy Earl [illegible] of Effingham), ascended the steps, and placed themselves at the outer side of the table.

The Lord High Steward (the Marquess of Anglesey), the Great Officers, Deputy Garter (Sir George Nayler), and Black Rod, arranged themselves near the Chair of State; the Royal Train-bearers on each side of the Throne.

The Lord Chamberlain, assisted by Officers of the Jewel Office, then brought the Sword of State to the Lord High Constable, who delivered it to the Deputy Lord Great Chamberlain, by whom it was laid on the table; then Curtana, or the sword of mercy, with the two swords of justice, being in like manner presented, were drawn from their scabbards by the Deputy Lord Great Chamberlain, and laid on the table before his Majesty; after which the Gold Spurs were delivered, and also placed on the table. Immediately after, a procession, consisting of the Dean and Prebendaries of Westminster, in their surplices and rich copes, proceeded up the Hall.

The Dean carried St. Edward's Crown; and the Orb, the Sceptre with the Dove, the Sceptre with the Cross, St. Edward's Staff, the Chalice and Patina, and the Bible, were each severally borne by Six Prebendaries.

During the procession they made their reverences, first at the lower end of the Hall; secondly, about the middle, where both the Choirs opening to the right and left, formed a passage, through which the Officers of Arms passing, opened likewise on each side, the Seniors placing themselves nearest towards the steps; then the Dean and Prebendaries having come to the front of the steps, made their third reverence. This being done, the Dean and Prebendaries being come to the foot of the steps, Deputy Garter preceding them (he having waited their coming there), ascended the steps, and approaching near the table before the King, made their last reverence. The Dean then presented the Crown to the Lord High Constable, who delivered it to the Deputy Lord Great Chamberlain, and by him it was placed on the table before the King. The rest of the Regalia were severally delivered by each Prebendary, on his knee, to the Dean, by him to the Lord High Constable, by him to the Deputy Lord Great Chamberlain, and by him laid on the table. The Prebendaries and Dean returned to the middle of the Hall.

His Majesty having commanded Deputy Garter to summon the Noblemen and Bishops who were to bear the Regalia, the Deputy Lord Great Chamberlain, placed them in the hands of those by whom they were to be carried.

First, St. Edward's Staff, by the Marquess of Salisbury.

Second, the spurs, by the Lord Calthorpe,

His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, in his robes of estate, carrying in his right hand his baton as Field Marshal, and his coronet in his left; and his train borne.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, in his robes of estate, with his coronet in his hand; and his train borne.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence, in his robes of estate, with his coronet in his hand; and his train borne.

His Royal Highness the Duke of York, in his robes of estate, carrying in his right hand his baton as Field Marshal, and his coronet in his left; and his train borne.

The High Constable of Ireland, in his robes, coronet in his hand, with his staff.

The High Constable of Scotland, in his robes, coronet in his hand, with his staff.

Two Serjeants at Arms.

The Deputy Earl Marshal, with his staff.

The Sword of State, borne by the Duke of Dorset.

The Lord High Constable of England, in his robes, his coronet in his hand, with his staff; attended by a Page, carrying his baton as Field Marshal.

Two Serjeants at Arms.

A Gentleman carrying the Staff of the Lord High Steward.

The Sceptre with the Dove, carried by the Duke of Rutland.

St. Edward's Crown, carried by the Lord High Steward in his robes.

The Orb, carried by the Duke of Devonshire.

A Gentleman carrying the Coronet of the Lord High Steward.

The Patina, borne by the Bishop of Gloucester.

The Bible, borne by the Bishop of Ely.

The Chalice, borne by the Bishop of Chester.

Twenty Gentlemen Pensioners, with the Standard Bearer.

THE KING,

Supporter: Lord Bishop of Oxford, for the Lord Bishop of Bath and Wells.

in the royal robes, wearing a cap of estate, adorned with jewels, under a canopy of cloth of gold, borne by 16 Barons of the Cinque Ports. His Majesty's train borne by eight eldest Sons of Peers, assisted by the Master of the Robes, and followed by the Groom of the Robes.

Supporter: Lord Bishop of Lincoln, for the Lord Bishop of Durham.

Twenty Gentlemen Pensioners, with the Lieutenant.

Captain of the Yeomen of the Guard, in his robes of estate, coronet in his hand.

Gold Stick of the Life Guards in waiting, in his robes, coronet in his hand.

Captain of the Band of Gentlemen Pensioners, in his robes of estate, coronet in his hand.

Lords of the King's Bedchamber.

The Keeper of his Majesty's Privy Purse.

Grooms of the King's Bedchamber.

Equerries and Pages of Honour.

Aides-de-Camp.

Gentlemen Ushers.

Physicians, Surgeons, Apothecaries.

Ensign of the Yeomen of the Guard.

Lieutenant of the Yeomen of the Guard.

His Majesty's Pages, in full state liveries.

His Majesty's Footmen, in full state liveries.

Exons of the Yeomen of the Guard.

Yeomen of the Guard.

Exons of the Yeomen of the Guard.

Gentleman Harbinger of the Band of Gentlemen Pensioners.

Clerk of the Cheque to the Yeomen of the Guard.

Clerk of the Cheque to the Gentlemen Pensioners.

Yeomen of the Guard, closed the procession.

N. B. The Knights of the several Orders wore their collars.

On the arrival of the Procession at the Abbey, the Herb-woman and her Maids, and the Serjeant-Porter, remained at the entrance within the great West door; the drums and trumpets filed off to their gallery over the entrance-door. The Choirs of the Chapel Royal and of Westminster immediately proceeded, with his Majesty's band, to the organ gallery; and, on his

his Majesty's entering the Abbey, the Choirs commenced singing an anthem *.

The Procession then filed off to their respective stations in the Abbey.

The Princes of the Blood Royal were conducted to their seats as Peers.

The Prince Leopold to his seat in the Royal Box.

The Barons of the Cinque Ports bearing the Canopy, and the Gentlemen Pensioners, remained at the entrance of the Choir.

The King, ascending the Theatre, passed on the South side of the Throne to his Chair of State on the East side thereof, opposite to the Altar; and after his private devotion (kneeling down upon the faldstool) took his seat, the two Bishops, his supporters, standing on each side; the Noblemen bearing the four swords on his right hand, the Deputy Lord Great Chamberlain and the Lord High Constable on his left; the Great Officers of State, the Deputy Earl Marshal, the Dean of Westminster, the Noblemen bearing the Regalia, Train-bearers, with Deputy Garter, the Lord Lyon, the Lord Mayor of London, and Black Rod, standing about the King's Chair.

The Recognition.—Upon the conclusion of the Anthem, the Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, together with the Lord Chancellor, the Deputy Lord Great Chamberlain, the Lord High Constable, and Deputy Earl Marshal, preceded by Deputy Garter, moved to the East side of the Theatre, where the Archbishop made the Recognition, and repeated the same at the South, West, and North sides of the Theatre: during which time his Majesty was standing, and turned towards the people on the side on which the Recognition was made; the people replying to this demand with loud and repeated acclamations of "God save King George the Fourth;" and at the last Recognition the trumpets sounded and the drums beat.

His Majesty was then seated; and the Bible, the Chalice, and Patina, were carried to and placed upon the Altar by the Bishops who had borne them in the Procession.

The two Officers of the Wardrobe then spread a rich cloth of gold, and laid a cushion of the same for his Majesty to kneel on, at the steps of the Altar. The Archbishop of Canterbury put on his cope, and the Bishops, who were to sing the Litany, also put on their copes.

The Offering.—The King, attended by the two Bishops his supporters, the Dean of Westminster, and the Noblemen bearing the Regalia and the four Swords, then passed to the Altar, where his Majesty, uncovered, and kneeling upon the cushion, then made his first Offering of a Pall or Altar-cloth of gold, which was delivered by the Lord Chamberlain to the Deputy Lord Great Chamberlain, and by his Lordship to the King, who

* On his Majesty's entering the Abbey, instead of the Anthem *I was glad*, &c. (as on former occasions) the *Hallelujah Chorus*, by Handel, was performed, according to the Royal instructions. The second performance was a selection from *Saul*, by the same composer, beginning with *Already see the Monarch of the Lord advance*, &c. The third Anthem then followed, *I was glad*, &c. The fourth, previous to the Communion Service, was sung with the organ accompaniment only, or *Sanctus* music by Jomelli, and responses to the Communion in like manner. Fifth, after the anointing, *Come, Holy Ghost, our Souls inspire*; sung to the grand chaunt. Sixth, Handel's Grand Coronation Anthem, *Zadoch the Priest*, the effect of which reached the hearts of every one present. Then a long series of ceremony, as stated in the above account; after which the second New Anthem, to the words, "*The King shall rejoice in thy strength, O Lord, exceeding glad shall he be of thy salvation. Thou hast presented him with the blessings of goodness, and hast set a crown of pure gold upon his head. Hallelujah! Amen.*" This was composed by Mr. William Knyvett, whose duty it was (with Mr. Attwood) to provide new compositions. His Majesty told them they had very far exceeded his expectation, and he was glad to have two of his servants so deserving of their situations. Dr. Boyce's *Te Deum*, composed for the last Coronation, was then sung, accompanied by the organ and band; the next Anthem was *Blessed be Thou Lord God of Israel*, composed by Kent. After the Sacrament, and at the conclusion, *God save great George our King* was sung with heart and voice, accompanied with the whole orchestra, chorused by all the nobles of the land male and female. Thus concluded the ceremonies of one of the proudest days England ever saw, and God grant that every blessing prayed for may attend it.

delivered

delivered it to the Archbishop of Canterbury, by whom it was placed on the Altar. The Treasurer of the Household then delivered an ingot of gold, of one pound weight, being the second Offering, to the Deputy Lord Great Chamberlain, who presented the same to the King, which his Majesty delivered to the Archbishop, and was by him put into the oblation basin. His Majesty continuing to kneel, the prayer, "O God, who dwellest in the high and holy place," was said by the Archbishop. At the conclusion of this prayer the King arose, and was conducted to the Chair of State on the South side of the area. The Regalia, except the Swords, were then delivered by the several Noblemen who bore the same to the Archbishop, and by his Grace to the Dean of Westminster, to be laid on the Altar, the Noblemen returning to their places. The Litany was then read by two Bishops, vested in copes, and kneeling at a faldstool above the steps of the Theatre, on the middle of the East side thereof. Then the beginning of the Communion service was read, and after it a Sermon by the Archbishop of York. During the Sermon his Majesty did not wear the Cap of State, as usual on such occasions. He sate in his chair on the South side of the area, opposite the pulpit, his supporters, the Deputy Lord Great Chamberlain, and the Noblemen carrying the Swords, standing by him. The Archbishop of Canterbury took his seat in a purple velvet chair, on the North side of the Altar, Deputy Garter standing near him; the Bishops on their benches along the North side of the area; the Dean and Prebendaries of Westminster standing on the South side of the area, east of the King's chair, and near the Altar.

The Sermon on which the Right Rev. the Abp. of York addressed his congregation was taken from 2 Samuel, chap. xxiii. verses 3 and 4. "The God of Israel said, the Rock of Israel spake to me, he that ruleth over men must be just, ruling in the fear of God; and he shall be as the light of the morning, when the sun riseth, even a morning without clouds; as the tender grass springing out of the earth by clear shining after rain."

The Oath.—The Sermon being concluded, the Archbishop of Canterbury advanced to the King, to administer the Coronation Oath. The King then arose from his Chair of State, and, attended by his supporters, and the Deputy Lord Great Chamberlain, went uncovered to the Altar, where, kneeling upon the cushion laid on the steps, and placing his hand on the Holy Gospels, his Majesty took the Oath, and added thereto his sign manual, the Lord Chamberlain of the Household holding a silver standish for that purpose.

The King returning to his chair an hymn was sung.

The Anointing.—Upon the conclusion of the hymn, the Archbishop read the prayer preparatory to the Anointing, "O Lord, Holy Father, who, by the anointing of oil, didst of old make and consecrate Kings, Priests, and Prophets," &c. At the conclusion of this prayer the Choir sang an anthem; during which the King was disrobed of his crimson robes by the Deputy Lord Great Chamberlain, who delivered them to the Master of the Robes; and his Majesty taking off his Cap of State, the Deputy Lord Great Chamberlain delivered the same to the Lord Chamberlain; and the Robes and Cap were immediately carried into St. Edward's Chapel, the Robes by the Groom of the Robes, the Cap by the Officer of the Jewel-office. St. Edward's Chair (covered with cloth of gold) having been placed in front of the Altar, his Majesty took his seat therein to be anointed; when four of the Knights of the Garter summoned by Deputy Garter, held over the King's head a rich pall or cloth of gold, delivered to them by the Lord Chamberlain, and the Dean of Westminster standing by, holding the ampulla containing the consecrated oil, and pouring some into the anointing spoon, the Archbishop then anointed his Majesty on the head and hands, in the form of a cross, pronouncing the words, "Be thy head anointed," &c. "Be thy hands anointed," &c.

The King then kneeling, the Archbishop standing on the North side of the Altar, pronounced the Benediction. The Knights of the Garter delivered the Pall to the Lord Chamberlain.

The investing with the Supertunica.—The Dean of Westminster then received from the Officers of the Wardrobe

robe the Supertunica of cloth of gold, and a Girdle of the same for the Sword, with which the Dean arrayed his Majesty.

The Spurs.—After this, the Dean took the Spurs from the Altar, and delivered to the Deputy Lord Great Chamberlain, who, kneeling down, touched his Majesty's heels therewith, and returned them to the Dean, by whom they were laid upon the Altar.

The Sword.—The Nobleman who carried the Sword of State delivered it to the Lord Chamberlain, and, in return received another sword, in a scabbard of purple velvet, which his Lordship delivered to the Archbishop, who laid it on the Altar, and said the prayer, "Hear our prayers, O Lord, we beseech thee, and so direct and support thy servant King George, who is now to be girt with this sword, &c."

The Archbishop, assisted by other Bishops, then delivered the Sword into the King's right hand, saying, "Receive this kingly sword," &c. His Majesty then standing up, the Deputy Lord Great Chamberlain girded his Majesty with the Sword. The King being again seated, the Archbishop repeated, "Remember him of whom," &c.

Offering of the Sword.—The King, then rising up, ungirded the sword, and went to the altar, where his Majesty offered it in the scabbard (delivering it to the Archbishop), and then retired to his chair; the sword was then redeemed for 100 shillings by the nobleman who first received it, and who carried it during the remainder of the solemnity; having first drawn it out of the scabbard, and delivered the latter to an officer of the wardrobe.

The investing with the Mantle and Armil.—The King then standing, his Majesty was invested by the Dean with the Imperial Mantle, or Dalmatic Robe, of cloth of gold, delivered to him by the officers of the wardrobe; and his Majesty was then invested in like manner with the Armil, the Archbishop pronouncing the exhortation, "Receive this Armil as a token of the divine mercy embracing you on every side."

The Orb.—The King then sat down, and the Archbishop having received the Orb from the Dean, delivered it into the King's right hand, saying, "Receive this Imperial Orb," &c.

His Majesty then returned the Orb to the Dean, who laid it upon the altar.

The Ring.—The Lord Chamberlain then delivered the Ruby Ring to the Archbishop, which his Grace put on the fourth finger of the King's right hand, the Archbishop saying, "Receive this Ring," &c.

The Dean then brought from the altar the two Sceptres with the Cross and Dove, and delivered them to the Archbishop.

In the mean time, the Duke of Norfolk, as Lord of the Manor of Worksop presented his Majesty with a pair of gloves, embroidered with the arms of Howard, which his Majesty put on.

The Sceptres.—The Archbishop then delivered the Sceptre with the Cross into his Majesty's right hand, saying, "Receive the Royal Sceptre," &c. and then the Sceptre with the Dove into his left hand, saying, "Receive the Rod of Equity," &c.

The Lord of the Manor of Worksop supported his Majesty's right arm, and held the Sceptre, as occasion required.

The Crowning.—The Archbishop standing before the altar, and having St. Edward's Crown before him, took the same into his hands, and consecrated and blessed it with the prayer, "O God, who crownest thy faithful servants with mercy, &c." Then the Archbishop, assisted by other Bishops, came from the altar, the Dean of Westminster carrying the Crown, and the Archbishop took and placed it on his Majesty's head; while the assemblage with loud and enthusiastic shouts, cried "God save the King!" the trumpets sounding, the drums beating, and the Tower and Park guns firing by signal. The acclamation ceasing, the Archbishop pronounced the exhortation, "Be strong and of a good courage," &c. The Choirs then sung the anthem, "The King shall rejoice in thy strength," &c.

As soon as the King was crowned, the Peers put on their Coronets; the Bishops their Caps; and the Kings of Arms their Crowns.

The Holy Bible.—The Dean then taking the Holy Bible from the Altar, delivered it to the Archbishop, who, attended by the rest of the Bishops, presented it to the King, saying, "Our gracious King!" &c. &c.—The King returned the Bible to the Archbishop,

bishop, who gave it the Dean, to be by him replaced on the Altar.

The Archbishop then pronouncing the benedictions, the Bishops and the Peers answered each Benediction with a loud Amen. The Archbishop, then turning to the people, said, "And the same Lord God Almighty grant," &c. The King then kissed the Archbishops and Bishops, who knelt before him. The *Te Deum* was then sung; during which time the King removed to the chair on which his Majesty first sat, on the East side of the Throne.

The Inthronization.—*Te Deum* being ended, the King was then inthroned by the Bishops and Peers; and the Archbishop pronounced the exhortation, "Stand firm, and hold fast," &c.

The Homage.—The Archbishop of Canterbury then knelt before the King, and, for himself and the other Lords Spiritual, pronounced the words of homage, the Bishops kneeling around him, and saying after him. The Archbishop then kissed His Majesty's left cheek, and the rest of the Bishops after him, and retired. Then the Duke of York, ascending the steps of the Throne, and taking off his Coronet, knelt before the King, and, for himself and the other Dukes of the Blood Royal, pronounced the words of homage, the rest putting off their Coronets, kneeling with and about him, and saying after him. The Duke of York then touched the Crown upon his Majesty's head, and kissed his Majesty's left cheek, the rest of the Blood Royal after him, and retired. The Dukes and other Peers observed the same, the senior of each degree pronouncing the words of homage, and the rest of the same degree saying after him, and each Peer of the same degree, successively, touching his Majesty's Crown, and kissing his Majesty's left cheek, and then retired.

During this time, the Treasurer of his Majesty's Household threw about the Medals of the Coronation.

During the Homage, the Sceptre with the Cross was held, on the King's right hand, by the Lord of the Manor of Worksop; and the Sceptre with the Dove, by the Duke of Rutland.

The Holy Sacrament.—After the homage, the two Bishops who had read the Epistle and Gospel received from the altar by the hands of the Archbishop, the Patina and the Chalice, which they carried into St. Edward's Chapel, and brought from thence the bread upon the Patina and the wine in the Chalice. His Majesty then descended from the Throne, and went to the Altar, where, taking off his Crown, his Majesty delivered it to the Lord Great Chamberlain to hold. Then the Bishops delivered the Patina and Chalice into the King's hands; and his Majesty delivered them to the Archbishop, who placed the same upon the Altar, covering them with a linen cloth. His Majesty then received the Sacrament, the Archbishop administering the bread, and the Dean of Westminster the cup.

The Choir then sang an Anthem, and at the conclusion the trumpets sounded, the drums beat, and, amidst the acclamations of the assembly, the King put on his Crown, and taking the two Sceptres in his hands, again ascended the Throne, and sat there, supported and attended as before, until the conclusion of the post-communion service and the blessing.

After which his Majesty, attended as before, descended into the area, and passed through the door on the South side of the altar into St. Edward's Chapel: and the Noblemen who had carried the Regalia received them from the Dean of Westminster as they passed by the altar.

The King came into the Chapel, and standing before the altar, delivered the sceptres to the Archbishop, who laid them upon the altar. The rest of the regalia were delivered to the Dean, and by him laid also upon the altar.

Then the King was disrobed of his Royal Robe of state, and arrayed in his Royal Robe of purple velvet, by the Deputy Lord Great Chamberlain.

The Archbishop delivered the sceptre with the cross into his right hand, and the orb into his left. The Dean delivered the sceptre with the dove to the Nobleman who had before carried it, and who was to bear it in the returning procession.

As soon as the King went into St. Edward's chapel, the Officers of Arms began to call over and arrange the procession for the return to Westminster Hall; and at the moment when his Majesty came out of the chapel, the procession moved forward as in the preceding order: except that the noblemen

bismen who, in the former procession had borne the gold spurs, and St. Edward's staff, left them in St. Edward's chapel, and the orb and the sceptre with the cross, borne by his Majesty, walked in their due places, according to their degrees in the peerage.

The Hall after the King's departure.—As soon as the procession had quitted the Hall, the Peeresses, and all those individuals who had pass-tickets to the Abbey, and places reserved for them there, proceeded as speedily as the pressure would permit, to their several seats by the route pointed out, to gratify their curiosity by a sight of the imposing spectacle which there awaited them. The scene in the Hall was now changed from what it had been a few short minutes before; that floor which had so recently been thronged with by the far greater portion of the Nobles of the land—where all that can be imagined of human pomp and splendour was displayed—where the Sovereign himself presided, and where all the gorgeous trappings and ensigns of royalty were placed before him, was now thinly scattered by a few promenaders; while the notes of the deep-toned organ ceased to delight the hearer, and instead thereof the hammers of the workmen were heard to vibrate through the building. The table on which the national regalia had so recently shone disappeared, and another of larger dimensions arose as if by magic, preparatory to the royal feast being laid; but sideboards were also erected on each side the Throne, which were quickly loaded with massive gold plate. The tables on each side the Hall were spread, and silver plates put down for 334. The sameness which would have attended such a length of table was completely done away by the introduction of six candelabras, each containing 18 wax lights, superbly gilt. In the centre of each table was placed a triumphal arch, at least four feet in height, and at the top and bottom of the table a temple with dome roof, supported by eight massive pillars; these were richly gilt. A variety of other ornaments were intermixed with the viands. The Royal table displayed a service of gold; in the centre was displayed a beautifully enamelled cypher of G.R., surrounded with a broad edge of green, and burnished gold. There were seven chairs at the Royal table; namely, his Majesty, and on his right and left sat the Dukes of York, Clarence, Sussex, Cambridge, and Gloucester; and his Royal Highness Prince Leopold.

It was soon announced that the ceremony of crowning was over, and that the procession was on its return. The attendants immediately commenced lighting the wax candles in the 26 suspended chandeliers, and in the 12 candelabras on the tables, containing in all, upwards of 2000 large wax lights, and the attendants proceeded to cover the tables with a service, consisting of fruits of all kinds, both in and out of season. It was not until half-past three that the flourish of trumpets announced his Majesty's approach. Miss Fellowes, with her assistants, first entered the Hall.—The band in the orchestra, accompanied by the military instruments, immediately played, "God save the King."

The Herb-women were followed by the Children of the Chapel, the Judges, and the Privy Councillors not Peers. Amongst these appeared most conspicuous for dignity and splendour, the Marquis of Londonderry, in his full robes as Knight of the Garter, with his hat on, surmounted with a most splendid plume of feathers.—Next followed the Peers according to their respective ranks. Then followed his Royal Highness Prince Leopold, their Royal Highnesses the Dukes of Gloucester, Cambridge, Sussex, Clarence, and York. All the Peers, on their return, wore their Coronets.

THE KING; under the royal canopy of state, surrounded by his Great Officers, and wearing the crown; his train supported as before. As soon as his Majesty appeared in sight, the Hall resounded with loud acclamations and clapping of hands; the Ladies in every part of the Hall waving their handkerchiefs. His Majesty bowed repeatedly on all sides, and, notwithstanding the fatigue he had undergone, and the weight of his state robes, he walked with firmness. His Majesty ascended the platform to the place of estate, but did not take his seat. He retired immediately behind the Throne to his withdrawing-room to repose for a time, as is customary on these occasions.

His Majesty retired at four o'clock, and the scene in the Hall now became most animated. Many of the Peers, indeed, fatigued with the exercise they had

had already taken, seated themselves at their respective tables; others, however, wishing to partake of a more active pleasure, promenaded the floor with such of the ladies as felt inclined to participate in that description of amusement.

On re-entering the Hall, the Barons of the Cinque Ports bearing the canopy proceeded with the canopy as far as the steps of the platform. The several Orders of Knighthood returned wearing their hats. This was the case until they got to the entrance of Westminster Hall.—There all the Knights of the Bath took off their hats, as did some of the Bishops and several other individuals who took part in the procession.

His Majesty seemed to feel sensibly the enthusiasm with which he was greeted, and returned the salutations with repeated bows to the assemblage on both sides as he passed up to the platform. The rich and gorgeous apparel of the Peers and Knights, relieved by the more light though not less elegant dresses of the ladies, gave a magnificence to the scene which we believe has never been equalled at the Coronation of any Sovereign of this country, and we think we might add of any country in Europe.

At six o'clock his Majesty again entered the Hall, and took his seat on the Throne, with the Crown on his head, and the Sceptre and Orb in his hand. The cheers and acclamations with which he was received were again loud and repeated. His Majesty acknowledged them by bowing gracefully several times. After sitting a few minutes, he delivered the Orb and Sceptre to those Noblemen who carried them in the Procession. He conversed for some time familiarly with the Noblemen around him.

The Royal Dukes and Prince Leopold then took their places at the table.

Their Royal Highnesses the Dukes of York, Clarence, and Sussex, were placed on the King's right hand. Their Royal Highnesses the Dukes of Cambridge and Gloucester and Prince Leopold on his Majesty's left.

The first course was then served up. It consisted of 24 gold covers and dishes, carried by as many Gentlemen Pensioners; they were preceded by six attendants on the Clerk Comptroller, by two Clerks of the Kitchen, who received the dishes from the Gentlemen Pensioners; by the Clerk Comptroller, in a velvet gown trimmed with silver lace; by three Clerks, and the Secretary, of the Board of Green Cloth; by the Master, Comptroller, and Treasurer of the Household; and by four Serjeants at Arms with their maces.

Before the dishes were placed upon the table by the two Clerks of the Kitchen, the great doors at the bottom of the Hall were thrown open to the sound of trumpets and clarions, and the Duke of Wellington, as Lord High Constable; the Marquis of Anglesea, as Lord High Steward; and Lord Howard of Effingham, as Deputy Earl Marshal, entered upon the floor on horseback, remaining for some minutes under the archway. The Duke of Wellington was on the right, the Earl Marshal on the left, and the Marquis of Anglesea in the centre. The two former were mounted on beautiful white horses, gorgeously trapped, and the latter on his favourite dun-coloured Arabian, the caparisons of which were equally rich. Each was followed by a Groom, and by the head of the horses walked three Pages, occasionally soothing the animals by patting their necks.

While the 24 covers were placed upon the Royal table, these Noblemen remained on horseback at the lowest step leading to the Throne, and as the Gentlemen Pensioners delivered their dishes they retired backwards between the three horses, and so left the Hall. They were followed by the Duke of Wellington, the Marquis of Anglesea, and Lord Howard of Effingham, who backed their steeds with great skill down the centre of the Hall.

The Deputy Lord Great Chamberlain, with his Majesty's Cup-bearer the Earl of Abingdon, and his assistant the Earl of Verulam, being preceded by Black Rod, received from the Officer of the Jewel-house the gilt Basin and Ewer for his Majesty to wash, attended by the Lord of the Manor of Heydon (Peter Soame, Esq.) with the towel. The King rising, and delivering his Sceptre to the Lord of the Manor of Worksop, and the Orb to the Bishop standing on his left hand, the Cup-bearers poured out the water on his Majesty's hands, the Lord of the

Manor

Manor of Heydon holding the towel.

Grace ought to have been said by the Dean of the Chapel Royal; but some delay took place, we believe, in consequence of his non-appearance. The King called Sir Thomas Tyrwhitt, Usher of the Black Rod, to his side, and sent him in search of the Lord Chamberlain, who, however, did not make his appearance. Grace was finally said before the dishes were uncovered, but was wholly inaudible.

On the King's right hand stood the Lord of the Manor of Worksop, holding the Sceptre; next to him, on the same side, the Lords bearing the four Swords; on his Majesty's left hand, the Duke of Devonshire, with the Orb; next to him the Deputy Lord Great Chamberlain; and next to him the Duke of Rutland, bearing the Sceptre with the Dove.

The duties of his Majesty's carver were performed by the Earl of Denbigh; and those of the Assistant Carver by the Earl of Chichester. The duties of his Majesty's Sewer were performed by the Earl of Mount Edgcumbe; and those of the Assistant Sewer by the Earl Whitworth.

Then the Deputy appointed by the Lord of the Manor of Addington (the Archbishop of Canterbury) presented the mess of Dillegrout, prepared by the King's Master Cook.

The Lord of the Manor of Wymondley, in Hertfordshire, (Wm. Wilshire, Esq.) assisted by the King's Cupbearer and his Assistant, received from the officer of the Jewel House, and kneeling, presented to his Majesty, a silver cup, containing wine; and his Majesty having drank thereof, returned the cup to him for his fee.

The Duke of Argyll, as Great Master of the Household of Scotland, then presented a gold cup of wine; and his Majesty having drank thereof, returned the cup to him for his fee.

The Challenge.—The first course having been removed, the attention of all was called to the bottom of the Hall by a long and cheerful flourish of trumpets. The great gates were instantly thrown wide open, and the Champion made his appearance under the Gothic archway, mounted on his pie-bald charger. Mr. Dymoke acted as Deputy for his father, the Rev. Mr. Dymoke, hereditary King's Champion, as Lord of the Manor of Scrivelsby in Lincolnshire. He was accompanied on the right by the Duke of Wellington, and on the left by Lord Howard of Effingham; but his polished steel armour, his plumes, and the trappings of his steed, instantly showed the capacity in which he appeared. He was ushered within the limits of the Hall by two trumpeters, with the arms of the Champion on their banners; by the Sergeant Trumpeter, and by two Sergeants at Arms, with maces. An Esquire in half armour was on each side, the one bearing his lance, and the other his shield or target: the three horsemen were followed by grooms and pages.

The first challenge was given at the entrance of the Hall, the trumpets having sounded thrice: it was read by the Herald attending the Champion:

"If any person, of what degree soever, high or low, shall deny or gainsay our Sovereign Lord King George the Fourth of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, son and next heir to our Sovereign Lord King George the Third, the last King deceased, to be right heir to the Imperial Crown of this United Kingdom, or that he ought not to enjoy the same, here is his Champion, who saith that he lieth, and is a false traitor; being ready in person to combat with him, and in this quarrel will adventure his life against him on what day soever he shall be appointed."

After pausing for a few seconds, the Champion drew off his gauntlet, and threw it upon the floor, with a very manly and chivalrous air. As no one appeared to accept the challenge, the Herald took up the glaive, and returned it to the Champion. The cavalcade then advanced half way up the Hall, when it again halted, and the trumpets having again sounded, the challenge was read as before, the gauntlet thrown down, and restored to the challenger. At the foot of the Throne the same ceremony was a third time repeated, the Herald reading the challenge at the top of the first flight of steps. We should here remark, that shouts of applause and vociferations of "Long live the King" followed each restoration of the gauntlet to the Champion. His charger was considerably alarmed by the noise, but he seemed to have a complete command over him, and restrained his action within limits suited to the narrow space

space in which he could be permitted to move.

The knightly appearance and gallant deportment of the Champion obviously gave considerable pleasure to his Majesty, who taking the goblet that was presented to him by the Cupbearer, drank to the bold challenger with a corresponding air of gaiety. The Champion on his part having received the cup, drank to the King, "Long live his Majesty King George the Fourth." After the Champion had drained the cup, he gave it to one of his pages, who bore it away as the perquisite of his master.

Proclamation of the Styles.—Immediately after, Garter, attended by Clarencieux, Norroy, Lyon, Ulster, and the rest of the Officers of Arms, proclaimed his Majesty's styles in Latin, French, and English, three several times; first upon the uppermost step of the elevated platform, next in the middle of the Hall, and lastly at the bottom of the Hall, the Officers of Arms, before each proclamation, crying "Largesse" in the usual manner.

Second Course.—The second course was then brought in, accompanied by the Lord High Steward, the High Constable, and the Deputy Earl Marshal, and placed on the table with the same ceremonies as those observed with the first course.*

Then the Lord of the Manor of Nether Bilsington (Thomas Rider, Esq.) presented his Majesty with three Maple Cups.

The Office of Chief Butler of England was executed by the Duke of Norfolk, as Earl of Arundel and Lord of the Manor of Keninghall, and he received a gold Basin and Ewer as his fee.

Dinner being concluded, the Lord Mayor and 12 principal Citizens of London, as Assistants to the Chief Butler of England, accompanied by the King's Cupbearer and Assistant, presented to his Majesty wine in a gold cup; and the King having drank thereof, returned the gold cup to the Lord Mayor as his fee.

The Mayor of Oxford, with the other eight Burgesses of that city, as Assistants to the Lord Mayor and Citizens of London, as Assistant to the Chief Butler of England in the office of Butler, were conducted to his Majesty, preceded by the King's Cupbearer, and having presented to the King a bowl of wine, received the three maple cups for his fee.

The Lord of the Manor of Lyston, (W. Campbell, Esq.) pursuant to his claim, brought up a charger of wafers to his Majesty's table.

The Duke of Athol, as Lord of the Isle of Man, presented his Majesty with two falcons.

The Duke of Montrose, as Master of the Horse to the King, performed the Office of Serjeant of the Silver Scullery.

The Lord of the Barony of Bedford performed the Office of Almoner; and the Office of Chief Larderer was performed by the Deputy of the Earl of Abergavenny.

The Peers then rose in their seats, and drank good health and a long and happy reign to the King, received with three times three by the whole company.

"God save the King" followed, sung in fine style by the whole Choir, the chorus being swelled by the company, all standing, who seemed to be electrified by the stanza—

> "Scatter his enemies,
> And make them fall."

The Duke of Norfolk then said, "The King thanks his Peers for drinking his health: he does them the honour to drink their health, and that of his good people." His Majesty rose, and bowing three times to—

> "The abstract of his kingdom,
> In all the beauty, state, and worth it holds,"

he drank the health of all present. It was succeeded by long-continued shouts, during which the King resumed his seat on his Throne.

Non Nobis was then sung by the Choir.

The acclamations of God save the King—God bless your Majesty—Long live George the Fourth—Confound his Enemies—and similar expressions of loyalty, resounded through the Hall. His Majesty continued at table, conversing familiarly with those Noblemen and persons who were near him, until 20 minutes before eight, when he rose, and, bowing to the assembly, quitted the Hall, amidst loud and long-continued cheerings.

Afterwards the company were indiscriminately admitted to partake of such refreshments as remained on the tables. His Majesty was immediately conducted to his carriage, and, with his usual guard, was driven to Carlton Palace. He was in the most buoyant spirits, and expressed his high satisfaction at all the occurrences of the day.

Mr. Urban, *June 24.*

THE accompanying Engraving *(see the Frontispiece)* represents the West view of Kilnsea Cross, upon the coast of Holderness, in the East-Riding of Yorkshire.

This antient Cross, according to tradition, was originally erected at the town of Ravenspurn (a place of importance before the foundation of Kingston-upon-Hull), to commemorate the landing of Henry of Bolingbroke, Duke of Hereford, afterwards King Henry the Fourth, in the year 1399. The appearance of the two latter numeral figures formerly observed on the Cross, seems to support this conjecture. Ravenspurn was also celebrated for the landing of Edward Duke of York, afterwards King Edward the Fourth, in the year 1471.

In the year 1818 the Cross was taken down on account of the encroachment of the sea, and removed into the park of Marmaduke Constable, Esq. at Burton Constable in Holderness.

The Cross is engraved by permission of Mr. John Child, of Easington, from drawings taken by him previous to its removal, and presented by the late Sir Joseph Banks, Bart. to the Society of Antiquaries.

The East side of the Cross, as it appeared after its demolition, is shown in the Viguette. B. H.

Mr. Urban, *Boston, New England, May 15.*

IN your Magazine for February, the Author of the "Progress of Anecdotal Literature," quotes (*p.* 120) some lines written on Hugh Peters, at his execution in the year 1660, and asks, in a note, "May this be regarded as the original of the celebrated Epitaphs on Jacob Tonson and Dr. Franklin?" In answer to his suggestion, I would observe, that if Franklin was guilty of plagiarism, it is more probable that he took the hint from an Elegiac Poem written on the death of John Foster, the conductor of the Press; from which issued the *first book* ever printed in Boston *.—Foster was graduated at Harvard College in 1667, and died in 1681.—The Poem referred to concludes with the following lines:

"Thy body which no activeness did lack
Now 's laid aside, like an old almanack;
But for the present only 's out of date,
'Twill have at length a far more active state.
Yea, though with dust the body soiled be,
Yet at the resurrection we shall see
A fair Edition, and of matchless worth,
Free from Errata, now in Heaven sett forth;
'Tis but a word from God, the great Creator,
It shall be done when he says Imprimatur."

A Transatlantic Reader.

* In the year 1676, about 40 years after the beginning of the settlement.

Mr. Urban, *June 29.*

AT a period like the present, when the united efforts of Antiquaries and Artists are so eminently exerted in the preservation of the antient architecture of this nation, and when perhaps its principles have never been better understood, it appears an easy task for an architect, who intends to erect a building in this style, to produce a pure and elegant edifice, worthy of the period its appearance brings to recollection. But when the antiquary is disgusted by an erection intended for a church, whose grotesque ornaments, fantastic decorations, and poverty of appearance render it a blemish rather than an ornament to the parish whose misfortune it is to possess it; what must be his feelings, when he reflects on the vitiated taste which could engender such a deformity, and the voluntary ignorance, which, despising all the advantages within its reach, gave birth to such a design. To the majority of modern "Gothic" buildings, these remarks apply too forcibly, and I am sorry to add to the number Mitcham Church, Surrey, which has been lately rebuilt. What pretensions it has to praise or censure, will appear by the following description.

The plan of the old Church seems to have been most scrupulously adhered to in the present; but as uniformity of design is not always met with in a Country Church, in this respect there was great room for improvement; but it has been entirely disregarded, and the irregularities in the former ground plan, the effect of alteration,

alteration, have been studiously introduced in the present. It consists of a nave, with ailes, and a chancel. The Western ends of the ailes are formed into porches, containing stairs to the galleries; and the Eastern into a chapel and vestry, all corresponding in appearance with each other. On the South side of the Church is the tower, standing within the aile, which, in conformity to the antient arrangement, should have been placed at the West end. A window of five lights, with short clumsy mullions, divided most unnecessarily by a transom, occupies the centre of the West front. The head of the arch contains tracery of modern design and coarse workmanship, which has scarcely the merit of bearing a distant resemblance to any antient window. The staircase-erections have on their West faces windows of three lights, also divided by transoms: and two immense buttresses, terminating with angular heads, and connected with the Church by flying arches, disfigure this part of the building; they are not only unnecessary for any purpose of support; which the frangible materials could ill answer, but have as little pretensions to ornament. Beneath the centre window is an obtusely-arched opening, devoid of mouldings, or any other ornament, which leads into a narrow passage parallel with the wall of the Church; at the ends of which, North and South, are entrances to the Church through narrow pointed doors; this passage is attempted to be groined in three divisions—the centre, the width of the arch, the others smaller. Several wire-drawn mouldings (was ever antient roof groined with such), rising from corbels of a true carpenter's design, are twisted about in the ceiling, but without bosses, or any kind of ornament at the intersections. This is the principal entrance to the Church, which I was on the point of leaving before I discovered it was any thing more than a recess for containing the monument of Sir A. Crawley, preserved from the old Church, which appears the principal object it was designed for. No one entrance leads directly into the Church—an inconvenience of no small magnitude in the case of funerals, which must take several turns before the coffin can be taken into the Church. The North aile is formed in seven divisions, five of which, separated by buttresses, contain windows similar to the Western. The external appearance of the porch at the West, and the Chapel at the East end, are uniform; each has a narrow pointed doorway, and over it a mean window of two lights. Above the ailes are seen the windows of the clerestory, small in their dimensions, and forming an appropriate finish to the meanness of the whole exterior. The East end has double buttresses at the angles, terminating in square clumsy shafts, with a rude pointed recess on each face, supporting pinnacles, and on the summit of the pediment a third of like design. The bluntness of these pinnacles, and the profusion of some kind of ornament with which they are covered, instead of crockets, destroy that spiral appearance which such ornaments should invariably have, and renders them only conspicuous pieces of deformity. The South aile is similar to the other side, except that one of the divisions is occupied by the tower. The entrance has a narrow modern pointed arch, and the whole erection is neither remarkable for its dimensions or elegance. The parapet is pierced through with simple pointed openings, which being rather irregular in their height, are, I suppose, intended for battlements, but very far removed from the open battlements of antiquity; and so little masonry is left between each perforation, that the parapet, thus minced like a pasteboard toy, appears even too slight a finish for so mean a tower as the present. At the angles are octangular pinnacles, which have a great profusion of the same unmeaning foliage that is attached to the others. But the large globular ornaments placed at the tops are even still more absurd. Indeed I have seen nothing it resembles, except a large cauliflower; unless it represents that vegetable it is difficult to say for what it is designed. The architraves of the windows are destitute of mouldings, and spread outwards considerably, making a sort of border round them; and instead of the sweeping cornice, which should enclose the head of the arch, forming a boundary and finish to its mouldings,

mouldings, is *a narrow belt or moulding*, at a distance from the border with corbel heads (of which more hereafter), utterly at variance with every antient design.

These are the principal defects in the architecture, which is, however, rendered still more ridiculous by some attempts at sculpture — the corbel heads I have just spoken of: the subjects they are intended to represent are inexplicable; the majority are:

"All monstrous, all prodigious things,
Abominable, unutterable, and worse
Than fables, yet have feign'd a fear conceiv'd."

The East window has two corbels, one the head of a Queen, with projecting eye-balls, which seem to burst their sockets with fright and terror at the hideous object on the other side, a large distorted mask, for whom or what intended I cannot even surmise. Among those appertaining to the aile windows, is a dog, an assassin, a human face with ass's ears, and a tongue of equal magnitude hanging out of its mouth; those that have any pretence to the human form are dressed in costume of no age, antient or modern; and other faces, especially at the West end, have an extraordinary proportion of mouth and teeth. But perhaps none are equal to a pair in the upper story of the vestry, which, on account of the singularity of the association, deserve to be noticed as, perhaps, the greatest absurdity ever invented for embellishments of a Church. The first of these heads is furnished with a grotesque countenance, large ears, and a conspicuous pair of horns, and is intended, no doubt, for the eternal Enemy of Mankind, whilst the second, strange to tell, is a mitred Bishop. The first time I believe the head of the Devil has formed an *embellishment* of a Christian Church—why it is coupled with that of the Diocesan, is equally as unaccountable as the existence of the other incongruities introduced into this building. —Such a caricature might be tolerated in a Presbyterian country, and may amuse some of our Dissenters at home, but Churchmen should never suffer such ludicrous subjects to disgrace a *sacred* edifice.

The interior, though it possesses none of the inconsistent ornaments of the outside, is not a step nearer perfection; and towards the East end is broken into so many parts, that it appears as if formed of several portions irregularly patched together at distinct periods. The arches of the nave are acutely pointed, and adorned with a few torus's of the size of wands, unaccompanied by the hollow, which in antient architecture adds such a degree of boldness to the other mouldings; and their poverty and nakedness is rendered more conspicuous by the absence of sweeping cornices. The piers which support them have each *twelve* attached columns in four clusters, the cluster internally being carried up to the vaulting of the clerestory: as in the other parts there is a great deficiency of ornament, here more is crowded together than either the size of the piers or the style of the building required, and shews only a poor attempt at cathedral architecture, of which the diminutive columns, more resembling sticks, placed upright, with two rings on their top capitals, convey a very inadequate idea. One division of the South aile is occupied by the tower, whose plain walls assimilate with the meanness of the whole. Opposite to this clumsy intruder is a heavy obtuse arch, formed into numerous mouldings, and resting upon an enormous pier, covered with perpendicular mouldings —another attempt to introduce the member of a Cathedral into a Parish Church, where its gigantic size serves only to render the slender forms of its neighbours still more observable.

The chancel is in two stories, the lower having a series of acutely pointed arches, resting on columns equal in design to the nave, opening into a small Chapel on the North side: and the upper several simple lancet-formed recesses, without pillars, mouldings, or any other ornament, which appear like so many stopped-up windows. The altar is made into divisions, for commandments, &c. by pointed arches, and surmounted by a cornice of a fantastic design. The chapel, which opens to the chancel and aile by pointed arches, at first sight appears not inelegant, but upon a nearer view, the detail of its columns and arches, in the style of the nave, destroys every idea of beauty, and makes the spectator wish for a plain

plain wall to hide such deformities. The ceiling of the nave and chancel is a highly-pointed cove, with a sort of moulding or fillet running over the surface, very different from the groining of all antient roofs, upon which it is evidently intended for an *improvement;* indeed the ceiling can scarcely be said to be groined, its plaster materials being merely cut and carved into a whimsical appearance of ornament of that kind, which may deceive the inattentive observer; but a glance, from a spectator at all conversant with the buildings of antiquity, will at once detect the imposture. The intersections are loaded with bosses, or rather lumps of plaster, disposed with as little taste as any other ornaments in the Church. The ailes resemble the nave. But the porches, vestry, and chapels, like the Western avenue, have small mouldings placed on their ceilings, disposed in different forms, but which being evidently not intended for groined work, it would not be worth enquiring what carpenter's pencil gave the design, or from whence he obtained his authority. With all these defects, I think, Mr. Urban, you will not consider this assertion too bold, that in this building, professedly in the pointed style, not a pillar, moulding, pinnacle, or any member which appertains to that style, except the pointed arches, and they are not very accurately or elegantly formed, can be traced to originals in any edifice erected in this land prior to the Sixteenth Century, and what is still more lamentable, not a single beauty meets the eye of the antiquary to console him for surveying such a mass of deformities, excepting that the monuments of the old Church, valuable memorials to the topographer, seem to have been removed to the present. I saw none of antient date; such were, no doubt, usually considered unworthy of preservation. The wood-work is not yet finished; there is little doubt but it will be of a piece of the edifice, which will at least have the merit of being a uniform piece of carpenter's Gothic.

But the feelings of the antiquary are the more outraged by an antient Church having been sacrificed to make way for this fantastic erection. If the parish had determined upon a new Church, there was room enough for it in some other part of this populous village, where, by being built in a more chaste style, it might have done honour to them, instead of being a monument to be regretted by the village; though perhaps before the writer of this shall quit his Antiquarian pursuits, the parish may be really under the necessity of erecting another Church in the room of this summer's house edifice. When that period happens, he trusts they will make choice of a more judicious design, and not again suffer the national architecture to be disgraced by such an edifice as the present Church.

Yours, &c. E. L. C.

Mr. Urban, *May 4.*

In Gent. Mag. vol. LXII. you record the death of the Rev. Samuel Blackall, Rector of Loughborough; and Mr. Nichols, in his "History of Leicestershire," vol. III. p. 900, particularly notices him, as "possessing considerable abilities, blended with remarkably placid manners;" and adds, that "he was universally respected." The disorder which proved fatal to him was the gout in his head, for which he had been at the Hot Wells near Bristol. He was buried at Sidmouth, in Devonshire. I send you a copy of the inscription to his memory on a table monument in the Church-yard, which I am induced to do, as the Ledger stone has been split by the weather, and is in danger of going fast to decay. W. L.

"Underneath lie the remains of Samuel Blackall, B. D. rector of Loughborough, in Leicestershire, sometime Fellow of Emanuel College, in Cambridge, second son of Theophilus Blackall, B. D. late Chancellor, grandson of Offspring Blackall, D. D. formerly Lord Bishop of this Diocese; who died at Bristol Hot Wells, May 6th, 1792, aged 54. He had a wish to be buried in this place, in which he had taken great delight when living."

Extracts from the Journal of a recent Literary Traveller on the Continent.

No. I.—Geneva.

It is now three days since I arrived at this place. To attempt to give any thing like a regular, and detailed account of the attractions of the part of the country mid which Geneva is situated, would oblige

oblige me to make a very voluminous communication of this letter; and as they have been discussed by many individuals far better qualified than I am to enter upon their history, I shall content myself with cursorily noticing such matters as appear to me particularly deserving of remark.

Geneva is partly built upon a hill, at an elevation of about 100 feet above the surface of its lake, which extends from it, in the form of a crescent, and to which it seems to form an *Amphitheatre.* The blue and limpid waters of the Rhone—for they are here of singular transparency—divide the town, somewhat unequally, into two parts. In the 17th century Geneva was fortified under the direction of Agrippa d'Aubigné, a warrior, historian, and theologian, whose remains are entombed in the Cathedral, at the expense of the Government, with the exception of the Bastion of Hesse, towards the erection of which the Landgrave of Hesse presented the state of the Canton with 10,000 crowns. The Cathedral is a splendid piece of architecture; and its dome is similar to that of St. Peter's at Rome, which you have seen, and I have only read of. In the time of the earlier inhabitants of this portion of Switzerland a Temple dedicated to the Sun occupied its site. Among the illustrious in whose monuments are contained in the Cathedral, are the Duke de Rohan—who was banished by Cardinal de Richlieu, and his son Tancred. The view from the belfry is most magnificent. The waveless lake, blue as the heavens which it reflects,—glittering, with the arrowy light diffused over it by the rays of the golden sun,—looks from thence like a vast mirror, given by God to Nature, that she may thereby become acquainted with her own loveliness and perfection. On its sloping shores, covered with vines, and thrown, as it were, upon the eye by the black and stupendous mountains which tower from behind them, are scattered various villages and gentlemen's seats; and above all, in wild and splendid desolation, rises the time-working and eternal Montblanc!—with its cloud-wrapt summit of everlasting snows. A German writer has not unaptly termed it the *King of the Mountains*; it is, indeed, the Monarch of the scene, and appears like a mighty and magestically-gigantic Enchanter to have evoked the chain of hills by which it is surrounded, that it may stand forth in solitary grandeur, and shrink them into nothingness with its superiority!

There is a manufactory at Geneva for clocks and watches, which is said to furnish employment to 5000 of the poor people of both sexes; besides which, there is one for the fabrication of velvet—and that of the Professor Pictet for shawls of silk and cotton, a specimen of which I send you. As far as my judgment extends in such matters, they would seem very much to resemble those of India: the colours, unlike the flimsy Parisian manufactures, are woven in the woof, and not *painted* after the web is complete. The hydraulic engine invented by Monsieur Pictet, is constructed so as to feed all the fountains in the town, at the rate of 400 quarts in a minute. There appear to be some admirable mechanics at Geneva. Musical snuff-boxes, birds, &c. are exported from hence to all parts of the Continent. I went to the Academy for the Encouragement of the Arts and Sciences, the first day after my arrival, and the principal *Conservateur* having signified a sort of delicate *first-sight-attachment* to an embossed London-made ring, which I happened to have on my watch chain, I proposed exchanging it with him for some piece of musical machinery. A bargain was soon struck, of which I forward you the proceeds,—a bird of Paradise, that twitters most sweetly, *Ah! Perdina!* and the Copenhagen and Queen of Prussia's waltzes. You must turn the claws inward, alternately, when you wish to change the air, and open the bill to increase the tone.

The finest collection of natural curiosities is that of Theodore de Saussure, the son of the celebrated Naturalist of that name, who accomplished the ascent of Montblanc. There are other mineral collections at the houses of Messrs. Tollot de Boissy, and Le Luc. A Dr. Jurine has also a fine museum of the various fossils of St. Gothard, and in conjunction with M. Berger, an ornithological and en-

tomological cabinet. Collections of the insects of the Alps are to be purchased at various prices, according to their extent.

One of the rooms of the Academy at Geneva contains some fine sculptures, models in wax, antiques and paintings. Among the Artists to whom Geneva has given birth, Arlaud is by far the most celebrated. He is said to have destroyed, in a fit of remorse, a beautiful but improper picture of *Leda*, much admired by the Parisian academicians. Some fragments of it are preserved in the Library here; the head among the rest. One *arm* is at Paris, and one *leg* in London. As a work of art, it is perhaps to be regretted that it was destroyed; but for my own part, I think it would have been no very great calamity to posterity, if some other artists of note had been seized with similar compunctious visitings; —we should then have been spared the pain of seeing even the *altars* of the churches on the Continent profaned and polluted with the indelicate productions of their pencils.

Among the illustrious men who have made this neighbourhood their place of abode, may be instanced, Spon, Rousseau, Bonnet, Le Sage, Gibbon, Voltaire, Lenebier, Pictet, Prevost, Mallet, Neckar, and Huber the blind Naturalist. Madam De Stael, the celebrated Corinna, also resided on the banks of the lake at Chateau Coppet.

The surface of the Lake of Geneva is situated, according to M. Pictet, 1134 feet above the German Ocean. In length, it is said to be about 18 leagues; it is fifteen leagues from Geneva to Vevay, although the boatmen sometimes accomplish the voyage in four hours. Vevay is the last town upon its shores, with the exception of Villeneuve. The celebrated Castle of Chillon, rendered memorable by the confinement of Bonnevard, the Genevese patriot, within its dungeons for six years, rises from the Lake, about five miles beyond Vevay. Near this place the Lake is said to be 1000 feet in depth. At Geneva its breadth is not more than from three to four hundred feet; but between Rolle and Thenon, it is computed at three leagues and a quarter. Its whole expanse contains about 26 square leagues. This information I gained from a boatman we had engaged to go with us upon the Lake, and I have since found it to be correct. The water is of a *deep blue*, derived, as I conjecture, from the soil beneath; for the Reuss is of a *bright green*, and reflection from surrounding objects could not possibly occasion this difference of hue.

The lower part of the town of Geneva is an island, caused by the river Rhine, which, as I have already observed, issues as it were through the city, with ceaseless and rapid rush from the Lake. The Rhine, about a mile from its *embouchure* at Geneva, receives the waters of the Arve, or rather meets them; and so strong is the current of both streams, that the concussion occasions a reflux for almost half a mile; nay, on the part of the Rhine, sometimes within a hundred yards of Geneva, a perfect phlethegon is created where the union takes place.

Leman is looked upon as one of the finest pieces of water in Europe. Voltaire has celebrated it in some tolerable verses in his "*Epitre au Lac de Geneve.*" I have also met with a very elegant Address to it in English, in the quatrain stanza, in an *Album* at the *Bibliotheque Publique*, which I have set Clark to transcribe, and which will accompany this.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Mr. Urban, *July* 3.

PERMIT me to offer the following incident, as calculated for your "Progress of Anecdotal Literature," as it relates to a period unnoticed by your *Censor*.

Hume, in his History of the Reign of Edward II. mentions that he had seen a French manuscript, containing some disbursements of that King, and among others, the payment of a crown to a person for making his Majesty laugh. To judge by the events of this reign (he observes), such ought to have been no easy task. Whether this man held the situation of *Jester* to King Edward (which is not improbable), we have no means of ascertaining.

The following list, extracted from your papers *passim* may give at one view a series of Jesters, as far as they can be correctly ascertained:

John Scogan, flor. 1480.

WILLIAM SOMMERS, temp. Henry VIII.
JOHN PACE, Ditto.
JOHN HEYWOOD, died 1572.
CHARLES CHESTER, temp. Eliz.
ARCHIBALD ARMSTRONG, flor. 1630.
MUCKLE JOHN, temp. Car. I.

I observe in your account of Anecdotes, some extracts from the "Banquet of Jests," 1639; and although unwilling to swell the number, submit the following to the notice of your Readers:

"No. 150.—*Stratford upon Avon.*—One travelling through Stratford upon Avon, a towne most remarkable for the birth of famous William Shakspeare, and walking in the church to doe his devotion, espied a thing there worthy of observation, which was a tomb-stone, laid more than three hundred yeares ago, on which was engraven an epitaph to this purpose: '*I, Thomas* such a one, and Elizabeth my wife, here under lie buried; and know, Reader, *I. R. C.* and *I. Christoph. 2.* are alive at this houre to witnesse it." P. 120.

This passage serves to confirm what reputation the memory of Shakspeare enjoyed at that time. It is generally supposed, I believe, that his works experienced unmerited neglect after his death. Future biographers may refer to this anecdote as one of the "*testimonia veterum*" in favour of our great dramatic Bard.

Yours, &c. LATHBURIENSIS.

Mr. URBAN, *July* 4.

THERE has lately come into my possession two plates of earthen ware, which, from their lightness, appear to be old Delft. They are round, and 9 inches in diameter, and the concavity nearly the same with that of a common table plate, but without any flat exterior border; the colour white, with a tinge of pink. Upon the upper surface of the plate, are three concentric circles, the outermost at an inch and a half, the innermost at two inches from the rim, and all of a light blue colour.

Between the outermost circle and the rim, there is a border, formed by two circles, which are joined by small semicircular lines, having the convex sides turned towards and cutting each other.

Within the inmost circle, there is a naked human figure, with wings, of a reddish brown colour, spread, and in the attitude of flight; the legs from the knees being turned backwards, nearly in a right angle. The arms are extended, and in each hand there is a small branch or twig. The hair of the head is bushy, of a bright yellow colour. Neither the face, of which both eyes are visible, nor the body, which is much *en bon point*, discover any marks of the sex. The length of the figure, measuring from the heel round the knee, is about 5 inches. The body and face are white, shaded with blue, and round the outline of the figure there is a broad line of a darker blue colour.

If, through the channel of your useful Magazine, any explanation can be procured respecting these plates, you will greatly oblige

A CONSTANT READER.

Mr. URBAN, *July* 5.

HAVING observed an erroneous account of the present state of the Island of Tristan de Acunha, in a Periodical Publication for April, I am induced, for the sake of commercial and geographical information, to communicate to you the actual State of that Island, which may be considered as a supplement to the description which I transmitted to your Magazine a few years since*.

I have reason to think that this Island is at present uninhabited. A singular fatality attended the two American adventurers who took possession of it about eleven years since. The principal person, Captain Jonathan Lambert, was drowned whilst fishing off the Island, and his companion, Captain† Benjamin Franklin

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* See vol. LXXXIII. i. p. 28.

† This gentleman was godson to the celebrated Printer and Legislator the late Dr. Benjamin Franklin, and originally commanded a ship in the Levant trade, which was wrecked near Mogadore on the Barbary coast, when he and his crew were made prisoners by the Moors, and reduced to a state of slavery, in which condition he remained nearly four years; and at length was ransomed by the American Consul for 4000 piasters. By this misfortune he was reduced to a state of indigence, having lost all his property, and in hopes of bettering his fortune, in conjunction with Lambert, he took possession of Tristan de Acunha. During his residence at Rio de Janeiro, he purchased

Seaver, after proceeding to Rio de Janeiro to solicit the aid of the Portuguese Government to enable him to cultivate the Island, being disappointed in his expectations, abandoned the project, and entered into the service of the Government of Buenos Ayres, by whom he was promoted to the rank of a Commodore: but they having, it is said, some reason to suspect his fidelity, and being accused of tampering with the Spanish Government, he was arrested; and after a short and rigorous confinement, condemned to suffer death, and shot, on board of a schooner off the island of Flores in the river Plate. This information I received during a short residence at Buenos Ayres and at Rio de Janeiro, in 1819.

About five years since, to the best of my recollection, when I was a resident at the Cape of Good Hope, the present Governor of that Settlement, Lord Charles Henry Somerset, sent a military detachment, under the command of Capt. Claste (one of his aides-du-camp) to Tristan de Acunha, who took possession of the Island, in the name of his Majesty, provisionally, till the measure received the sanction of the British Government: but after a few months occupation, having received orders to abandon the place, the troops were withdrawn, and returned to the Cape a short time before I left that Colony.

This Island was first discovered by the Portuguese Admiral Tristan de Acunha, from whom it takes its name. Another of the group, Diego Alvarez, is called after a vice-admiral of that name; the remainder of the cluster are, Nightingale Island, Gough's Island, Inaccessible Island, and Rocky Island.

In the History of St. Helena, written by Mr. Brook, he states that the East India Company had it once in contemplation to abandon that island, and take possession of Tristan de Acunha, as a depôt,—it having a decided advantage over the other, not only from its local situation, but from its superior fertility and produce: and this project would have been carried into execution, only for the opposition of the Portuguese Government.

A. Sinnot.

Statues in the French Museum, with Remarks by Mr. Fosbroke. No. VIII.

(Resumed from vol. XC. ii. p. 216.)

Hall of the Romans.

THIS saloon is so called from a painting on the ceiling, representing Poetry and History celebrating with envy the exploits of warlike Rome. With every deference to the political necessity of continental nations preserving a military spirit, the introduction of History shows that it ought to have commemorated the truth; namely, that the conquests of the Romans merely imply the success of regular tacticks over the mob-fighting of barbarous warfare. But the vanity of France is here conspicuous, and the comparison with English good sense is striking. The battles of Marlborough are tapestried at Blenheim, but these were fought with equal arms. Our Indian combats are not deemed worthy of notice, except as picturesque records.

LXXVII. Geta. *A Bust.* This bust, taken from the ruins of Gabii, is in perfect preservation. Portraits of this Emperor are very rare, because they were destroyed by Caracalla. (*Monum. Gabin. n.* 4. *Visconti, p.* 81.) There is a marble bust of him at the Capitol, which Mongez (*Rec. p.* 17) says, is perhaps unique. His face upon the Florentine gems (*i. pl.* 15, *n.* 12) is that of a beardless youth, and exhibits a singular mode of hair-dressing; for though the Romans wore crops, yet their perukism is of inexhaustible variety.

LXXVIII. Isorus. *A Fragment.* This fragment belonged to a demi-reclined statue, of which there remain only the head, and a part of the *torso*. This piece of fine workman-

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chased a quantity of vaccine matter, with which he arrived at the Cape very opportunely, at a time when the small pox was making dreadful ravages amongst the population of that settlement; to stop which calamity Lady Aung Dashwood made a purchase of the vaccine matter from Capt. Seaver; and with the greatest humanity presented it to the Medical Committee to vaccinate the inhabitants. This lady likewise opened a subscription for him, by which he cleared 10,000 rix dollars. Capt. Seaver was a man of superior abilities and address, and better educated than the Yankee Captains are in general.

ship

ship was found in the ruins of Delos. The attitude of the figure gives us reason to think, that it represented the river Inopus, which watered that sacred isle. *The gods of small rivers have been often represented without beards.* This precious fragment was brought to Marseilles by a vessel, to which it served for ballast. (*Visconti, p.* 32.) This practice of ballasting vessels with the precious remains of antiquity, during the Crusades, was the means of reviving the Arts in Europe. There have been various positions advanced concerning the figures of *rivers*, which word shows a defect in our language. We have no distinctive appellation for rivers which flow directly to the sea, and those which are merely tributary. But among the Ancients, and probably some Moderns, *fluvius* applied to such master channels, and *rivus* to the obscure rural streams. Upon this discrimination is founded an opinion of some writers, that the annexation of the beard, implies rivers, which flowed directly to the sea, while those without, denoted a mere feeding stream. This remark is unfounded, as well as that of Visconti concerning the beardless chin being confined to small rivers; for the Po upon the bas-relief of Phaeton at the Villa Borghese, has no beard, nor the *fluvius* of Agrigentum, nor many other *fluvii*, properly so called. Vaillant has gone into another mistake. He says, that the *fluvii* are not represented prostrate, but when they received other streams, which swelled them; and that then the *river*, which emptied its waters into a *fluvius*, is represented standing. He is confuted by the *Pactolus* or the *Hyllus*, which flows into the *Hermus*, upon the Lydian coins of Gordian Pius, where both rivers are reclining, with reeds and urns. The Meander and its tributary Marsyas, are both prostrate upon the coins of Apamea. Jobert gives other examples. (See *Spanheim Epist.* iv. *ad Morel. pp.* 257, 258.) There is only one thing tolerably certain concerning the figures of Rivers; it is, that they commonly look towards the point of the compass, whither their waters are flowing: and from this rule being disregarded, the figure of the Thames at Somerset House, which faces the Strand, would convey to an Ancient the idea that the river flowed up hill to Highgate and Hampstead.

LXXIX. Septimius Severus. *A Bust.* In excellent style and preservation. He wears the *læna*, or long cloak. (*Monum. Gabini, n.* 37. *Visconti, p.* 32.) His busts are quite common.

LXXX. Augustus. *A Statue.* The Emperor is in a *toga*. The plate of marble at his feet alludes to the decree of the Colony, or corporate body, who erected this Statue in his honour. (*Visconti, p.* 80.) His Heads and Busts are common. "In the Pio-Clementine Museum (says Mongez) (*Rec. p.* 13) was preserved an antique Statue, draped in a *toga*, upon which was placed an antient head of Augustus; it was at Venice in the Giustiniani Palace; and is now in the French Museum." This last is the Statue marked *n.* 89.

LXXXI. An unknown Roman Commander. *A Bust.* The cut of the beard announces the second Century of the Christian æra. (*Visconti, p.* 33.) The beard was always an ensign of high rank; and it has been supposed, from the representations of Mairinus upon Coins, that imperial figures were not represented with beards, until they became Emperors: but the fashion of beards appears, at any rate, a very equivocal test of any æra or country.

LXXXII. Rome. *A Statue.* The eternal City personified, is armed with the Ægis, and is seated upon a rock, symbolic of the Tarpeian rock. This Statue of Porphyry had lost the arms and head, which were of another material, according to the usage of Polychromatic Sculpture. These parts have been restored in gilt bronze. (*Visconti, p.* 33.) It is certain, that the goddess Rome resembled a Pallas, except in not having her eyes cast down; and that the Emperors sometimes appear with the Egis upon coins and statues: but it is equally certain, that the known figures of the goddess Rome do not coincide in costume and attributes with this marble, unless in one statue in Montfaucon, L'Antiq. expliq. vol. I. p. ii. b. 2. c. 5.

LXXXIII. An unknown Roman Personage. *A Bust.* This Roman, whose Bust announces the Antonine

era, is represented in civil costume. The *æna* is placed over the *toga*, and forms by its regular folds a kind of large band. The muscles and drapery are of perfect execution. (*Visconti, p.* 34.) With respect to the drapery of antique Statues, it is proper to recollect the remark of Winckelman (*Art. iv. c.* 5, § 8), that while it is very common to see naked statues, such as Venuses and Apollos, perfectly like each other, it is very uncommon to see a draped statue, which resembles any other in the adjustment.

LXXXIV. CANINUS. *A Statue.* A figure in a *toga*, denominated from the name upon the plinth.

LXXXV. SEPTIMIUS SEVERUS. *A Bust.* See *n.* 79.

LXXXVI. IMPERIAL STATUE. *A torso*, in a cuirass, of exquisite workmanship.

LXXXVII. SEPTIMIUS SEVERUS. *A Bust*, but superior to *n.* 85.

LXXXVIII. TIBERIUS. *A Statue.* He is clothed in the *toga*, and holds in his left hand the *scipio* of Emperors and triumphers. The execution of the drapery is admirable for the taste, delicacy, and boldness, of the work. (*Visconti, p.* 35.) The *scipio* was the ivory staff, surmounted by an eagle, which was at first the symbol of Consular power, and afterwards daily carried by the Emperors. This Statue was formerly at the Vatican, and the French writers make the portraits of Tiberius the models of Louis XI. "*le plus dissimulé, le plus perfide des hommes.*" The busts are rare, according to Winckleman (*art.* 6), infinitely more so than those of Augustus. Notwithstanding there are two heads at the Capitol, and others are known.

LXXXIX. AUGUSTUS. *A Statue.* (*See n.* 80.) The Emperor is standing. The large style of the *toga* recalls the taste of the Greek schools. (*Visconti, p.* 35.) This full style of Greek drapery is admirably delineated in the Hamilton Vases; and curious specimens of it occur in the excellent selections published by Mr. Kirke.

XC. FAUSTINA, THE MOTHER. *A Bust.* Of fine workmanship and perfect conservation. (*Visconti, p.* 35.) Of all the portraits of the Empresses, this is the most common. The tuft of hair upon the top of the head discriminates her busts from those of the younger Faustina, whose hair is fastened in a knot at the back of the head. The coiffure of the elder Faustina upon the Palais Royal gems (*tom. ii. pl.* 42.) is perhaps the most elegant specimen of artificial hair-dressing ever known; and by its difficult and elaborate formation, must have been a wig; for some statues have this appendage in marble, which takes on and off. (See *n.* 97.)

XCI. ROME. *A Colossal Bust.* The wolf, suckling Romulus and Remus upon each side of the helmet, distinguishes the portrait from that of a Minerva. (*Visconti, p.* 36.) Eckhel says, that figures of the Goddess Rome, so very common, commence with Hadrian, and that the first apotheosis of her was made by the people of Smyrna, and that Livy, l. 48, c. 5, is mistaken, for which he quotes Tacitus, Annal. IV. 56.

XCII. FAUSTINA, THE YOUNGER. In the costume of *Pudicitia.* *A Bust* (Visconti, p. 36.) A Bust of her, found at Hadrian's Villa, is or was at the Capitol.

(*To be continued.*)

NUGÆ CURIOSÆ.

DODART, in a communication to the Royal Academy of Sciences at Paris, computed that an elm every year, at a medium, produces 330,000 seeds; and, therefore, supposing it to live 100 years, 33 millions of seeds during its whole age.

Fern is vastly more fruitful in seeds.

Harts tongue produces in a year one million of seeds.—*Dr. Grew.*

There is a kind of mushroom which grows on the bands and plaisters applied to wounds and sores of sick men in the Hospital of Hotel Dieu.—*Tournefort.*

After the Fire of London, 1666, an immense quantity of erysimum latifolium majus glabrum appeared upon more than 200 acres of ground where it happened!

The immensity of the number of seeds to those that are expended, out of which only one plant is produced, is incredible.—So the great number of animals, and them that are born, but do not long survive, and the greater number of abortions, bear strong analogy to the rest of nature—and the analogy is likewise obvious in moral life, as it respects Virtue and Vice.

Cardinal

Cardinal—à Cardo, a hinge. The Latin Church calls her principal Ministers of the Court of Rome *Cardinals*, from this word *Cardo*, a hinge, because on them hinges the election of their Popes: and so the word Ambassador, in Jerem. xlix. 14, should or might be rendered—a Missionary is an Ambassador to the Heathen, or hinge to unite them to Christ.

Evelyn's Memoirs, 10 May, 1654, says,

"My Lady Gerard treated us at Mulberry Garden now ye only place of refreshment about ye towne for persons of the best quality to be exceedingly cheated at; Cromwell and his partisans having shut up and seized on Spring Gardens, wch till now had been ye usual rendezvous for the Ladys and Gallants of this season."

This Mulberry Garden was the site on which Buckingham House was built, and the Spring Garden was a place of entertainment in the village of Charing, since built upon and constituting the present street near Charing Cross.

By the same Memoirs we learn that Grenadier soldiers were first brought into service, June 29, 1678, and were embodied with the regiments reviewed on that day by the King on Hounslow Heath; "they were dextrous in flinging hand granados, every one having a pouch full—they wore furr'd caps with coped crownes, like Janizaries, which made them look very fierce, and some had long hoods hanging down behind—their clothing being piebald, yellow and red."

At the sale of effects of King Charles I. the Cartoons of Rafael formed a principal subject of general notice, and the King of France had given orders to his Ambassador to purchase them, which having come to the ears of Cromwell, he sent Gen. Skippon to bid for them, lest they should be conveyed out of the country. When the lot was proposed, a long silence ensued, after which the French ambassador offered 30*l.* and then another pause followed—for nobody dared bid, on seeing Skippon, 'till they knew his intention—he then said, "I bid 40*l.* for my Lord Protector," to whom they were knocked down immediately.

I remember to have seen at Bedford House, in Bloomsbury Square, at the time of the sale of the whole building and its furniture, and the copies of the Cartoons of Rafael, by Sir Jas. Thornhill—they were then in good preservation, and decorated the walls of the Grand Saloon in the Western wing—they were very close copies, and were highly esteemed—but who was the purchaser, and in whose possession are they at this time?

The money given at the communion in St. James's Church, Westminster, amounted to much more than the usual distributions by the minister, and the rest was for some years laid out in the establishment of a parochial school in that parish, called the Offertory School.

The Romanists are indebted for their Church Music to the Benedictines; our fine Cathedral service is derived from them—may it continue for ever!

The Psalmody of our Churches was a popular innovation during the first years of the Reformation; and the psalms of Sternhold and Hopkins were *allowed* to be sung, not enjoined: those, says Collier, II. 236, who have searched into the matter with the utmost care and curiosity, could never discover any authority, either from the Crown or the Convocation. —*Southey's Wesley*, II. 221.

Guido Aretinus, a Benedictine Monk, who lived about the year 1020, is the reputed inventor of counterpoint. He added some notes to the scale; and to these sounds he gave the names Ut, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La; because these were the first syllables of each hemistick in a hymn to St. John the Baptist, which in the music, happened to form a series of six notes regularly ascending. The note which he added below, was expressed by Gamma, according to the Greek notation; and hence the Scale was called Gamut.

"*Ut* queant laxis *Resonare* fibris
Mira gestorum *Famuli* tuorum,
Solve poluti *Labii* reatum.
Sancti Johannis."

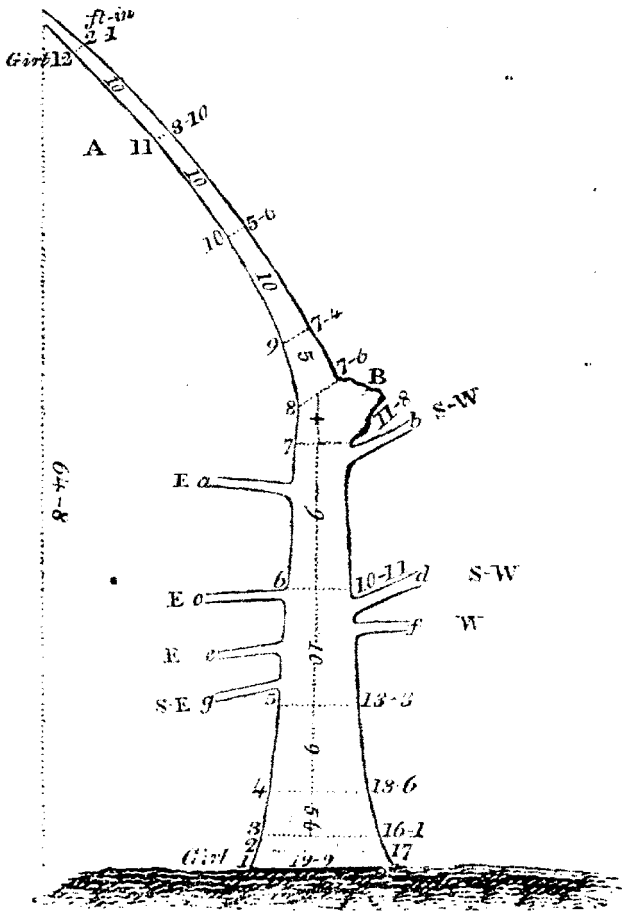
The Italians have substituted *Do* for *Ut*, as being more open for the voice; and about 150 years since the French added the syllable *Si* to express the 7th of the key;—and thus the scale remains to this day.

Ed. Rev. May, 1820.

Mr.

Mr. Urban, *Queen-square, Bloomsbury, July* 5.

THE Cedar of Libanus, mentioned in vol. XLIX. p. 138, is still standing in part of the Garden formerly belonging to the Old Palace, and has considerably increased since it was measured in 1779, by the late Mr. Lilcy.



In 1793, at 3 feet from the ground, this famous Cedar measured, in girt, 12 feet. In 1815, at 1 foot 6 in. from the ground, 15 feet 8 in.; and in 1821, at 1 foot from the ground, 17 feet. But, to give you a more general and correct idea of this Tree, I send you the section and admeasurements, taken on the 15th of March last.

	ft.	in.
1. Girt close to the ground (not included in the calculation - -	19	9
2. Ditto at 1 foot from the ground -	17	0
3. Ditto at 1 foot 6 in. from ditto (not included in the calculation)	16	1
4. Ditto at 5 feet 6 in. from ditto -	13	6
5. Ditto at 14 feet 6 in. from ditto	13	3
6. Ditto at 24 feet 6 in. from ditto	10	11
7. Ditto at 32 feet 6 in. from ditto (rather more than 1 foot below the fracture B) - - - - - -	11	8
8 Ditto		

	ft.	in.
8. Ditto of the large branch A at insertion - - - - - - - -	7	6
9. Ditto at 5 feet from insertion -	7	4
10. Ditto at 15 feet from ditto - -	5	6
11. Ditto at 25 feet from ditto - -	3	10
12. Ditto at 35 feet from ditto - -	2	1

Total length of timber 68 feet 6 in. Perpendicular height 64 feet 8 in. Contents* 548 cubit feet, exclusive of the branches, 7 of which girt as follows:

Branch *a.* towards the East - - -	4	6
b. towards the South West	3	11
c. towards the East - - -	4	6
d. towards the South West	3	5
e. towards the East - - -	5	2
f. towards the West - - -	3	10
g. towards the South East -	4	9

Extent of the branches from N.E. to S.W. 87 feet.

The body of the Tree has encreased at girt 3, since 1815, 5 inches.

This Cedar was destined to the axe by the late Mr. Callaway, after he had purchased the Old Palace at Enfield; the saw-pit was already prepared, and a trench dug round the tree, but some of the inhabitants of Enfield, the admirers of this tree, particularly the late Richard Gough, esq. and Dr. Sherwin, interfered; at whose request the tree was spared, and it is now standing, the ornament of the place. This circumstance gave rise to much versification, and about this time some high flown compliments appeared in the St. James's Chronicle, addressed to the late Mr. Gough; they were, however, composed with all the irregularity of a school-boy genius, and were signed *Euterpe*, to which Mr. Gough replied under the signature *Clio*, quoting Drayton's Polly-Olbion for a panegyrick on Enfield: these gave origin to the following lines, which were sent to Mr. Gough, but never published†:

"Ye sister Muses, cease your idle strains,
Oh! cease in sportive lays to sing,
To torture Enfield or Castalia's plains.
But strike, oh strike with me the doleful string.

"Too much, too much, *Camdenius** hath been prais'd,
Divine *Euterpe*, in thy glorious lines;
Enough hath *Enfield's* character been rais'd,
Which now in *Clio's* sportive numbers shines.

"Far other subjects '*on your labours call*,'
Far other subjects ask '*your tuneful aid*,'
For lo! the pride of Lebanon must fall,
The stately Cedar in the royal shade.

"Not in the '*vulgar groves*' shall Cedars grow,
As erst in Lebanon's most holy land,
But near Eliza's royal dome they show,
The Cedar planted by her milk-white hand.

"Weep, weep, ye Muses at the mournful dead,
Ye Hama Cedryads join the plaintive tone,
With mighty *Callaway*, oh! intercede,
The fate of lofty Lebanon bemoan."

MELPOMENE.

The branches in general spread horizontally; but at the height of about 40 feet, and little below the part where the main trunk was broken off, branch (A) has taken nearly a perpendicular direction, and viewed on the side opposite to the fracture (B) appears to be a continuation of the body of the tree; the extremity of this branch is 64 feet 8 in. from the ground. The dimensions already noticed, were taken by Mr. May, who occupies the only part of the old structure now remaining, as a boarding-school, in whose garden the Cedar stands in a flourishing condition, and to whom I am indebted for the present admeasurement and section. This tree has been erroneously stated to have been planted by Queen Elizabeth, but it seems to be pretty certain, that Dr. Uvedale planted it at the time he occupied the palace as a boarding-school, about the year 1665, which makes this tree 156 years old.

The tree may be seen from almost every part of Enfield, whether on the hill or in the valley. The wood does not differ in appearance from white deal, nor does it seem harder, and has an agreeable smell. The

* It is stated, by Mr. Liley's account, to contain, exclusive of the boughs, about 103 cubical feet; whereas, in fact, it contained at that time about 293 cubical feet, this may very probably be an error in the press at the time.

† The words in italics were taken from the lines by *Euterpe*.

* It was thought the compliments paid to Mr. Gough were at the expence of the other inhabitants of Enfield.

(A) The branch which took nearly a perpendicular direction after the fracture, and now appears as part of the body of the tree.

(B) The place where the trunk was broken by high wind in 1703.

cones

cones are ovate, abrupt, and their scales close pressed. The red crest of the Anthers flowers are ovate, flat, and erect. The leaves tufted, perennial. The male flowers are of a long cylindrical form; the female catkins are ovate, dull purple, both lips of their scales nearly obicular, and close pressed*.

I have seen some cones of a Cedar from Mount Libanus, brought in a ship which arrived at Deptford in May last, from Syria. These cones were longer from the base to the apex than those of the Enfield Cedar, and were of a light brown colour; those of the Enfield tree were much darker, shorter, and contained a greater portion of turpentine than the former; which probably may be attributed to the difference of soil, that of Enfield being of a much richer quality than that of Libanus, which is only sand, and that of the poorest description.

The following directions have been collected for the information of those persons who are desirous of cultivating the growth of Cedars in England. The seeds, a little before sowing, should be taken from the cone in the following manner:—Let a hole be bored with a piercer, exactly up the centre of the cone, from the base to the apex; put it into water, where it may remain 24 hours; then having a wooden peg rather bigger than the piercer, let it be thrust into the hole, and it will so divide the cone, that the different scales may be taken away, and the seeds picked out. Great care must be taken not to bruise or hurt the seeds, which will be then very tender.

The soil should be rather of a sandy nature, or for want of this, some mould taken fresh from a rich pasture, and sifted with a little drift sand, will answer the purpose. Let the seeds be sown about the middle of March, in pots or boxes, near half an inch deep. In about seven or eight weeks the plants will appear, when they should be removed into the shade, from the heat of the sun, where they may stand, but not under shelter, all the summer, during which time they should be kept clear of weeds, and watered now and then. In the winter season they should be removed into a warmer situation, or, if it is likely to prove very severe, they should be sheltered either by mats, or removed into the green house, or covered with a hot-bed frame, for they are subject at first to lose their young tops by the severity of frosts.

In the beginning of April following, these plants may be pricked out in beds four inches asunder, and if the weather proves dry, they should be staked and watered till they have taken root, after which they will want little shading and less watering; indeed nothing more is required than keeping them free from weeds, and covering the ground so as to keep it moist, and prevent its chapping by the rays of the sun. In this bed they may remain two years; when, in the spring they should be transplanted to the nursery, where they may remain till they are planted out for good.

During the time they are in the nursery, and after planting out, many will have a tendency to droop in their leading shoot: as soon, therefore, as this is perceived, an upright stake must be driven into the ground, to which the shoots should be tied with bass matting, to keep them to their upright growth. This will not always effect it, for some, after being tied so effectually, turn the shoot downward over the bandage, though loose, so as to appear as if they were beat down on purpose.

When Cedars are planted out for good, they should be left to Nature, after being properly fenced; not a knife nor bill-hook should come near them, lopping even their lowest branches is so injurious, that it both retards their growth and diminishes their beauty. Cedars now growing in England, are found to thrive best in the poorest soil. W. R.

*** The foregoing account of the Cedar at Enfield, is extracted from the MS. of an intended "History and Antiquities of the Town and Parish of Enfield," which will probably appear the latter end of this year.

Mr. Urban, *July* 6.

THERE is a species of tenure in the North of England, called Drengage, frequently mentioned in various records, which has caused great

* See the beautiful plate by Mr. Sowerby, added to Mr. Lambert's Work after his [illegible] of the different species of the *Pinus*.

great diversity of opinion as to its nature; and I believe it is not yet settled whether it was a free tenure, or one of villenage and servility. If the following observations, made during a search after other matters, tend to throw the least light on the subject, they are heartily at your service.

The word is Anglo-Saxon, and to be found in most of the dialects of the Gothic.

There are three authors of note who advocate the claim of this tenure to the rank of petty serjeantry; Blount, in his book of Tenures, and Law Dictionary; Dr. Hickes, in the Thesaurus, and Sir Henry Spelman, in his Glossary and Remains.

Blount says, the Drenches or Drengs were free, and held by knight-service; but this is a borrowed opinion merely, as is manifest from his quotation of a MS Domesday Book, and his reference to Spelman.

The quotation from the manuscript is a garbled and imperfect passage from a transcript of the original, which passage will be given correctly hereafter.

Dr. Hickes also thought drengage was a knight-service, in proof of which he quotes a grant or charter of Ralph Bishop of Durham, of the time of William I. "K. bircop gpeceb pell alle hir peneg ⁊ spengeg of Calonbrepe ⁊ Nopharnpepe" &c. which he renders, "R. Episcopus omnibus suis Ministris, et Militibus Lindisfarnensis Insulæ, et pagi Norhamensis, salutem dicit," &c.

The Doctor gives "militibus" as the meaning of "spengeg," partly because it is so rendered in the Sharuborne pedigree:

"In hac versione," says he, "spengeg reddidi militibus, et eadem significatione gaudere censeo in historia familiæ de Sharnborne, quæ extat in Reliquiis Spelmannis;" and that "ipsi in posterium vocarentur Drenges, i. e. ut ego puto, Milites, a cimbrico drengr, vir strenuus, fortis, et syncedochice Miles.—Sic in Edda Islandorum, Mythol. XLII. Thor gick at um Asgard sem ungur drengr; Thor ex Asgardo profectus est in forma juvenis Militis.—Sic in historia Styrbiornonis Suecici, quod extat in commentariis Christiani Wormii ad Arae multiscii scedas: nu er dan markar drottn i drengia lid gengrunn; nunc profectus est Danie Rex ad Militum copias.—Sic etiam in Olafs Saga, Gack attu in, quad eckia, Armur drengr; Intro i, inquit Vidua, miseie Miles.—Sic, denique, in Hervarar Saga; cap. v. p. 68. en stal vid eirn orosto hvar braugtra drengia nemur bugurbili; Alter robustorum Militum contra alterum pugnabit, nisi animus fatiscat."

Although Dr. Hickes appears to have been determined in his translation of these several quotations from the Icelandic, by the Sharuborne paper, and the signification of the word in the Cimbric, he, nevertheless, in his "Dictionariolum" gives the Icelandic word drengr, *famulus*.—Now, according to his own shewing, the Icelandic is but a dialect of the Gothic through the Cimbric, and the word being the same in both tongues, I apprehend the meaning should also be so; why, therefore, should he say in one instance miles, and in the other famulus.

With regard to the history of the Sharuborne family, published by Gibson in Sir Henry Spelman's Remains, little need be said; for it is now universally acknowledged not to be a genuine document. It was probably compiled by some intriguing Monk in the latter part of the reign of Hen. VII. or early in that of Henry VIII. who found his account in flattering the family.

Mr. Parkin, in his "Impartial Account of the Invasion of William Duke of Normandy," 4to. 1757, Mr. Brooke in the Archæologia, and Dr. Brady, declare their conviction of its being a forgery; and it is allowed to be so by Tyrrel, in his History, vol. ii. p. 51, 52: though Mr. Hume calls him "a pertinacious defender of his party notions."

Dugdale also thought it genuine, and the original is deposited among his MSS. in the Ashmolean Museum, whence Spelman had it. The objectionable passage is as follows:

"Propter quod, idem Edwynus et alii quidam, qui ejecti fuerunt, abierunt ad Conquestorem, et dixerunt ei, quod nunquam ante conquestum suum, nec post, fuerunt contra ipsum Regem in concilio, et auxilio; sed tenuerunt se in pace, et hoc parati fuerunt probari, quomodo ipse Rex vellet ordinare; propter quod idem Rex fecit inquirendum per totam Angliam, si ita fuit quod quidem probatum fuit; propter quod idem Rex præcipit ut omnes illi qui sic tenuerunt se in pace in formâ prædictâ, quod ipse retinuerunt omnes terras et dominationes suas adeo integrè, et in

in pace, ut unquam habuerant et tenuerant ante Conquestum suum."

In Spelman's Glossary, in voc. Drenches, Drenges, and Drengagium; Sir Henry says:

"Voces altius sopitæ, et quæ me diu torsere.—'Domesd. tit. Cestrens. Roger Pictavens. Neuton; Hujus Manerii aliam terram xv homines quos Drenches vocabant pro xv maneriis tenebant. Tit. eisdem in villa Wallington; ad ipsum Manerium pertinebant xxxiv drenches, et totidem Maneria habebant.—In exordio Chartæ antiquæ illius seculi, Alg. Prior, et totus Conventus Ecclesiæ S. Cuthberti, Edwino, et omnibus Teignis, et Drengis, et omnibus hominibus S. Cuthberti de Goldinghamshire, Salutem, &c.—Clarum est Drenches istos fuisse e genere vassalorum et servorum domesticorum (qui hodie apud Danos vocarentur in sing. Dreng, in plurali Drenge, ut mihi est Author Axilius Jul. Dan.) non ignobilium, cum singuli, qui in Domesd. nominantur, singula possiderunt maneria.—Quod igitur in charta lego Teignis, et Drengis, et hominibus; subintelligo Baronibus, militibus, et libere Tenentibus; Drengosq. pariter Militaris quid obsequii polliceri."

If Spelman had luckily continued his quotation of the passage from Domesday to the end, he had not deceived himself, nor misled Blount: the lines are

"Huj'. M. alia' t'ram xv ho'es quos drenches vocabant p. xv M. tenebt'. sc. huj'. M. *bereuuich'. erant, & ind'. om's. xxx solid'. reddebt'.—Huj'. hund'. ho'es. ho'i. pt in^e erant in eadem consuetud', qua ho'es derberiæ. & plus illis ij diebus in Augusto metebant in cultura Regis. Modo sunt ibi vi drenghs & xii vill'i. & ij bord'."

In Wallington we have

"Rex E. tenuit Walintune co'. in *Bereuuich'. ad ipsu'. M p'tineb'. xxxii drenghs, & tot idem M. habeb'. in quib'. erant xxiv carucatæ t'ræ & una hida & dimid'."

Which may be rendered: The remainder of the land of this manor was held by fifteen men, called Drenches, for fifteen manors; but they were *beverches belonging to the manor*, and paid but thirty shillings rent among them all. The free men of the hundred, with two exceptions, were bound by the same customs as the beverches, and, besides the two reapdays in August, they mowed on the King's lands.—There are now six drengs, and twelve villains, and four bordarii.

Walinton was held by King Edward with three beverches. To this manor *belonged* thirty-three drenghs, and they held so many manors, in which were 42 carucates of land, and one hide and a half.

One would not accuse Spelman of quoting just so much of these passages as served his purpose, without giving the remainder that made against him; but, if he had given the whole, the construction must have differed widely from the one he has put upon it.

It is needless here to speak of the existing hatred between the Normans and Saxons, or of the impossibility of the latter holding in one case 15 manors, and in the other thirty-four. It is manifest, that these drenches were villains of the soil, and held the lands of Newton and Walinton among them, by a Saxon customary tenure, which was permitted to remain unmolested by their successors the Normans.

In Newton, these fifteen drenches paid among them, for their fifteen manors, no more than thirty shillings rent, the remainder being made up by bodily labour.

With regard to the charters of the Bishop of Durham, and Prior of St. Cuthbert; such empty addresses were not unusual among the great Landholders in the Norman reign, to the broken-spirited Saxons, who had but lately been ousted from their possessions, and converted into mere tenants of their own soil by their oppressors. Thus far the supporters of the opinion for free tenure. By the quotations from Domesday, under Newton and Wallington, given above, there can be no doubt that drengage was considered a base tenure; and the following grants and observations upon them, serve but to confirm the idea more strongly.

Dr. Burns, in the History of Cumberland and Westmorland, observes, that "Sir Hugh Moreville changed drengage in Westmorland into free service," which implies that it was not free before. This Sir Hugh lived in the reign of Henry II. In Clifton, Clibburne, Lowther, Brougham, and Melkanthorpe, in the county of Westmorland, this tenure of drengage existed, as appears by inquisition 3 Ed. III. to a considerable extent.

Gilbert

* Beverches, corrupted by the Norman scribe into bereuuich', were persons who performed two days work at reaping.

Gilbert de Burgham, temp. Joh. et Hen. III. gave half of the village of Brougham, with the advowson of the Church there, to his Lord Robert de veteriponte, of whom he held in drengage, that the other half might be free from that service.

31 Ed. III. Gilbert, son of Gilbert de Engayne, Lord of Clifton, granted to Roger de Clifford Lord of Westmorland, by indenture, the services of John Richardson, and several others by name, holding in drengage, with their bodies and all that belonged to them (cum eorum corporibus et eorum sequelis) for life, to the said Roger, and to the heirs of the said Roger during the life of the said Gilbert, if the said Roger should die before him. By another deed, 38th of same reign, the said Gilbert granted to William Wybergh, and his heirs and assigns, all his bondmen, with all belonging to them (omnes bondos et nativos meos, et eorum sequelas).

Again, 40th of same reign, the said Gilbert de Engayne gives to William de Wyburgh and Elianore his wife, and the heirs of their bodies, lawfully begotten, his whole moiety of a moiety of the manor of Clifton in demesne, and the services, with the services of the free tenants, and with the bondmen (cum nativis et eorum sequelis) to the said moiety of the moiety of the said manor belonging.

It seems then, that the drengs were tenants in pure villenage, bound to the lord, and annexed to the manor, and that they were usually sold with the farm to which they belonged, as mere drudges, to perform the most servile and laborious offices.

Sir Matthew Hale, on the Veteriponte charter, observes, that

"Three kinds of rents and tenures were common here, which the Southern counties of England were not acquainted with:—1. White farms of the tenants, which was the ordinary rent. 2. A service called Coinage, paid by the knights and free tenants; and 3, a service or tenure called drengage, *which was not a knight's service.*"

The second and third shew the service of a border county, and consequently, therefore, would not be known in the South.

In the county of Durham, Nicholas de Oxenhale, as appears by Inquisition 9 Ed. III.

"Ten'. de d'no. Episcopo in capite maner'. de Oxenhale per hom'. et fid'. et servic'. xls. et faciet tres sect'. ad Com'. Dun'. per an'. et faciet quartam partem uniu' drengagii, scilicet quod tenet quatuor acras, et [illegible] de semine [illegible] piscepi, et herciet et faciet quatuor *p'cac'o'es in Autumpno, scil' tres de omnibus hominibus suis cum tota familia domus excepta husewia, et quartam cum uno homine de quacunque domo, excepta propria domo sua, quæ quieta erit; et custodiet canem et equum per quartam partem anni, et faciet† vervare qu' fuerit in Episcopatum."

Drengage appears also to have existed, in very early times, in the county of Nottingham; for in a grant of Henry I. to Richard le Fleming, of lands in Cuckney, one Gamelbere is mentioned, "qui fuit vetus dreyinge ante conquestum."

In the Scots tongue this word was lately in use, and had the signification which is attributed to it in the construction of these Grants and Charters. Dr. Jamieson says, it meant "one in a servile state, perhaps expressive of equal contempt with the designation, slave."—In Sir David Lindsay's Poems, 4to. 1592:

"I haif heir, I to the tell,
Ane nobile knip imperiele,
Quhilk is not ordanit for *dringis*,
But for Duckis, Emprionris, and Kingis,
For princely and imperiall fulis."

Perhaps it is used in a similar degree by Polwart in 1657:

"Dead *dring*, dryd sting, thou wilt hing."

And in Bannatyne's Poems, 1568:

"Wer thair ane king to vax and ring,
Amang gude fallowis cround,
Wrechis wald wring and mak murnyng
For dule they suld be dround;
Quha finds ane *dring*, owdir auld or ying,
Gar hoy him out and hound."

Dr. Jamieson adds, however, afterwards, that "it primarily signified vir fortis; and even in its secondary and modern sense, implies no idea of meanness; except what may be viewed as attached to a state of servitude." There is an appearance of contradiction between the Doctor's first and last observation, which I cannot reconcile.

Although some may think the drengs were, during the Saxon æra, knights or even free tenants, it appears sufficiently manifest, I suppose, from what has been said, that they were

* Quatuor p'cac'o'es, four days work.
† Faciet vervare, pay tribute.

were never generally considered so in the Norman reigns; probably, the utter contempt of these people for every thing Saxon might tend to degrade the name from its original meaning, and convert it into a term of servility and baseness.

Yours, &c. W. R. Whatton.

Mr. Urban, *Oxford, July* 6.

THE Parish of Cumner, or Cumnor, is situated in the Hundred of Hormer (anciently written Hornemere), and the Deanery of Abingdon, at the North-western extremity of the county of Berks. In length, from Chelswell Farm in its South-eastern verge, to Eynsham Ferry, its North-western limit, it extends five miles; and in breadth from Botley to Bablock Hythe, (a ford over the Isis,) nearly four miles. On the North, it is bounded by Wytham; on the East, by the liberty of Secleworth, and Ferry Hinksey; on the South, by Eaton, and Appleford; and on the West, by the River Isis. It comprises several hamlets, which, together, contain about 130 houses; and its population has been recently ascertained to amount nearly to 1000 souls.

By several deeds and records appertaining to its history, the name of Cumner appears in former times to have been variously spelt. In the most antient of these documents it is written *Colman opa*, which Dugdale asserts it to have derived from Colman, an Irish or Scotch saint, who flourished about the fifth or sixth centuries of the Christian æra, as he interprets the denomination to signify Colemanni ripa, or Colman's bank; and Dr. Buckler, either confiding in the plausibility of this etymology, or reposing implicit confidence in the authority of its learned interpreter, presumes that the Church itself might have originally claimed St. Colman as its patron saint, and subsequently transmitted its name to the parish at large.

Could this etymology be substantiated, we might be furnished with an incontrovertible criterion by which we might determine the antiquity of Cumner; but I am somewhat apprehensive, that it is too vague to be entitled to implicit reliance. The real origin of Cumner, like that of most other parishes, is shrouded in that darkness which envelopes the whole of the early British History; and which, if it cannot be dispelled from the foundations of Cities, renowned in the most distant periods of our History; how can we expect to display the establishment of an obscure and humble parish, whose annals might have been devoid of interest, and whose situation originally presented nothing more than a dreary waste?

The claim, however, which Cumnor lays to a very considerable antiquity, cannot be questioned. In the eighth century, it appears to have been included in the possessions of the Monarchs of the Western Saxons. It is mentioned by name in a grant of some land situated in this parish to the Abbot and Monks of Abingdon, by Ceadwalla; and from several popular antiquities, it is manifest, that Cumnor was the mother Church of some of the neighbouring parishes. From the Crown, it appears to have progressively flowed into the hands of the society mentioned above. King Edgar, in 968, presented it with thirty tenements at Cumnor; and when Edward the Confessor enriched it with the valuable domain of the hundred of Hornemere, the remaining portion of the parish must have been annexed to its enormous possessions, as it is wholly contained in this splendid endowment.

The parish of Cumnor remained in the possession of this opulent establishment nearly five centuries; but when the act was passed for the entire suppression of Religious Houses, it again reverted to the Crown. Thomas Rowland, the last abbot, on the 9th of Feb. 1538, ceded all that vast property with which the munificence of Sovereigns and piety of Nobles, had enriched this immense foundation. It was retained by the King only eight years, as appears by his Letters Patent, dated at Windsor, Oct. 8, 1546, by which, the Lordship, Manor, and Rectorial tythes of Cumnor, with all its rights and appurtenances, and particularly the capital messuage, called Cumnor Place, and the close adjoining, called the Parke, and the three closes adjoining, called Saffron Plottye, &c. in consideration of two closes in St. Thomas's parish, Oxford, the site of Rowley Abbey, and the sum of 310*l.* 12*s.* 9*d.* in money besides paid into the Court of Augmentations.

mentations, were granted to George Owen, Esq. Physician, (in re medicâ nobis a conciliis) and John Bridges, Doctor in Physic. About the middle of the sixteenth century it was held by Anthony Forster, Esq. who made the manor-house his residence, and it has subsequently passed unto the Abingdon Family, in whose possession it still continues.

Whether there was any Manor-house at Cumnor, whilst the Manor was held by the Anglo-Saxon Kings, is very uncertain; nor can I find it recorded at what period the Abbot and Monks of Abingdon founded here a cell. The buildings, which recently remained, appeared, from an antient document, to have been constructed by the society as a place of retirement during the prevalence of the plague, or any other contagious distemper at Abingdon. It was a very common practice, amongst the Ecclesiastics of the middle ages, to erect houses of this description in healthy situations, either to avoid infection, or otherwise for the recovery of those who had been infected. If I might hazard a conjecture as to the period at which this *Place* was originally erected, I should certainly ascribe it about the middle of the fourteenth century, when that universal plague, which is recorded by Henry Knighton to have originated in India, made such tremendous havock throughout Asia and Europe. In England, it was introduced in Dorsetshire, whence it proceeded, desolating all the intervening counties, to London. There it raged with such extreme virulence, that scarcely, says Stow, the tenth person of *all sorts* was left alive. The ordinary Churchyards were inadequate to receive the dead, and fields were obliged to be chosen and appointed for that purpose. Abingdon then must certainly have been a participator in the general calamity; and as it was built, in common with other antient towns, in the most crowded manner, it must have nourished, and experienced most deplorably, its desolating influence. It might have extended to the inhabitants of the Abbey, who, warned by its consequences, might have been induced to erect the *Place* in the salubrious village of Cumner, to avoid the effects of any similar visitation in future. The principal positions of the buildings displayed, in their architectural features, that style which undoubtedly characterizes those buildings that were constructed during the reign of our third Edward; and no fragments whatever have in any part been discovered which could possibly have been attributed to a period more remote.

When the *Place* at Cumnor again reverted to the Crown, or by whom it was tenanted, has eluded my research, but we may rightly infer, from the terms in which it is mentioned in the grant to Dr. Owen, cited above, that it was not suffered to go to decay. When it was occupied by Forster, it was not only thoroughly repaired, but likewise enlarged, to render it suitable for that hospitality, for which the proprietor was famed; and here it was, being on a visit, the Countess of Leicester met with her untimely end. In the succeeding century, the taste of the Nobility and Gentry suffered a complete revolution, as it respected their antient residences; and Cumnor Hall, in common with many other fabricks of a similar description, was abandoned to neglect and decay for the more commodious, though less spacious mansions, which were the fashion of those times. At length, the ruined Hall was patched up for the residence of a farmer, the Chapel was converted into a stable, and the Hall to a granary. Soon afterwards the upper story of the Southern side fell down, and on the departure of the farmer, the residue of the pile was parcelled out into small tenements, and let by the lessee at Abingdon to the poorer classes. About eleven years ago, the lease expired, and the Earl of Abingdon caused the whole to be pulled down, to procure materials for the rebuilding Wytham Church. There the beautiful windows of the Hall were again erected; and the outer gateway of Cumnor Hall, as erected originally by Forster, now forms the entrance to Wytham Churchyard.

(To be continued.)

Mr. Urban, *Summerland-place, Exeter, July* 12.

MUCH useful discussion has arisen in consequence of the dissertations on the interesting science of *Magnetism* and *Variation*, inserted in your

your Numbers of December and January: and in all instances, the reasoning and suggestions alluded to have experienced the marked approbation of characters eminent for their knowledge of a subject rendered extremely prominent by the recent brilliant discovery of a *North-west Magnetic Pole.*

The above-mentioned papers on magnetic variation having been published previously to the appearance of the valuable works of Captain Parry and of Mr. Fisher, some farther thoughts necessarily arise from a due consideration of statements and opinions therein contained; and such remarks as are offered are made with the best of views, viz. that of calling the attention of men who have equally the power and inclination to promote objects of public utility.

Voyages of discovery, and travels, are nationally undertaken on three principles, at once creditable, legitimate, and laudable. On the first, the Deity is honoured by the humble, but hazardous efforts of his creatures, to discover the extent of His wonderful works here on earth, and the nature of uneducated man under the varying aspect of climate and seasons: and that too with the noble ultimate view of ameliorating his condition, by conferring the benefits of knowledge, and the blessings of Religion. On the second principle, the discoveries of enterprising mariners and travellers can alone (as in the present instance) enable us to advance certain sciences which require experiments of a delicate description to be made, and observations of an accurate nature to be taken, in opposite, and unfrequented paths of the world. The third principle, sanctioning distant research by sea and land, or that of forwarding the interest of commerce and arts, may not be less recommendable; as thereby civilization and the comforts of life are materially benefited, and human happiness consequently increased.

If the two voyages of discovery in search of a North-west passage into the North Pacific, or Eastern Ocean, should not attain that object, they will prove of incalculable value in ultimately establishing, on sure and fixed scientific principles, the wonderful rule, or rationale of the variation of the Magnetic Needle; provided we avail ourselves skilfully of the means furnished by the daring and so far successful enterprise of men of consummate courage and perseverance, amidst appalling difficulties, and trials almost superhuman.

Though currents and other circumstances sufficiently evince the existence of a North-west Passage, it would appear, from the accounts before us, that there cannot be a hope of accomplishing it in the parallel of the newly-discovered Georgian Islands. In your Number of January, it was recommended to attempt to effect a passage into the Hyperborean Sea, out of Repulse Bay, at the North extremity of Hudson's Bay; and there, at this moment, the discovery ships are making such attempt. This dreary and inhospitable coast runs nearly East and West, about the parallel of 70°, and between 90° and 160° of West longitude, to Icy Cape, where the American coast runs South-south-west to Behring's Straits. We have no accounts of this coast on which any reliance can be put; and if we credit such as we have, the Sea in these Northern regions is constantly frozen up. It appears from Cook's Voyages, that even in summer the Sea was frozen over between the Russian and American coasts. This shews, that whatever may be the result of the present attempt to the East or West of Southampton Island, there cannot remain the slightest hope of effecting the passage through Behring's Straits. In former statements, there was some reason to suppose that the passage would be achieved through the Polar Basin, considerably to the Northward of the parallel of the new discoveries, with the disadvantage of a longer run than by the usual course. If, however, the North-west Passage can be made along the North Coast of America, as now attempting, certainly, the run to India, and especially to China, will be shorter; but in such case, the risk, hazard, and danger would be constantly imminent. Ships so situated would be liable to be crushed to pieces by ice-bergs; would be frequently rendered immoveable by sudden or continued congelations of the ice; would at a certain time of the year be enveloped in darkness; or would always have the greater part of their crews disabled by intensity of cold, and undergoing the amputation of limbs mortified by the stoppage of the current of life.

If

If commerce is to derive benefit from any new or additional productions to be yielded by these unexplored Seas, Islands, and Coasts, it is evident that the Hyperborean Coast itself, and not ships, must be the medium of procuring such advantage. It is probable that sledges may travel along the ice on this coast, or at various stations on it, such as Mackenzie's River, or Copper-mine River (provided wood is found on, or can be floated down to, the coast), stout small vessels might be constructed for the purpose of proceeding Northward among (as yet undiscovered) islands, in favourable seasons. But this is under a supposition that incurred expence would be more than defrayed by commercial returns.

Having premised this much, I come now to the most important object of this paper, and paramount to every other consideration attached to the subject. If no other advantage arose from the present Voyages than the recent discovery of a North-west Magnetic Pole, that alone is so valuable to Science in establishing, in process of time, a sure theory of the Magnetic Variation, so indispensable for nautical purposes, that the best thanks of the country are due to the Admiralty for the efficient manner in which these Voyages have been directed. In giving such requisite efficacy, the talents, knowledge, and general information of that able and useful character, Mr. Barrow, have been essentially subservient.

When your Number for January was published, it was not distinctly known, that among the Georgian Islands, the movement of a balanced needle became so weak and sluggish, as to be nearly annihilated; that is to say, the magnetic action of the real North Pole of the Earth became as nothing compared to the strong and direct attraction of the North-west Magnetic Pole, evidently situated within the Earth, and in a site very nearly under the sea-surface moved over by the Discovery-ships. For centuries have ingenious philosophers been conjecturing the existence of one or more Magnetic Poles, in endeavouring to reduce visible effects to causes, and to form theories, if not demonstrable, at least plausible. At length, to the honour of the British Nation, the first in arts, arms, and philanthropy, all doubt and uncertainty are happily removed; and by proceeding on scientific principles, through the medium of accurate experiments, the complete establishment of a theory of the Magnetic Variation is now attainable. The continued course of experiments formerly recommended to be made in a situation contiguous to the Magnetic Pole will not be practicable in that situation, on account of a strength of attraction downwards so great there as to turn the needle nearly into a continuation of that Pole, an effect shewn to demonstration, by experiments made by means of powerful magnets acting on common needles. It is fortunate that the requisite series of experiments cannot be efficiently made near the site of the newly-discovered Pole, as the intensity of the cold there would render a continuance of life nearly impossible. It is evident that the Discovery-ships crossed a meridian under which this Pole, and the North Pole of the Earth, became in one and the same vertical plane. Here, of course, there would be no variation, as the needle would be acted on by both Poles in a line, or in conjunction with its position. On the parallel of latitude of 60°, such line of no variation must be found by trial made by scientific, persevering, and skilful men, to be employed for this very important purpose. These men must travel Westward from Hudson's Bay, till they, by accurate magnetic observations, find themselves in this requisite situation *. Here, then, a building for their accommodation should be erected; and a smaller one, devoid of iron, must cover a meridian accurately laid off, according to a process described in my papers on this subject, in the Philosophical Transactions. Such an instrument as is used at our Society's rooms must be applied to this meridian, as that is superior in construction to that used by me for similar purposes, on Sumatra, and St. Helena. The primary and direct object in view, is to ascertain by three daily observations, the decrease of variation, under the meridian, in order to arrive ultimately at the law of movement of the North-West Magnetic Pole, either round the Terrestrial

* From the supposed position of the Magnetic Pole, it might not be necessary to proceed inland, Westward, above five degrees, or 150 miles, about the parallel of 60° North latitude.

Pole,

Pole, on a parallel of latitude, or otherwise in a straight line, within the earth, and between two points in its parallel of position. This motion will be so slow, as to require a series of years to arrive at the proper scientific conclusions deducible from such requisite experiments. It may be again urged, that such a magnetic movement is compatible with the supposed solidity of the earth. I refer to my former statement on this part of the subject, and such philosophers as are Christians (and the most able have been such), I refer to St. Paul's Epistle to the Ephesians, chap. iv. verse 9. It being highly probable, from close considerations of the variation in South latitude, that the South-east end of the new pole has a corresponding movement round the South pole of the earth, I would strongly recommend that a similar series of experiments be made on the South side of New Shetland, which I conjecture to be a continuation of the Southern Thule, in longitude 30° West, and 60° South latitude. Similar observations ought to be made on the Island of Desolation in latitude 49° South, and longitude 70° East; and also in North latitude, on Spitzbergen and Nova Zembla.

Royal patronage and munificence could not be more nobly applied, than in pursuits so honourable to man, and beneficial to human happiness. Monarchs or men thus occupied, might legitimately say, "*Tentanda via est, qua me quoque, possim, tollere humo, victorque virum (rerum) volitare per ora.*"

If in time it became ascertained that the N.W. and S.E. magnetic poles had a regular movement round the poles of the globe, the variation and all its anomalies would be accounted for, and other magnetic phenomena, equally surprising and unaccountable, would be reduced to a certain theory.—As things are, we observe effects which we cannot trace to any satisfactory cause. I am in habits of collecting facts which may, aided by the observations of others, lead at some future period to legitimate conclusions. I try all bodies of iron by means of a sensitive magnet, and find in them properties not generally understood. I find that a good magnet will equally, as by electricity or galvanism, impart polarity to needles, *by mere juxta-position.* I have rendered magnetic three pieces of wire, situated in a semicircular form, opposite to the poles of a powerful magnet.—All bars standing or fixed perpendicularly (such as all iron railings in streets, are magnetic; the North pole being at the bottom, and the South at the top. The bottoms or lower parts of all common chimney-grates are North, while the tops are South poles. The iron handles of pumps are magnetic; the farthest out-end being a North, while the end nearest to the pump is a South pole. Large weighing weights possess polarity; as also all iron bars for sale in shops. It is a curious fact, that the uppermost part or top of the iron round a carriage-wheel attracts the North end of a magnet, and is consequently a South pole, while the lower part of the same iron in contact with the ground, attracts the South end of the needle, and is therefore a North pole. Turn the same wheel round half a circle, and these poles will immediately become *reversed.*

I mention these few out of many experiments, in order to induce others to assist in ascertaining facts, with a view of establishing what is now wanting,—*a sure Magnetic Theory.*

Yours, &c. JOHN MACDONALD.

ORIGINAL LETTER FROM HIS LATE MAJESTY TO THE LATE EARL HOWE.

THE following very curious Private Note is communicated by an Authority which enables us to pledge ourselves for its authenticity.

"*Queen's House, Jan.* 25, 1788, 10 *m. past* 7 *p. m.*

"SO very heinous an offence as the striking a superior, is so total a subversion of all military discipline, that I should not have thought myself entitled to grant the mercy the Court Martial have solicited for, had I not maturely read over the Minutes of the Court Martial; and I think it possible the prisoner may not, in the heat of dispute with another marine, and the darkness of the place, have instantly known the Serjeant who interposed; besides, the evidences seem to cast a strong impression of the Serjeant being none of the best, and therefore may have not conducted himself

himself as he ought. I leave it to the discression of Lord Howe whether any punishment less severe can be inflicted, or whether, if it cannot, he may not be pardoned, with some assurance that it is a determination in future not to remit the sentence, if a superior is struck by an inferior.

"G. R.

*** "When we pass suddenly from the broad light into a region of darkness, the power of discernment is not to be depended upon.—I am not aware whether this can apply to the caseain question, but I rather think it will."

N.B. The remark which follows the "G. R." was in the King's handwriting, but it was made in the envelope, and seemed to be the result of a further reflection, after the Note to Lord Howe was written.

The name of the Offender was Edward Biddoe;—he was tried on board the Carnatic, and Captain Peregrine Bertie was President of the Court.—The man was pardoned of course.

Mr. Urban, *July* 14.

YOU are no stranger to the 'grubbing research' employed to illustrate the life of Shakspeare with something new, that is to say, to the loss of time without producing any advantage. The biography of a deer-stealer is of necessity meagre; but his editors, finding themselves in want of circumstance, have endeavoured to present the world with a history of the Poet's mind, assuming that Shakspeare wrote, thought, alluded, and meant, precisely what their fancy suggests. Not wishing to increase this lumber, yet unable to add any thing to the Life of the Bard, I offer a few passages, culled from the 'King's Pamphlets,' and other sources, towards forming some idea of the opinion which the succeeding generation held of our great Dramatist.

The editor of 'Mercurius Britannicus,' speaking of his antagonist *Aulicus*, has the following passage, which I think really valuable, as it embraces so many authors, all of the same class with Shakspeare:

"His braines have been wonderfully blasted of late, and planet-strucke, and he is not now able to provoke the meanest Christian to laughter, but lies in a paire of *foule sheets*, a wofull spectacle and object of dullnesse and tribulation, not to be recovered by the Protestant or *Catholique liquor*, either ale or strong beer, or sack, or claret, or Hippocras, or Muscadine, or Rosa Solis, which has been reputed formerly by his grandfather Ben Jonson, and his uncle Shakspeare, and his couzen germains Fletcher and Beaumont, and nose-lesse D'avenant, and Frier Sherley, the Poets, the onely blossoms for the brain, the restoratives for the wit, the bathing for the Nine Muses; but none of these are now able either to warme him into a quibble, or to inflame him into a sparkle of invention, and all this because he hath profaned the Sabbath by his pen."

Did the writer think that he was dishonouring *Aulicus* by the association?

The same journalist, alluding to a relation of the inhumon treatment of a Clergyman near Wantage by *Haslerigge*, exclaims,

"He (Aulicus) says, *he barbarously cut his bookes into pieces*: those were only some Lady Psalters, and Cosin's Devotions, and Pocklington's Altar, and Shelford's Sermons, and *Shakspeare's* Workes, and such prelaticall trash as your Clergymen spend their canonicall houres on."

This sentence is not very dissimilar to the remarks of a writer in the 'Eclectic Review,' and shews in what abhorrence the simple name of Shakspeare was held by the puritans and their panegyrists. That his plays were not approved of by way of reading, we learn from Cowley, who, satirizing a semi-gentleman of Westminster Hall, wishes that he may

"Be by his father in his study took,
At *Shakspeare's* Plays, instead of my Lord Coke."

The later editors have uniformly ill-treated Ben Jonson for his 'malignant wish' with respect to the Dramatist's emendations; but let us hear his own words:

"I remember the players have often mentioned it as an honour to Shakspeare, that in his writing (whatsoever he penn'd) hee never blotted out [a] line. My answer hath beene, would he had blotted a thousand! which they thought a malevolent speech. I had not told posterity this, but for their ignorance, who chose that circumstance to commend their friend by, wherein he most faulted. And to justifie mine owne candor (for I lov'd the man, and doe honour his memory, on this side idolatry, as much as any). Hee was (indeed) honest, and of an open and free nature;—had an excellent *phantasie*, brave notions,

notions, and gentle expressions: wherein he flow'd with that facility, that sometime it was necessary he should be stopp'd. *Sufflaminandus erat;* as Augustus said of Haterius. His wit was in his owne power; would the rule of it had beene so too! Many times hee fell into those things, could not escape laughter: as when hee said in the person of Cæsar, one speaking to him, 'Cæsar, thou dost me wrong,' hee replyed, 'Cæsar did never wrong, but with just cause;' and such like, which were ridiculous. But hee redeemed his vices with his vertues. There was ever more in him to be praysed, then to be pardoned."

Jonson paid Shakspeare more real honour than any of his editorial commentators.

We have '*Testimonia veterum*' in mention of the ancients; and why not apply the practice to the moderns? Warburton has preserved an amusing *cento* of characters of Dryden and Pope, from the abuse of their contemporaries, after which period the subject would become uninteresting. Of the earlier writers, however, it is pleasing to see the opinions (however candid or biassed) of the times, and would prove highly useful, were it brought to any completion.

Should these few notices of Shakspeare meet the eye of your well-informed Readers, I trust they will not neglect the hints I have thrown out in this Letter.

P. S. In an anecdote of Shakspeare in your Censor, is the expression 'I'll give him a dozen Latin *spoones*, and thou shalt translate them.' Can you, Mr. Urban, or any of your Correspondents, expound this knotty passage?

Yours, &c. Talpa.

Mr. Urban, *London, May* 8.

THE want of religious instruction for the natives of the Principality of Wales resident in the Metropolis, and some of the great towns in England, who have not a knowledge of the English language, has been long experienced. Many thousand Cambrians are utterly deprived of any opportunity of attending Divine Worship, while many others are compelled to quit the Established Church to seek for the performance of religious offices among Sectarians.

Several praiseworthy attempts have been made to remedy this evil, but have generally failed for want of co-operation among those interested. Allow me, therefore, to propose to the numerous natives of Wales which you number among your readers, the foundation of a general society for the purpose of bestowing religious instruction upon those Welsh people who are now resident in parts of the Kingdom where they are deprived of the advantages of the performance of religious ordinances. The objects of the Society would be the erection of places of Worship, the support of the clergymen, and other necessary offices, and the education of the children of Welsh parents.

If, in order to further this desirable object, those of your Correspondents who possess information on the subject will make it public through the medium of your Magazine, they will materially contribute towards the success of this projected Society. The points upon which information would be most useful, are, — 1. the number of Welsh residents in any large town; 2. the probability of their affording assistance towards this object; and, 3. are there any dissenting or other places of worship already established, and how are they attended.

Ap Rhys Ap Howell.

Mr. Urban, *July* 16.

ANSWERS to the following enquiries would greatly oblige me, and contribute towards the accomplishment of a scientific object.

1. Is there any work which contains a regular account of the height of the Thermometer daily for a whole year*?

2. Is there any existing account of the course and termination of the Rivers Ancover and Volta on the Gold Coast of Africa, as there a doubtless some gentlemen among your readers who have visited the Gold Coast. I should be glad to receive information of any kind respecting these Rivers, or the country, and European settlements in their neighbourhood; and I am persuaded that many of your readers would be gratified by its insertion in your Magazine.

Yours, &c. R. P.

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* This new Correspondent seems to have overlooked our regular *Monthly Thermometrical Observations* by Mr. Cary.

REVIEW

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

1. *The Antient History of* Wiltshire. *By Sir* Richard Colt Hoare, *Bart. Vol. II. Part II.* Roman *Æra.* 1821. *Folio. pp.* 134, *and XXXIII Plates.* Lackington *and Co.*

AMONGST the Topographical varieties of the day, we have the satisfaction to announce the termination of this splendid Work in two folio Volumes, embellished with numerous Views, Plans, &c. &c. and which the benevolent Author announces as the labour of 20 years.

Though in vol. LXXXIX. ii. p. 329, we have noticed the First Part of the Second Volume, we will here give a brief account of the contents and nature of the entire Publication.

The First Volume is confined to South Wiltshire, and to British Antiquities. The system of the antient mode of interment in barrows has been minutely investigated, and the different forms of tumuli described, together with their contents. All the numerous barrows, opened under the direction of the Author and his assistants, prove to a certainty that these mounds were raised either by the Celtic or Belgic Britons, previous to the arrival of the Romans in our island; which is ascertained by the circumstance of every urn that has yet been found, being of *unbaked* pottery, or *unturned* by the lath.

Another very important discovery has been made, and which the Author attributes to his predecessor, Mr. W. Cunnington of Heytesbury; viz. that of the numerous British settlements and habitations dispersed over the bleak and extensive downs of Wiltshire, and which throw a light upon the early inhabitants of our island.

The First Volume also contains several plans, elevations, &c. of that interesting monument Stonehenge, which no passenger can view without wonder and admiration. On perusing this part of the Work, we cannot omit mentioning a circumstance attending the opening of a barrow near this fine retreat of antiquity; viz. that of finding *chippings* from the stones, intermixed with the mould which was heaped up over the mound: thus proving the tumulus to have been raised subsequent to the erection of the stone circle.

The Second Volume commences with North Wiltshire; Part I. of which is confined to the British æra; and a full account, explained by accurate plans and views, is given of that wonderful Circle of Abury, which our Author considers of a much earlier date than Stonehenge.

Part II. of the Second Volume (which is now presented to the Publick), is allotted to the Roman æra; and a very explicit survey of all the Roman roads which are at present known to have traversed the County of Wilts, is handed down to us, by well-executed Maps, in which the actual lines of the Causeway are marked by colour. We have, however, to lament that some earlier Antiquary had not taken this subject into consideration, before the improved system of agriculture had made such havock with the plough.

This Volume is terminated by a description and plates of the various tessellated pavements which have at different times been discovered within the limits of the County.

Such is a brief outline of these interesting Volumes; and we cannot conclude without doing justice in the first place to Mr. Philip Crocker, the draughtsman of all the Plates; and secondly, to Messrs. Basire, G. Cooke, George Hollis, and J. Cary, the engravers employed in the execution of the numerous Plates which adorn and illustrate this Work.

It is rather singular that *one* County should have produced matter for the formation of two large Volumes; but when we consider the numerous British settlements, and the variety of barrows, with which the downy regions of Wiltshire abound, and add to them the religious or civil circles of MARDEN, ABURY, and STONEHENGE,—our surprise at the extent of this Publication will cease: and we have only reason to rejoice that the subject has occupied the attention of an Author residing within the County, and who had both the zeal

zeal and means to render it worthy of the notice of his countrymen and the Publick.

In the first Volume there is a Portrait of Mr. William Cunnington of Heytesbury; and in the second, an excellent Portrait of Sir Richard Colt Hoare, engraved by H. Meyer, from a drawing by the late lamented Mr. Edridge.

We are happy to announce, that our Author is actively employed in collecting materials for a *Modern* History of his County, and that the first Hundred will shortly appear in print.

2. *Queen* Elizabeth's *Progresses, Vol. IV. Part i.—The Queen's Entertainment by the Countess of* Derby, *at* Harefield-Place, Middlesex, *in July* 1602. *With some Particulars relative to several earlier Visits at* Loseley, Chichester, Southampton, Winchester, Sutton, Barn-elms, Kingston, *and* Putney; *the princely Entertainments at* Kenilworth, Coventry, Warwick, Lichfield, Stafford, Worcester, *&c. and Extracts from the unpublished Letters of* John Chamberlain, *Esq. to Sir* Dudley Carleton, *relative to the Queen's Progresses, her Sickness, and Death.* 4to. *pp.* 100. Nichols *and* Son. *(Reviewed by an old Correspondent.)*

THERE are two sciences which many unthinking persons deem frivolous,—Genealogy and Archæology: but it forms the very character of a civilized state of society, to go beyond the humble necessaries of farm-house life; and though Genealogy may not be welcome or important in America, yet estates beyond number have been lost in Great Britain, because families keep no Pedigrees, and do not enter into their Bibles the births, marriages, and burials of themselves and their relatives. Thus, if they have property to claim or to sell, they cannot make out their titles, at least without infinite expense. As to Archæology, it forms a third Grace with Philosophy and History. When a subject of high moment, political or legal, is to be accurately investigated, documents, precedents, and testimonies, as the best modes of obtaining a satisfactory result, are carefully collected. In the same manner, without the accumulations of the patient Antiquary, accurate conclusions cannot be formed. Tacitus may with supreme felicity exhibit the workings of the mind and passions, in explanation of various actions; yet there are others which Archæology can alone elucidate. Collections, therefore, of the kind now before us are not only interesting and curious, but useful, in a scientific nation.

Hume has drawn the character of Elizabeth in a most masterly manner; but descriptions of Character are much like those of Beauty. They convey no precise ideas, and are therefore unsatisfactory. It is better to say, that she was a very wise Queen. Bred up in adversity, she ascended the throne, surrounded with enemies, foreign and domestic, whom she had either to subdue or conciliate. For the former gentry, to let them know the real power of England, vigorous administration was indispensable; and for the latter, because conciliation of the people can never be effected but by success, every measure was founded upon caution, which infallibly introduces wisdom. Her execution of Mary is deemed infamous; perhaps is not to be abstractedly vindicated. But business cannot be conducted upon generous and feeling motives. It is, and ought to be, while mankind are what they are, a thing of cool calculating policy, consulting security only; otherwise it is only asking the innocent to suffer. Mary was weak and unprincipled *(pudore amisso)*: and Elizabeth was sore, through endless cabals and conspiracies. Her heart was hardened into that of a police officer. Sovereigns can rarely be held captive without occasioning cabals and conspiracies for their liberation; and often their own destruction, through the intemperate or unwise measures of their adherents. These cabals did ensue; and Elizabeth might justly suspect that Mary disregarded the sacredness of the persons of Sovereigns. We have a right to think as we have written, because, if she did not spare the beloved Essex, even though his actions were palpably childish, who can believe her insincere in the following declaration: "Non adeo mentis sum inops, ut pericula mihi objecta non videam, nec tantæ recordiæ ut ferrum ad me jugulandum exacuam, nec tam supinæ socordiæ, ut vitæ non caveam." *(Camdeni Annales, p. 437.)* Under the humane refinement of the present day, Mary and Essex might have been

been secured in the State Prison of St. Helena: but, in the barbarism of the 16th Century, Treason reduced the greatest man from an animal to a vegetable, which was to be cut off like a thistle. Home expresses a wish that more imperfection in her character, something like human softness, could be found. We rather wish that she had completely assimilated Alfred, who was her equal in high qualities, without her failings.

The subjects before us exhibit the Warrior out of armour; the Amazon becoming the woman; when she was parading about, snuffing in the fragrance of popularity, and sucking her glory, like a lozenge; dancing at seventy with mantings not of age; and poeticized as "a rose of beauty" (p. 15); now tattling, now orationizing, now directing the ceremonies to astonished country-sheriffs and mayors in all the stilts of dignity (p. 22); then poissarding herself by spitting upon a gentleman's dress (*Harrington's Nugæ Antiquæ, ii.* 211); and a variety of *et ceteras*; State-scolding and common-scolding, swearing, slapping faces, sulking, and *loving*: in which process she unwaringly imbibed the Italian slow poison of irrecoverable disease.—She suffered unutterable anguish for the death of Essex, but disdained to show it by language*. Tears and absence of mind alone betrayed her; and the real tragedy Queen, the sublime Elizabeth, became a mere effigies on a tomb, and died at 70, a martyr to Love.

We shall now give some extracts.

Her Majesty commends Hampshire, because the Gentry were not Squire Westerns.

"Well inhabited by ancient gentlemen *civilly educated*." P. 21.

"On May-day the Queen went *a Maying*." P. 25.

"Ambrose Coppinger, *because he had been a Master of Arts*, entertained her himself, with a *Latin* oration." P. 26.

Carte is quoted (p. 32) as supposing that Elizabeth, by her visits and progresses, intended to impoverish the nobility by putting them to exorbitant expense, and extorting costly presents. Here appears the necessity of Archæological science, to the accurate comprehension of History.

First as to Royal visits. As political science is with us precedential and deliberative, not projecting and innovating, we beg to observe, that the present Dynasty is the only one which has ever suffered the subject to consider a Royal visit as optional. The abbeys and baronies were considered, directly or indirectly, to derive their wealth and rank from Royal bounty; and hospitable reception formed a part of the prerogative. Travelling was accompanied with immense retinues, and a journey was in fact a State procession. Noblemen demanded the same hospitality from their tenants, and gentlemen from their friends. It was as sacred as a clause in a lease, and agreements of interchangeable hospitality were made in a written legal form†. Matthew Paris is copious upon the oppressive visits of Henry III.; and the system to which Carte alludes began with Henry VII.

Secondly, as to the presents. In the *Golden Legend* (*fol. viii. a.*) it is said, that "it was an auncient ordinance, that noo man sholde come to God *ne to the Kyng with a voyde honde, but that he brought some gyfte.*" Presents were therefore matters of course. Surely her Majesty did not intend to depress "Charles Smyth, *dustman*," who gave her two bolts of Cambrick (p. 97). Besides she made returns in gilt plate.

In p. 28 we find the Queen taking a miniature picture from Lady Derby, and tying it first upon her shoe, and then removing it to her elbow. Among the losses, advertised in the *Mercurius Publicus*, *No.* 30, *Jul.* 19—26, 1660, is "a gold seal, being a coat of arms, cut in a piece of gold in the form of a lozenge, fastened to a black ribband, to tye about the wrist." This was the method of wearing seals, when it was deemed a highwayman's practice to carry a watch; and a similar custom prevailed with miniatures; for in the *News*, No. 8. Jan. 28, 1663-4, we have, as lost, "a gold enamelled bracelet,

* Sir John Harrington acquaints us, that all the courtiers understood her Majesty's melancholy, some time before her death, to proceed from this cause; and that the mention of Essex would bring tears in her eyes.

† Instances of this appear in Smyth's Lives of the Berkeleys; and, we presume, will be printed in Mr. Fosbroke's Extracts, now in the Press.

bracelet, with a small blew picture-case at the end of it."

She was so sparing of Knighthood, that Welwood tells us (*Memoirs, p.* 14), that she would not confer the honour upon Walsingham, till after many years service. We have here various instances of disappointed candidates (p. 26). It is also said,

"Her Majesty made the Recorder a Knight, and demanded what lands the Mayor had; for it was thought that if he dispensed 4*l.* a year, he had been knighted also." P. 54.

Thus landed property was essential to the honour.

"Her Majesty having been taken ill, *with a cold*, and having been *ever forewarned* by Dr. Dee to beware of Whitehall, removed four days after to Richmond." P. 31.

Dr. Dee was a noted fortune-telling, quack-doctoring astrologer, and was a great favourite with the Queen from the time of her accession to the Throne.

Sheriffs of counties now carry the white wand in cities, which are counties *also*. The original meaning, that of claiming a right to dominion, is lost. Formerly Bishops could not have their Crosses carried before them, out of their own dioceses, without a disturbance. Her Majesty would allow no cock to crow, but upon his own dunghill.

"Next before the Queen's Majestie was placed the Bailief [of Caversex] in a gowne of scarlet, on the right hand of the Lord Compton, who was then high Shrief of the shire; and therefore would have carried up his rod into the Towne, which was forbidden him by the Heralds and Gentlemen Ushers, who therefore had placed the Bailief on the right hand with his mace." P. 62.

We shall now make some remarks upon a passage in page 71, concerning *Hock Tuesday*. The play there mentioned is said to have been founded on the massacre of the Danes on S. Brice's night, Nov. 13, 1002; and Laneham in his account of the Play certainly alludes to it; but not, as the histories of England make it, viz. that the Danes were passively slaughtered all over the kingdom, like geese, for a Michaelmas dinner. On the contrary, Laneham represents them as fighting desperately, though overpowered, through surprise, disjunction, and numbers. It is still, however, dubious, whether Laneham or the Play has not brought into hotch-potch, events once distinctly celebrated, without allusion to the massacre: for there were *two* distant *Hocking-days*.

An old Dictionary in our possession (of which the title-page is lost) says, *Hoc-tide, Hocks-tide*, q. Hogh-tide D. (a high time or day), "Blaze-tide or St. Blaze's Day, observed for the sudden death of Hardacnute, the last King of the Danes, and their fall with him." With this Lexicographer agrees John Rous (p. 105), and Sir Henry Spelman (with others) traces a resemblance to the Roman Regifugium, founded upon the flight of Tarquin. (*Archæologus*, 355.) Mr. Brand (*Popular Antiquities, i.* 156,) does not seem inclined to this idea; but it is most certain, that *hocking*, or men and women catching each other with ropes, is a most antient sport, mentioned in substance by Herodotus, Pausanias, and Vegetius (see Ducange v. *Laqueatores*). But St. Blaze's Day was on the third of February, and Hardacnute died June 8, 1040. (*Chron. Sax. p.* 156.) Now there were *two* Regifugia, like two hockings here, observed at Rome; one in February, and the other on the 26th of May: here are coincidences; and changes of the days of festivals were frequent. (*Popular Antiq. i.* 160, *not. e.*) There seems, therefore, grounds for presuming that the old Regifugia were copied and applied to the cessation of Danish dominion. In the second Regifugium, when the sacrifice was over, the Romans *fled with all speed* to denote the flight of Tarquin (*Danet in Voce*); and Ducange, in the passage quoted, says, "*Laqueatorum* pugna erat, *fugientes* in ludo homines, *injecto laqueo, impeditos* consectatosque prostrare:" besides, not in games only, but in serious battles, many antient nations used *ropes*. (*Ibid.*) Such an expedient might have been adopted to prevent the flight of the Danes, upon the insurrection of the English in 1002.

The same old Dictionary says, "Hock-Tuesday," the second Tuesday after Easter week, *whereon* the Danes were *mastered*. This cannot be a misprint for massacred, because the Saxon Chronicle peremptorily limits that event to S. Brice's day.

Hocking.

Hocking, therefore, had originally perhaps no allusion to the massacre in particular, but was probably a corruption of the *two* Regifugia applied to Danish and Anglo-Saxon events.

His present Majesty, in his well-known excellent taste, has been pleased to abolish hoops, the antient guard-infantas, worn for security by pregnant women *(see Evelyn's Memoirs, i. 80)*; and we Antiquaries heartily wish that the trumpery Chinese fan was obliged to yield to one of ostrich feathers, such as the following, presented to her Majesty in 1573-4:

"A fanne of white feathers, sett in a handle of golde, the one side thereof garnished with two very fayre emeraldes, especially one, and fully garnished with dyamondes and rubyes; and the backe syde and handle of like golde, garnished with dyamondes and rubyes; and on each side a white beare and twoe perles hanging, a lyon ramping, with a white moseled beare at his foote." P. 95.

The earliest fan was an ivy-leaf *(see Kirke's Hamilton Vases, pl. i.)* But this feathered fan, originally made of a peacock's tail, is placed above August in Lambecius's plate of the months. The use of peacock's feathers is expressly mentioned by the authors quoted below *.

Steevens has engraved a fan of ostrich feathers; but the best representation is that in Strutt's Dresses, pl. cxiii. A gilt fan with silk strips (Lacinis) is mentioned by Ammianus Marcellinus (L. 28), and occurs in the thirteenth Century †.

The motto of the *learned* Society of Antiquaries (an epithet which may be allowed, for the very profession and term implies learning) is *non extinguetur*, to which we, *en parish clerk*, lustily vociferate *amen*. Upon this foundation-stone principle Mr. Nichols has rendered a sterling service to Literature, by publishing the Progresses of our Royal Heroine.

The Work consists of really curious manners and customs, not to be found elsewhere. We need only observe, that without these Volumes, who could possibly anticipate the singular customs observed in the Inns of Court. What Froissart is to the fourteenth Century, these Progresses are to the sixteenth; i. e. they are classical antiquities, meaning, by the term, original publications of Minor Classicks who record antient customs, such as were Pliny, Theophrastus, and others.

They are original accounts of old English customs, by old Englishmen. They are not compilations subject to error, but State Papers of Archæology, relating to a most interesting personage in English History, a Pantheon Queen, who was Jupiter, Juno, Minerva, Diana, Apollo, and all the gods and goddesses, except Vulcan and Bacchus, in one human form.

She was more especially a Minerva, because she declared that she would never marry a subject, and yet would not wed a Prince, through her affections being engaged to the former. Hence she was a Virgin Queen; for we pay no regard to Bayle's abominable sarcasms; and with all her faults, was the glory and the darling of *her* English, as she maternally styled her people. For want, therefore, of being able to do better, we shall conclude with "Blessed be the memory of good Queen Bess;" and, to screen the vulgar quotation, add, "*Nec meminisse piget Elisæ*," as said a more fortunate Essex.

3. *Correlative Claims and Duties; or an Essay on the Necessity of a Church Establishment in a Christian Country, for the Preservation of Christianity among the People of all Ranks and Denominations. (The St. David's Prize Essay for 1820.) By the Rev.* Samuel Charles Wilks, *M. A. pp.* 561. 8vo. Hatchard.

4. *The Importance of Ecclesiastical Establishments; a Sermon. By* John Inglis, *D.D. pp.* 19. Edinburgh.

IN our recent review of Mr. Shuttleworth's excellent book ‡, we stated our solemn conviction of the absolute necessity of a Clerical Establishment, in order to preserve the learning, religion, morals, and civilization, of the country. We shall, therefore, now take the subject in other views.

In the first place, we beg to observe, that the Regular Clergy are, by the positive evidence of History, more respectable now than at any period of our annals. The satire of Fielding and Smollett was founded on real life. Adam Smith *(Wealth of Nations, vol. III. p. 202)* shows that austere systems have their origin in vulgar conceptions;

* Dion. Halicarn. l. vii.—Sueton. August. lxxxii.—Propert. l. ii. p. 222, ed. Basil.—Ducange, v. *Muscarum*, &c.

† Dict. v. *Ventaculum, Ventilabrum.*

‡ Part i. of this Volume, p. 142.

ceptions; and if the Clergy are correct, decorous, amicable, and active philanthropists (as they in general are), why impose upon them canting habits, which, as gentlemen, they despise?

The influence of the Regular Clergy has been weakened by events, in which they have had no concern whatever. The spoliations of Henry VIII. and the destruction of the Monastic Churches, demolished their charitable funds, and church-room for the poor. This is obvious; but there are others, quite unsuspected. Mr. Wilks says,

"The English Clergy, since their House of Convocation was curtailed (wisely, or unwisely, is not now the question) of its antient privileges, as a representative body, have been frequently denominated "a rope of sand." P. 320.

It is well understood, that no person is permitted to fill the See of Canterbury, who will prompt or support any agitation of the public mind upon religious subjects. Goldsmith (*Letters on Engl. Hist. Lett.* 52.) exhibits the effects of this policy thus:

"Nothing can be more impolitic in a State, than to prohibit the Clergy from disputing with each other. By this means, they become more animated in the cause of Religion; and this may be asserted, that whatever side they defend, they become wiser and better, as they carry on the cause. To silence their disputes, is to lead them into negligence. If Religion be not kept up by opposition, it falls to the ground, nor longer becomes an object of public concern. Government should never silence dispute, and should never side with either disputant."

So long as the support of the Throne and Constitution was, as in the reign of James, intimately connected with that of the Church, exertion was the road to preferment; but these causes having ceased, the necessity of Parliamentary influence has been so imperious, that promotion is now almost wholly limited to private favour, electioneering interest, or high family connexions. The poorer Clergy become school-masters; the richer, though good and benevolent, lazy; and all supine: because the former know that no meritorious efforts will release them from their drudgery; and the latter, that interest is sufficient.

If reward be detached from merit, people will do no more than they are obliged to do; and the Clergy directed their whole attention to their families, by devoting themselves to the mere acquisition of patronage. Their flocks were not neglected, but not religionized; they knew that, without a common interest, unanimity is impossible, and that such common interest extended only to Religion at large, not to particular modes of professing it, and that the vulgar believed in ghosts, quackery, and fortune-telling. They knew, that the writ *de Heretico comburendo* was no longer in force, and they contented themselves quietly under the protection of the law, with railing at Dissenters.

Wesley, who was a perfect Jesuit, and energetic, because he was riding his hobby, made his advantage accordingly, and roused all the other sects, in self-preservation, lest they should be absorbed in his Maelstrom whirlpool, to striving, blowing, and swimming for their lives. The Clergy looked around with alarm at a growing storm, which menaced a hurricane; and consigning poor Blair and the moral preachers to their shelves, put new stops and keys to Wesley's clarion, and baptized their improved instrument the Evangelical Trumpet. Now we, who are studious of history, conceive that though zeal and animation were manifestly wanting, that doing evil that good may come, they have lent themselves to the propagation of folly and mischief. We will not, from obvious motives, offer our own reasons, but those of the Quarterly Reviewers, No. 47, p. 39:

"Religious enthusiasm is an evil of no common magnitude. As it is the expectation of a result without premising the proper means, it has a natural tendency to make us think those means unimportant, or to abstract our attention from them, and to blind us to the true state of our spiritual accounts with God; to lead us to fear, where no fear is, or to hope, where hope is presumption.....Their attention is less directed to their actions than to their feelings."

History, says Gibbon, has ever confuted the pretensions of Fanaticism to produce the golden age, i.e. a race of men without vice or misery. The old covenanters certainly reduced to starvation strumpets, strolling-players, inn-keepers, and wine-merchants;

merchants; but sanctioned murder, robbery, folly, hypocrisy, spiritual pride, revenge, bigotry, sacrilege, lying, and the vices which more injure society than the agent. We do not like Religion to be converted into the mere antient dramatic mask, or to erase the Epistle of St. James from the Holy Gospel; nor do we think that the modern method of raising a presumptuous confidence in the Atonement, has any other tendency than that of exemplifying the text, by which men sin, under the shocking persuasion that grace abounds indefinitely.

We shall explain ourselves. We apprehend that the proper standard of preaching and clerical duty is to be sought from those inspired guides, the Epistles of the New Testament. The object of the holy Apostles was to produce a divine purity and philanthropy and unruffled contentment, by means of a faith which produced a sublime disregard of human events. The Fall of Man, the grand topick of legitimated methodism, was with them a necessary but subordinate point (see Rom. v. and 1 Cor. xv.) The Resurrection was their grand corner stone; and so, says Bishop Sherlock, it ought ever to be: "If Christ be not risen again," &c.

We come now to a second point. It is a rule with modern preachers never to discuss by the aid of reason the authenticity of our Religion. Thus many well-educated persons, nominal Christians, *à la Franklin*, who ought to be unphilosophized by logical confutation, are hooked up by the Unitarian anglers.

However fallacious and superficial be Infidelity, its poison is too potent for the doctorship of such wretched philosophers, as are mere Text men. For instance, let us take the following passage of Voltaire:

"Either God would remove evil out of this world, and cannot; or he can, and will not; or lastly, he has both the power and will; if he has the will, and not the power, this shows weakness, which is contrary to the nature of God; if he has the power, and not the will, it is malignity, and this is no less contrary to his nature; if he is neither able nor willing, it is both weakness and malignity; if he be both able and willing, which alone is consistent with the nature of God,—how comes it that there is evil in the world?"

This is apparently very formidable; but were it more than sophistical, it only shows that phenomena cannot be resolved, but by the Gospel doctrine, that Providence never intended this world for a continuing city. God's permission of evil to remain in the world is no proof of weakness, because that he was the author of the world will not be disputed, and the power which is able to create, can most certainly alter, if it thinks proper. As to the Malignity, God might certainly have so created the world, that evil should have no existence at all; but arguments drawn from power can never be conclusive, since there may be reasons why such power is not deemed proper to be exercised; and the only necessity to which God can be subject, is the impossibility of erring. God cannot because he will not is the only way of stating the question, without infringing his other attributes; and he evidently has not chosen to make man and the world as perfect as himself. Of *moral evil*, God cannot possibly be the author, for otherwise he would not be a good being; and therefore we cannot explain this phenomenon, without having recourse to the Fall of Man by his own Free-will.

We shall now proceed to Deism, and the Trinity. We shall first transcribe our own words (vol. XC. ii. p. 615):

"Deism, adduced as an argument against Christianity, absurdly implies ratiocination *a priori*, with respect to the divine actions, which is manifestly impossible; for similar causes cannot be assigned to the actions of two beings, who have not similar necessities; and therefore philosophical reasoners do not profess to understand and define things incapable of premises. And to such persons, Deism, as the only possible true system, can be no other than mere hypothesis, drawing conclusions from nothing, and terminating in nothing."

As to the Trinity, even Hume allows that it is not inconsistent with the nature of Deity that there should be two or more Beings of the very highest order, whose essence and actions may be so regulated by the nature of the Beings themselves, as to be altogether concordant and harmonious. (*Nares on the Creeds, p.* 61.) Add to this the philosophical defence of the Triuity, by Mr. Fosbroke, annexed

the ensuing day. In breaking up and taking leave, the amiable stranger modestly spoke of his History. It had cost him three years toil; and he seemed to mention, with an air of triumph, the frequent references in it to the *Gallia Christiana*, and to *Chartularies* and *Family Records*, never before examined. On the next day we carried our projected visit into execution, towards seven in the evening. The lodgings of M. Langevin are on the second floor of a house belonging to a carpenter. The worthy priest received us on the landing-place, in the most cheerful and chatty manner. He has three small rooms on the same floor. In the first, his library is deposited. On my asking him to let me see what old books he possessed, he turned gaily round, and replied,—'Comment donc, Monsieur, vous aimez les vieux livres? A ça, voyons!' Whereupon he pulled away certain strips or pieces of wainscoat, and showed me his book-treasures within the recesses. On my recognizing a *Colinæus* and *Henry Stephen*, ere he had read the title of the volumes, he seemed to marvel exceedingly, and to gaze at me as a conjuror. He betrayed more than ordinary satisfaction on showing his *Latin Galen* and *Hippocrates*; and the former, to the best of my recollection, contained Latin notes in the margin, written by himself. These tomes were followed up by a few upon alchymy and astrology; from which, and the consequent conversation, I was led to infer that the amiable possessor entertained due respect for those studies which had ravished our DEES and ASHMOLES of old.

"In the second room stood an upright piano forte, the *manufacture* as well as the property of Monsieur Langevin. It bore the date of 1806; and was considered as the first of the kind introduced into Normandy. It was impossible not to be struck with the various rational sources of amusement, by means of which this estimable character had contrived to beguile the hours of his misfortunes. There was a calm, collected serenity of manner about him—a most unfeigned and unqualified resignation to the Divine Will, which marked him as an object at once of admiration and esteem. There was no boast, no cant, no formal sermonizing. You saw what Religion had done for him. Her effects *spake* in his discourse and in his life. Over his piano hung a portrait of himself, very indifferently executed, and not strongly resembling the original. 'We can do something more faithful than this, Sir, if you will allow it,' said I, pointing to Mr. Lewis: and it was agreed that he should give the latter a sitting on the morrow. The next day, M. Langevin came punctually to his appointment, for the purpose of having his portrait taken;—and how well the Artist has succeeded, need hardly be mentioned, when I inform you, that, in looking at this copy, you may form a perfect idea of the original."

A portrait of the Abbé is immediately subjoined; and we think that his countenance justifies all that is said of his manners. At Falaise Mr. Dibdin routed out an old head, supposed to be that of *William the Conqueror*, and has had it engraved. His account of the process of the discovery of it is very amusing; but the head itself is, as the reverend Author intimates, "any thing but that of the character in question."

Guibray is next visited; and a very curious and most barbarous bas-relief, of Christ bearing his cross, is presented to the reader. From Falaise, Mr. Dibdin sets off by the diligence, through Dreux, for PARIS.

At *Houdan*, in the route thither, a beautiful vignette-plate of a curiously constructed old castle is given. The approach to Paris, through *Versailles*, is minutely described; and the first embellishment, devoted to the capital of France, is a view of the *Boulevards Italiens*, full of bustle, character, and picturesque truth. We consider this as one of Mr. Lewis's most successful performances. The Boulevards themselves are not less successfully described, as the following quotation may justify:

"It is getting towards midnight; but the bustle and activity of the Boulevards have not yet much abated. Groups of musicians, ballad-singers, tumblers, actors, conjurors, slight-of-hand professors, and puree-showmen, have each their distinct audiences. You advance: a little girl with a raised turban (as usual, tastefully put on), seems to have no mercy either upon her own voice or upon the hurdy-gurdy on which she plays; her father shows his skill upon a violin, and the mother is equally active with the organ; after "a flourish," not of "trumpets," but of these instruments, the tumblers commence their operations. But a great crowd is collected to the right. What may this mean? All are silent; a ring is made, of which the boundaries are marked by small lighted candles stuck in pieces of clay. Within this circle stands a man, apparently strangled; both arms are extended, and his eyes are stretched to their utmost limits. You look more closely, and the hilt of a dagger is seen in his mouth, of which the blade is introduced into his stomach. He is almost breathless,

less, and ready to faint,—but he approaches with the crown of a hat in one hand, into which he expects you should drop a sous. Having made his collection, he draws forth the dagger from its carnal sheath, and making his bow, seems to anticipate the plaudits which invariably follow. Or, he changes his plan of operations on the following evening. Instead of the dagger put down his throat, he introduces a piece of wire up one nostril, to descend by the other,—and, thus self-tortured, demands the remuneration and the applause of his audience. In short, from one end of the Boulevards to the other, for nearly two English miles, there is nought but animation, good humour, and, it is right to add, good order;—while, having strolled as far as the *Boulevards de Bondy*, and watched the moon-beams sparkling on the waters which play there within the beautiful fountain so called,—I retread my steps, and seek the quiet quarters in which this epistle is penned."

Then succeeds an account of *street scenery*, *churches*, &c. till the Author sits himself fairly and comfortably down in the *Royal Library*. Here, as was to be expected, he finds himself "at home." After describing what Mr. Dibdin calls (perhaps not very accurately) the *locale*, and the librarians—among whom Messrs. Van Praet and Langlès make very distinguished figures—we are next supplied with about 200 pages exclusively devoted to an account of the treasures of the Library; that is, to the *illuminated MSS.* and *early printed books*. This valuable information, and for the most part entirely new, is doubtless most acceptable; but candour obliges us to confess that we wish Mr. Dibdin had somewhat compressed his descriptions, especially of the MSS. The account of the *Hours of Anne of Brittany*, illustrated by one of the most beautiful prints in the work—viz. a portrait of Anne herself,—is too much extended. But the reverend Author cannot resist the temptation of describing the "nuts," "pears," grapes," "cherries," and fruits of every description, with which the margins of this incomparable volume are loaded. Then again, when he concludes his xxvth Letter (p. 204), he flies up to the very third heaven in his preliminary address to his friend about *books of chivalry*, *tournaments*, and *blazoning of arms!* Mr. Dibdin seems to have nothing of the "cold medium" about him. He admires lustily, and as sturdily rejects. He is either the Titian, or the Michael Angelo Caravaggio, of catalogue-composers. He does not stop to weigh or measure out the quantum of his praise—but, with a brush overcharged from the exuberance of a warm imagination, he dashes it upon the canvas, and produces, at any rate, a very animated picture.

But to proceed,—yet tarrying in the Royal Library. The portraits of Louisa of Savoy and Louis XII. are given to the publick for the first time, in a most perfect style of stippling, from the MSS. in question; and other minor embellishments (minor, on the score of *size*, rather than merit) accompany them. The *chess play*, from *Les Echecs Amoureux*, at page 210, is quite delicious to the eye of an Antiquary.

The account of *early printed books* follows that of illuminated MSS. Here there are no plates, as none indeed seem to be required. As a specimen of Mr. Dibdin's manner of describing some of the *vellum books*, we subjoin the following:

"BUDÆUS. COMMENT. GR. LING. 1529, folio, Francis the First's own copy,—and UPON VELLUM! You may remember that this book was slightly alluded to at the commencement of my last Letter but one. It is indeed a perfect gem, and does one's heart good to look at it. Budæus was the tutor of Francis, and I warrant that he selected the very leaves, of which this copy is composed, for his gallant pupil. Old Ascensius was the printer; which completes the illustrious trio. The illuminations upon the rectos of the first and second leaves, are as beautiful as they are sound. But one *Bradel l'Ainé*, a bookbinder, hath sadly crumpled the vellum in the binding. I should say that he had cropt it, did I not observe the red colour upon the edges of the leaves by a previous and perhaps the second binder. We have here, therefore, the third bibliopegistic attempt. What must the book have been in its original stamped-calf surtout! Upon the whole, this book may fairly rank with any volume in either of the vellum sets of the Aldine Aristotle. It is bound in red morocco; a little too gaudily."

The second Volume is indeed almost entirely bibliographical; for, after the Royal Library, succeed the descriptions of those of the *Arsenal*, and *Ste. Geneviève*, and that devoted to the King's private use. The account of *Charlemagne's Prayer Book*, together

together with the plate of the figure of Christ, renders the latter library very interesting; more especially as it is accompanied by a strong likeness of Mons. Barbier, the librarian. We have next some curious details connected with *Goujet* and *Mercier*, with a portrait of each. Then follows an account of *booksellers*, *bookbinders*, *printers*, and *literary men*. In the account of the latter, Mr. Dibdin takes occasion to relate the circumstances attending a dinner which he gave on the anniversary of the meeting of the *Roxburghe Club* at London. Our readers do not often see such a banquet described in the papers of the day.

"At length came the hour of dinner, and with the hour the guests. I requested Brother Van Praet to be deputy chairman, and taking my seat beneath the unfortunate John King of France, gave the signal for a general attack,—upon whatever was placed before the guests. Monsieur Denon, however, did not arrive till after the first course. He had been detained by a visit from the Duke of Bedford. M. Millin sat at my right hand, and M. Gail at my left. The first course consisted chiefly of fruit, and slices of anchovy, crossed. A large paper copy of a *melon* cut a magnificent appearance in the centre; but all this gaiety gave way to fish, flesh, and fowl, of a various but substantial description. Poor Millin had no appetite, and would only carve. He looked particularly ill. The rest ate, drank, and were merry. The dessert was of the very best quality; and this was succeeded by the introduction of a little of English fashion and manners. We drank toasts, connected with the object of the day's festival; and never were a set of guests more disposed to relish both the wine and the sentiment which accompanied each glass. They even insisted upon 'three times three' for 'Lord Spencer and the Club!' But if we were merry we were wise. Shortly after dinner, M. Gail rose, as if in a moment of inspiration, from his seat, and recited the Latin verses which are here inclosed. They will at least make you admire the good humour of the poet. He afterwards chanted a song; his own literal version of the xixth ode of Anacreon, beginning 'Η γη μέλαινα πίνει.

"The guests declared that they had never sat so long at table, or were more happy. I proposed a stroll, or a seat upon the lawn. Chairs and benches were at hand, and we requested that the coffee might be brought to us out of doors. It was now after sun-set; and a lurid sky was above our heads. Our conversation was desultory as to topics, but animated as to manner. I had never witnessed M. Van Praet more alive to social disquisition. We talked of books, of pictures, and antiquities; and I happened, with the same witless simplicity which had pinned the portrait of King John over my seat at dinner, to mention that volume, of almost unparalleled variety, ycleped *the Fables of Pfister, printed at Bamberg*, in 1461:—which they had recently RESTORED to the Wolfenbuttel Library. It was 'more than enough' for the acute feelings of the head-librarian.' M. Van Praet talked with legs and arms, as well as with tongue, in reply to my observations upon the extraordinary worth and rarity of that singular volume. 'Alas, Sir, nothing pained me more. Truly—' Here a smart flash of lightning came across us, which illumined our countenances with due effect: for it had been for some time past almost wholly dark, and we had been talking to each other without perceiving a feature in our respective faces. M. Langlès joined in M. Van Praet's lamentation; and the Baron Denon, who (as I learnt) had been the means of obtaining that identical precious volume, united his tones of commiseration to those of his brethren. The lightning now became more frequent, and in larger flashes—but neither sharp nor very dazzling. Meanwhile the notes of a skilfully touched harp were heard from one of the windows of a neighbouring house, with a mingled effect which it was difficult to describe. Pfister, books, busts, and music, now wholly engrossed our attention—and we were absolutely enveloped in blue lightning. We had continued our discourse till towards midnight, had not the rain come down in a manner equally sudden and severe. It was one of the heaviest showers which I remember to have witnessed. The storm was directly in the centre of Paris, and over our heads. We retreated precipitately to the deserted banqueting-room; and had a reinforcement of coffee. After such a series of melting hot weather, I shall not easily forget the refreshing sweetness emitted from every shrub upon the lawn. About ten o'clock, we thought of our respective homes. I went into another room to pay the reckoning, liberated King John from his second confinement, shook hands very heartily with my guests—and returned to my lodgings by no means out of humour or out of heart with the day's entertainment. Whether they have been more rational or more *economical*, in the celebration of the same festival, AT HOME, is a point which I have some curiosity, but no right, to discuss. Certainly they could not have been happier.

"Having come to the conclusion of my account of the ROXBURGHE BANQUET, and it

it being just now hard upon the hour of midnight, I must relinquish my correspondent for my pillow. Good night."

There is a very long note subjoined to this narrative, giving us an account of the establishment of a rival black-letter club, at Paris, under the title of *Les Bibliophiles.*

Our Author then visits the picture and statue collections of the *Marquis de Sommariva*, M. *Q. Craufurd*, and *Denon*: and gives us a profusion of copper-plate embellishments under the running title of *Miscellaneous Antiquities*, from p. 491 to p. 502. Some of these have great interest. The head of Pisani the medallist, from Denon's collection, with the head of Denon himself, cannot fail to please both the reader and the collector of portraits.

Our limits only allow us to take a rapid view of the remainder of this second volume; but, on turning our eyes to the pagination, we find that we have already travelled through 500 pages. What remains, will not occupy much space. A portrait of the late M. *Millin*, executed by a Parisian artist, is very striking; and the account of his last moments equally so.

From Paris, Mr. Dibdin set off direct for *Strasbourg*, by the way of *Nancy*, where we have two more plates; one, a view of the Old Gate, the other of the New Gate of that elegantly built town. A strange little fellow, habited in red, very like a demon, strikes us at page 542; and the account of the passage, through the *Alsatian passes*, in the immediate vicinity of Strasbourg, is animatedly picturesque. On reaching Strasbourg, Mr. Dibdin concludes his letter thus —with which we shall also conclude our present labours:

"The fortifications about Strasbourg are said to afford one of the finest specimens of the skill of Vauban. They may do so; but they are very flat, tame, and unpicturesque. We now neared the barriers; delivered our passports; and darted under the first large brick arched-way. A devious paved route brought us to the second gate; and thus we entered the town; desiring the post-boy to drive to the *Hôtel de l'Esprit.* 'You judge wisely, Sir,' (replied he) 'for there is no hotel either in France or Germany like it.' So saying, he continued, without the least intermission, to make circular flourishes with his whip, accompanied with such cat-piercing sounds, as caused every inhabitant to gaze at us. I entreated him to desist; but in vain. 'The English always enter in this manner,' said he, and having reached the hotel, he gave *one* super-eminent flourish—which threw him off his balance, and nearly brought him to the ground. When I paid him, he pleaded hard for an *extra five sous* for this concluding flourish.

"I am now, therefore, safely and comfortably lodged in this spacious hotel, by the side of the river *Ill*—of which it is pleasing to catch the lingering breezes as they stray into my chamber. God bless you."

6. *Sir* J. E. Smith's *Selection of the Correspondence of* Linnæus, *and other Naturalists.*

[*Continued from part I. p.* 538.]

THE Second Volume of this interesting Selection opens with a neat biographical memoir of Dr. Solander. The correspondence of Solander with Ellis is succeeded by that of the eminent philosopher, Dr. Stephen Hales, addressed to the same learned naturalist. Of Dr. Hales, Sir James gives the following brief notice:

"The celebrated vegetable physiologist, one of the eight foreign members of the French *Academie des Sciences*, and clerk of the closet to the late Princess Dowager of Wales, who held Dr. Hales in the highest esteem, and erected a monument to his memory in Westminster Abbey soon after his death, which happened at Teddington, Middlesex, Jan. 4, 1761, in his 84th year. His experiments and enquiries, relative to the theory of vegetation, are the basis of all our subsequent information. The following letters evince his ardour in the prosecution of all kinds of useful knowledge, to the latest period of his life."

From this good man's Letters, which are very curious, one extract shall be given:

"I have sent 1000 of my book on Ventilators to all our colonies in America, purposely to rouse the nations, not to poison themselves with strong drams, but to make them weak, to the standard of Nature's cordial, wine. And I have sent a parcel of those books to Governor Ellis, to whom pray my best respects. I fear that climate will not agree with him.

"I like your different contrivances for bringing seeds from India. As small ventilators are now put into all our transport ships, and into some India ships, and probably will be put into all, so it will be the better for your seeds to have a fresher, cooler air.

"The

"The Princess will build a hot green-house, 120 feet long, next spring, at Kew, with a view to have exotics of the hottest climates, in which my pipes, to convey incessantly pure warm air, will probably be very serviceable. And as there will be several partitions in the green-house, I have proposed to have the glass of one of the rooms covered with shutters in the winter, to keep the cold out, which will make a perpetual spring and summer, with an incessant succession of pure warm air. What a scene is here opened for improvements in green-house vegetation!

"Having been ill lately, though, I thank God, well recovered, I shall not venture to come to London this winter, for fear of exposing myself to the ill consequences of cold to me, who am 81."

Some miscellaneous letters from Mr. Stanesby Alchorne, the Duchess of Portland, Sir John Hill, John Ford, Esq. Lord Chancellor Northington, the Duchess of Norfolk, John Earl of Moira, Mr. Thomas Knowlton, and Mr. (afterwards Sir Joseph) Banks, close the correspondence of Mr. Ellis.

We shall next copy a Letter from Hogarth, "the great Moral Painter, whose temper of mind, as displayed in this short letter, may advantageously be contrasted with that of his two celebrated antagonists, Wilkes and Churchill."

"DEAR SIR, *Chiswick, Nov.* 28, 1757.

"Being out of town, I did not come by your agreeable present till yesterday, for which I return you my sincere thanks. It must be allowed your print is accurately executed, and very satisfactory too. As for your pretty little seed cups or vases, they are a sweet confirmation of the pleasure Nature seems to take in superadding an elegance of form to most of her works, wherever you find them. How poor and bungling are all the imitations of art! When I have the pleasure of seeing you next, we will sit down, nay kneel down if you will, and admire these things. I shall be in town in two or three days for good, and will take the first opportunity of waiting on you. In the mean time I am, Sir, your most obliged, humble servant,

WM. HOGARTH."

The letters of Mr. Ford are, in general, very amusing.

The correspondence of John James Dillenius, M.D. with Linnæus and Dr. Richardson, is introduced by a biographical memoir.

"In the letters of Dillenius there is a genuine love of science, and a rectitude of principle, apparent throughout. His temper was not without occasional, though transient, asperity. He disliked forms and compliments, and he expresses his sentiments, without hesitation or reserve, especially in his letters to Linnæus, whom he charges freely with his own fault, an impatience of contradiction or of criticism."

Letters to Dr. Richardson follow, from Mr. James Petiver and John Frederick Gronovius, M.D. The Correspondence of Linnæus is then resumed; among others are letters from the following eminent Naturalists: John Amman, M.D. Herman Boerhaave, M.D. Bernard de Jussieu, and Albert Haller, M.D.

A letter from the celebrated Boerhaave, dated Jan. 13, 1737, must have been highly gratifying to Linnæus, who was then a young man. His "Genera Plantarum," is pronounced to be "a work of infinite attention, singular perseverance, and unrivalled science."

"You, in every instance, write nothing but what announces a man of experience, and a profound critic."

"May God grant you health of body and mind, to be Nature's historian, for many years to come!"

The resignation of Boerhaave to the Divine Will, is pleasingly manifested in a Letter of this eminent Physician, addressed to J. B. Bassando.

Jussieu gives Linnæus due praise, and attributes the study of natural orders to him.

Haller's consultations with Linnæus about nomenclature, and the limits of genera, are very curious, and show the state of botanical knowledge at that time, from which something may, even at the present advanced stage of Botany, be learned. Haller says, "at this time of day people are accustomed to establish genera before they are masters of their distinctions, or the power of their characters." This has been true in every age, and is most glaringly evinced at present.

The following letter from Dr. Peter Ascanius, a celebrated Danish zoologist and mineralogist, afterwards superintendent of mines in the Northern part of Norway, addressed to Linnæus, gives an interesting view of the state of botanical knowledge in England in 1755, as it appeared to the mind of an intelligent foreigner:

"A few remarks on the present state of Natural History in England may not be unworthy of your notice, considering the celebrity

celebrity of this country for its rich collections of every kind.

"Our Pontopidan's Nat. Hist. of Norway is published in English. That author, in the second part of his work, gives an account of a marine monster, *Siöe ormen*, or *Microcosm*, as he calls it*, supported by evidence that might almost satisfy a historian. Nevertheless I suspend my opinion. The book will please the English, though the translation is bad enough.

"In October last I visited Oxford, that famous seat of the Muses; nor is it wonderful that the Sacred Nine should choose such a residence. No seat of learning in the world contains more splendid palaces, nor richer libraries, galleries, museums, &c.

"A natural history of Jamaica is expected to appear in about 12 months, by a Dr. Browne, who, after residing nine years in that island, is just returned to England. He is well skilled in natural science, and his work will be much superior to that of Sloane. His attention has been particularly directed to plants, and I believe he has near 150 new genera, examined in their native situations. This able man follows the sexual system, and his book will be enriched with figures by the celebrated Ehret, who still retains his love of plants, and is truly a botanist. He desires his best respects to you. He had, some years since, the care of the Oxford garden, but having more ardour than the Professor, he was obliged to quit his station. It is not impossible that he may become the draughtsman of our intended *Hortus*. Mr. Miller gave me a packet of seeds for you in February last, but I had no opportunity of sending it till now.

I saw nothing of Professor Sibthorp at Oxford, he being absent from thence; nor of the manuscripts of Dillenius or Sherard, of which, I am sorry to hear, he takes little care. When he has been spoken to on the subject of their publication, he replied, that such an undertaking would require much time, and would not suit the taste of the booksellers.

"Mr. Watson†, an apothecary, and Fellow of the Royal Society, in an English periodical publication for December, has given a review of your *Species Plantarum*, in which he has controverted many points, without saying any thing to the purpose. The English chiefly find fault with your exclusion of Catesby's generic name of *Meadia*; nor do I find myself able to give them a sufficient reason. Dr. Mead is celebrated by every body, and especially by Ehret, for his great attention to Natural History. He left 200 drawings of rare plants, for the doing of which he paid Ehret 400 guineas.

"The British Museum, consisting of the immense collections of Sloane and the Royal Society, will soon begin to be placed in Montague house, but the whole undertaking can hardly be accomplished in the space of ten years. When complete, this museum will alone well repay the trouble of a visit to England. Both these collections however are at present in the greatest confusion, and many articles have been lost, either through neglect, or from being placed in a bad situation; but they receive acquisitions daily from every part of the globe.

Mr. Ellis, F.R.S. has just published a treatise on Corallines, *Sertulariæ*, which, by means of an excellent microscope, he has discovered to be entirely the work and crusts of Polypes, by which they are inhabited throughout their whole length. He possesses many specimens in which *tentacula* (feelers) are protruded from the divarications and summits of the branches, in the same manner as Trembley relates. To this tribe also belong the productions called the Dead man's hand, Sea Fig, &c. Mr. Ellis asserts the same thing of the *Lithophyta*, or true Corals, and especially of the Sea Fan, *Flabellum Veneris*; but to this I hardly dare, as yet, assent. The original author of these experiments is Dr. Buttner, who has lately left Paris for Berlin. I mean to repeat his curious observations at the sea side the first opportunity. The opinion of Bernard de Jussieu, relative to these matters, has not yet prevailed here; but rather Baker's doctrine of crystallisation. This last is a very worthy man, whose microscopical enquiries have great merit, though very simple. He has confirmed your opinion of the formation of crystals.

"Da Costa is a jew, who has long laboured at a history of fossils, in English. He certainly possesses an excellent collection of minerals; or rather, I should say, he did possess it; for he is at present in prison for debt. But his collection is in the hands of a friend, who allows him a partial use of it. Da Costa is certainly well versed in this study, and will make us acquainted with more species than any other writer has done.

"Dr. Hill, the too famous naturalist of England, is in the lowest possible condition. I do not think any mortal has ever written with more impudence or more ignorance. His only excuse is that he must write in order to exist.

I have a letter, dated March 24, from Dr. Gronovius, who is just recovering from a very severe illness. His preface to the *Flora* of Rauwolf*, with the life of that celebrated traveller, are ready for the press.

"I am

* The famous *Kraken*.

† Afterwards Sir William.

* *Flora Orientalis*, *Lugd. Bat.* 1755, 8vo.

"I am about to bid farewell to the English, whose kindness I have reason to acknowledge."

The letters of Don J. C. Mutis, a learned Spanish ecclesiastic and physician, will be read with considerable interest, on account of the warmth of affection and respect for Linnæus, everywhere so apparent in them. Mutis first taught and established the Newtonian philosophy in Spanish America.

We have not room to extract a curious letter from Lord Monboddo to Linnæus, in which he defends him against Buffon; as we are desirous of copying the concluding letter in this collection from the late President of the Royal Society to the Editor:

"My dear Sir James,

* * * * *

"My chief reason for troubling you with this is to tell you that I have paid obedience to your mandate, by reading your article on Botany, in the *Scotch Encyclopædia*, which, conceiving it to be an elementary performance, I had neglected till now to peruse.

"I was highly gratified by the distinguished situation in which you have placed me, more so, I fear, than I ought to have been. We are all too fond of hearing ourselves well spoken of, by persons whom we hold in high regard. But, my dear Sir James, do not you think it probable, that the reader, who takes the book in hand for the purpose of seeking botanical knowledge, will skip all that is said of me, as not at all tending to enlarge his ideas on the subject?

"I admire your defence of Linnæus's natural classes. It is ingenious and entertaining, and it evinces a deep skill in the mysteries of classification; which must, I fear, continue to wear a mysterious shape, till a larger portion of the vegetables of the whole earth shall have been discovered and described.

"I fear you will differ from me in opinion, when I fancy Jussieu's natural orders to be superior to those of Linnæus. I do not however mean to alledge that he has even an equal degree of merit in having compiled them. He has taken all Linnæus had done as his own; and having thus possessed himself of an elegant and substantial fabrick, has done much towards increasing its beauty, but far less towards any improvement in its stability.

"How immense has been the improvement of Botany since I attached myself to the study, and what immense facilities are now offered to students, that had not an existence till lately! Your descriptions, and Sowerby's drawings, of British plants, would have saved me years of labour, had they then existed. I well remember the publication of Hudson (in 1762), which was the first effort at well-directed science, and the eagerness with which I adopted its use.—Jos. Banks."

"The last Letter, coming from a man of such distinguished talents and experience, is so valuable a commentary on several leading subjects of the present Volume, that the Editor could not withhold it from the publick. He must rely on the favour of his Readers, not to attribute to a foolish vanity this exposure of what gives an important sanction to his own sentiments, while it displays at once the knowledge, the indulgence, and the unassuming candour, of the writer. The hand that traced these lines is no longer held out to welcome and encourage every lover of science; and the homage of the motley crowd, of which Science formed but the livery, has passed away. The lasting monument of botanical fame, of whose judicious and classical plan so interesting a memorial is left us, in the first of Sir Joseph Banks's Letters to the younger Linnæus, has been sacrificed to the duties incumbent, for almost half a century, on the active and truly efficient President of the Royal Society. Its loss would ill have been supplied by ever so stately a mausoleum of marble; and even this mausoleum has been suffered to crumble, in embryo, into dust! The names of Banks and of Newton are, indeed, alike independent of an abortive or a mutilated monument; and inscriptions on brass or on marble now resign their importance and their authority to the more faithful records of History and Science, perpetuated for ever, if they deserve it, by the phœnix-like immortality of the Press."

It will afford us sincere gratification, should the reception given by the publick to these Volumes induce their worthy Editor to favour us with another Selection, from the ample materials of which we understand he is in possession.

7. *The History of the British and Foreign Bible Society. By the Rev.* John Owen, *M.A. late Fellow of Corpus Christi College,* Cambridge, *Rector of* Paglesham, Essex, *and one of the Secretaries of the British and Foreign Bible Society. Vol. III. 8vo. pp.* 541. Hatchard.

OF the two former Volumes of this Work, comprising the History of the first ten years of this commendable Institution, we have candidly spoken in vol. LXXXVI. ii. 342.

Of the present Publication, which relates

relates the transactions of the Society from 1814 to 1819, it may be justly said, that their labours have been more abundant, and their success proportionably greater.

The worthy and conscientious Author deserves well of the Publick, and more especially of the Society, which is so much benefited by his pious and strenuous exertions.

As he very truly observes,

"The task of writing such a volume is, in fact, more onerous and trying than, to those who have not had some experience in the work of selection and arrangement out of copious materials, would appear easily credible. All that the author can pretend to, in the performance of his task, is that of having bestowed upon it as much time and application as his variable health and numerous avocations would permit: and, while he has reason to apprehend that it may be justly chargeable with some deficiency of correction and polish, he has the satisfaction to believe that it will not be found wanting in the more important requisites of fidelity and truth. He is perfectly aware that the subject which he has chosen for the employment of his pen, is not sufficiently popular to obtain for his work any flattering degree of attention from the generality of readers. In this respect, therefore, as he has encouraged no hope, he has nothing to suffer on the score of disappointment."

8. *An Enquiry concerning the Power of Increase in the Numbers of Mankind; being an Answer to Mr.* Malthus's *Essay on that Subject. By* William Godwin. 8vo. *pp.* 626.

MR. GODWIN says (p. 623) that, if we embrace the creed of Mr. Malthus, "we must have a new Religion and a new God:" but he admits that "it was America, which, by the inaccurate representations that were made of her population, gave occasion to Mr. Malthus's theory of the geometrical ratio." (p. 437.) The laws of life and death (says Paley) are connected with providential regulations, unknown to us; and it is certain, that animals prey upon each other. We see, therefore, nothing unphilosophical in Mr. Malthus's ideas, except his adoption of Soame Jenyns's opinion, that vice made a part of the system of Providence, which needs no such clumsy inconsistent agent. By means of vice, disease and death are doubtless increased: but a father may as reasonably be supposed to recommend prostitution to a daughter, because that would produce barrenness, as that Omnipotence should adopt such miserable expedients. Had any check of population been in the contemplation of Divine Wisdom, similar limits of issue would have been placed (to judge by analogy) as ensue in relation to beasts and birds of prey. If we were created to die, we must of course be formed subject to disease; and no other check exists in nature. The doctrine of Mr. Malthus, we are thus compelled, from respect to the glory of God, to pronounce "a libel upon Providence;" but satisfied as we are, that Mr. Malthus acted upon solemn conviction of the accuracy of his data, and abstractedly as a philosopher, we regret that Mr. Godwin, in his conclusion, should write ill-naturedly, as if the doctrine was a vice of mind and heart. If we are glad to see the basis of the Malthusian system utterly confuted, we shall also have occasion to show that, unless there is some gross mis-statement, Mr. Malthus is right, and Mr. Godwin is wrong, in the most important inference connected with political action.

The doctrine of Mr. Malthus is known to be this,—that population by periods of 25 years each, increases in geometrical progression thus: 1, 2, 4, 8, 16, 32, 64, 128, and so on—while subsistence follows only the common arithmetical increase, 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9, and so on.

Though Mr. Malthus is analogously vindicated by Natural History, in forming these conclusions, yet they have no foundation whatever; and only a little reflection will show, that such an arrangement is inconsistent with Divine wisdom and benevolence. No argument is necessary.

As to the absurdity of the geometrical ratio, we shall endeavour to show it, in a manner different from Mr. Godwin, by an instance, which brings it at once to the *reductio ad absurdum*.

The greatest instance of prolific descent, to which we can at present refer, is that of Esther Lady Temple, who lived to see *seven hundred descendants* of her body. (Collins's Peerage, vi. 49; ed. 1768.) Suppose her to have lived five hundred years after the marriages of her children, and the geometrical ratio to commence

mence with the first 25 years, the issue in 500 years will be as follows:

Years.	Issue.	Years.	Issue.
25	1	300	1024
50	2	325	2048
75	4	350	4096
100	8	375	8192
125	16	400	19384
150	32	425	77536
175	64	450	155072
200	128	475	310144
225	256	500	620288
250	512		

Thus according to the geometrical ratio, she ought, had she lived 500 years, to have seen 620,288 births; but she would not have seen more than seven thousand. For as she saw seven hundred descendants, say during fifty years only, then by the rule of three

50 : 700 : : 500
500

50) 350000
Ans^r 7000.

Subtract next as follows:

620,288 Geometr. Increase.
7,000 actual Increase.

613,288 Remainder.

This enormous remainder must have been carried off by the preventive check; and therefore the geometrical ratio must have been acting upon the population in the way of decrease, not augmentation.

We have made this computation ourselves upon Mr. Malthus's Geometrical basis, by *multiplying* by 2. We shall now exhibit the manifest absurdity of the ratio, by an extract from Mr. Godwin (p. 168), formed by *dividing* by 2, the population of every Century:

"The population of Sweden in 1805, as appears from the actual enumeration, amounted to 3,320,647. Now let us take half this number, as the population of 1705, 1,660,323. By the same rule the population will be in 1605, 830,162; in 1505, 415,081; in 1405, 207,540; in 1305, 103,770; in 1205, 51,885; in 1105, 25,942; in 1005, 12,971; in 905, 6,485; in 805, 3,242; in 705, 1,621; in 605, 810; in 505, 405.

"So that by this way of calculation, Sweden contained at the time of the destruction of the Western empire in 476, little more than three hundred souls; and when this part of the globe began to send forth its hordes, which destroyed the power of the Romans, and changed the face of the world, it could scarcely boast a human inhabitant."

The geometrical ratio is, therefore, untenable.

We now proceed to the main point at issue, whether our country is, or is not overstocked. Mr. Godwin contends that it is not; Mr. Malthus, that it is, and with him we agree. Which of us is most correct, must depend upon the accuracy of the postulate, concerning the number of square miles.

Mr. Godwin (p. 458) takes the statement of Mr. Middleton, in the Agricultural Survey of Middlesex, for his basis.

Mr. Malthus says, that England and Wales contain 46,916,000 acres, which amount, divided by 640, the quantity of acres in a square mile, leaves the number of square miles to be 73,306.

Now this we presume to be an exaggerated account; for in other statistics we find the number of square miles in England and Wales, to be only 57,960, which is above fifteen thousand less than Mr. Middleton's. We shall take the latter amount, and apply to it the rest of Mr. Middleton's data, to which we have no objection.

Mr. Middleton says, that 4,800,000 acres, or 7500 square miles are devoted to the keep of horses, and that there are 7,816,000 acres, or 12,209 square miles of waste. These products added, make 19,709, and that number subtracted from 57,960, leaves 38,251 square miles in actual cultivation.

Mr. Middleton states the consumption of the inhabitants, men, women, and children, upon an average, thus:

Food per head, annually.	Acres.
In bread, the produce of.....	½
In liquids.....	¼
In animal food.....	2 0
In roots, greens, and fruit.....	¼
(P. 459.) Total.....	2 ¼

In other accounts we have found it computed, that every person living solely upon meat, consumes the produce of five acres;—solely upon wheat, one acre and three-quarters; solely upon potatoes, but three-quarters of an acre. If this estimate be too high, Mr. Middleton's is probably too low; but we will take his account, as he includes infants, at three acres per

per head, as being the annual consumption of every person. Now a square mile, or 640 acres, divided by 3, leaves 213 persons, and a fraction, as the proper number for every square mile. If, therefore, we multiply the 38,251 square miles of cultivated land by 213, the product is *eight millions, one hundred and forty-seven thousand, four hundred and sixty-three;* and therefore, we were *overstocked three millions*, in round numbers, at the census of 1811. If so, there must be three millions who oppress the Poor Rates; and rating their keep at the gross return of three acres per head, eighteen pounds, the excess of cost is fifty-four millions. To redress this, we ought to break up nine millions of acres out of the waste, but that does not amount to eight millions.

Our limits do not allow us to go further; and the pretensions of the two very able gentlemen are too well known to the world, to require any character from us. The notion of population doubling in America in 25 years, is perfectly confuted by Mr. Godwin. It was the source of all the error on the subject. We have endeavoured to come to the point in a narrow compass, because we think that the exact number of square miles in Great Britain being once ascertained, we may easily calculate the due proportion of population; and what importation is requisite, under excess.

9. Agatha; *or, The Convent of Saint* Bartholomew. *A Tragedy in five Acts. By* Edwyn Andrew Burnaby, *Esq. pp.* 75. Longman *and Co.*

A TRAGEDY is certainly one of the greatest efforts of the human mind; since the writer, besides having to contend with the difficulties attendant on an attempt to pourtray the various and conflicting passions, has also to encounter the far greater obstacles of following transcendent genius in the department which he has chosen; and of accommodating his composition to modern taste and manners.

The Tragedy before us is from the pen of a country gentleman, who is known to the publick by his writings in the line of political economy, but who has never yet (to our knowledge) appeared in his present character. The piece, though evidently not intended for the Stage, contains many striking passages, well calculated to arouse public attention and excite public approbation; and we have no hesitation in pronouncing it highly creditable to the genius and feelings of the Author.

The subject of the piece chiefly relates to the case of an unfortunate female (Agatha), who having been compelled to enter into a convent in very early life, is consigned to an untimely death by the heads of her monastic order, for having violated her vows in forming a matrimonial connection with an English officer (Captain Belmont), who had rescued her from a brutal attack during the late troubles in the Spanish territories, and at a time when the Convent to which she belonged was upon the eve of being pillaged by the enemy.—The various but ineffectual efforts which were made by Belmont to rescue his adored Agatha from the alarming situation in which she was placed, are well pourtrayed. And the following answer of the unfortunate Agatha to the enquiry of a friendly nun, as to the motives which induced her to quit her peaceful retirement, while it will put our Readers in possession of some part of the history of the Tragedy, will at the same time afford them a very favourable idea of the Author's style:

"Would I had done so—would I had not tasted [ing ties
Those joys which spring from the endear-
Of wife and mother—then had been unknown
Their value and their loss alike to me,—
Then had my life been blameless, altho' pass'd
In selfish solitude, and I had sunk
In happy ignorance into my grave.
But, Clara, thou canst testify for me,
That in our walls—so long as they could save [saults
Their wretched inmates from the base as-
Of man—I did contentedly remain:
Nor did I leave them until forc'd to fly
For safety,—not for my poor life alone,
But for what women prize above their lives——
My chastity was threaten'd. Had I staid
I must have yielded, as too many did,
To violence. Altho' no virgin then,
I still had been consider'd a pure nun.
Of our good sisters what became I know not. [roam'd
I, a poor wand'ring, helpless stranger,
Till night came on, then laid me down fatigued,
And wept till balmy sleep befriended me.

On

On the approach of morn I woke, and saw
A Frenchman stand before me, whose stern look, [me,
To me wous'd to man, so much abash'd
That I scream'd loud, rose up, and try'd to fly. [arms;
He quick pursued, and seiz'd me in his
And I had fallen a sacrifice to lust,
Had not a gallant Englishman appear'd,
And bravely—nothing valuing his own life—
Sav'd me from ruin.
As soon as I recover'd from the shock,
This gallant officer escorted me
Unto a place of safety,—where, conceal'd,
He guarded me, and treated me so kind,—
And wherewithal so modestly behav'd,
That I had not a female heart possess'd,
Had I been senseless to his kind conduct.
Soon as the battle's horrid rage was o'er,
He plac'd me under the protection
Of his good Colonel's lady, where I staid,
And sweetest converse daily had with him.
Till then I scarcely knew the face of man—
Till then I thought them brutal savages;
But when I saw this youth—so blooming, gay,— [good,
When I beheld him graceful, gen'rous,
And heard his daily deeds of valour told;
Man then to me appear'd a different being;
He seem'd to bear the image of his God.
Can you then, sister Clara, be surpris'd
That Love should steal upon me, and efface
The very recollection of my vows?
Had you, dear Clara, ever seen my Charles,
You would not wonder, to his entreaties
That I did yield me, and became his wife."

The piece then goes on to represent the arraignment of Agatha before her monastic superiors; one of whom (the Lord Abbot) appears to have been a most dissipated character; but was, at the period of Agatha's misfortunes, writhing under all the agonies which a guilty conscience could produce. The speech of Agatha, in defence of her principles, at the time of her trial, is very striking.

We are sorry our limits will not allow us to make further extracts from this interesting production. The whole period of time during which the transactions represented in this Tragedy are performed, is only a single day; and this adds much not only to the interest, but to the credit of the writer. The unfortunate Agatha is doomed by her Convent to the shocking death of inhumation. Belmont, attended by some trusty comrades, and a Friar, who owed his life to him, attempt her rescue, after the dreadful sentence had been put into execution, but fail in their design just at the period when it might have been expected that success would have crowned their endeavours.

The piece closes with the death of the Lord Abbot, Agatha, and the interesting Belmont.

In conclusion, we have only to say, that Mr. Burnaby has no cause to be ashamed of this, his first attempt at Tragedy. We hope that he will continue to exercise his talents in a line for which they are evidently well calculated both to amuse and instruct.

10. ΛΕΞΙΚΟΝ ΙΩΝΙΚΟΝ ΕΛΛΗΝΟΡΩΜΑΙΚΟΝ; *Dictionarium Ionicum Græco-Latinum, quod Indicem in omnes* HERODOTI *Libros continet, cum verborum et locutionum in his observatu dignarum accurata Descriptione, quæ varias Ionicæ Linguæ Proprietates, Regulasque diligentissime notatas et* Herodoteis *Exemplis illustratas, demonstrat. A M.* Æmilio Porto. *Editio nova* 8vo. Parker, Oxford.

LEAVING the examination of the scholastic part of this admirable Glossary of the Ionic dialect to the *Museum Criticum* and *Classical Journal*, we are glad to see a new edition of it, the best proof that its value is undiminished. To most students it is already familiar, but the present edition has undergone some particular improvements; for, in the old copies, references were made to the lines and pages of the Herodotus printed by Henry Stephens in 1570; so that the readers of *Heiske* and *Schweighaeuser* could only arrive at examples by a vexatious research; that difficulty is now removed, by accommodating the references made in the course of this work to the books and chapters of the original.

Portus, in his Preface, dated at Heidelburgh in 1602, gives the following reason for particularly endeavouring to illustrate the Ionic dialect:

"Inter ceteras dialectos (Græcæ Linguæ studiosi Lectores) quæ plerosque propter multiplicem obscuritatis difficultatem a Græcarum literarum studiis deterrent, omnes, qui Græcos auctores volunt, Ionicam et Doricam sine controversia principem locum tenere confitentur."

Since this Lexicon principally serves as a glossary to Herodotus, it may be proper to observe what the

the Author says with respect to that Historian's use of the dialects:

"Lectores tamen illud scire volo (quod etiam suo loco diligenter a me notatur) Herodotum non semper, nec in omnibus, ac iisdem nominibus, verbis, aut locutionibus, eodem *Ἰωνισμῷ* constanter uti; sed modo Ionicam, eamque variatam, modo Atticam, modo communem, Doricam etiam Linguam liberius usurpare; ita tamen, ut in ejus scriptis Ionica inter alias Dialectos palam emineat, atque dominetur. Unde factum, ut Ionicè locutus censeatur."

The reader will find in Dr. Valpy's Greek Grammar, an enumeration of authors, arranged under the dialects in which they wrote, with which list every scholar should be acquainted. Homer contains most of them, and therefore, exclusive of poetical merit, his works are on that account valuable; but the greatest treasure, with regard to them all, is lost,—we mean the Lipogrammatic Iliad, by some ascribed to TRYPHIODORUS. Merrick, in his Translation of that Poet's "Destruction of Troy," supposes, with good reason, that in order to keep up his plan, he was obliged to employ all the assistance with which dialects and licences could furnish him, making his escape from vowels and consonants, as occasion demanded, in which the Ionic probably afforded him more service than any other. The system, barbarous as it was, on which he proceeded, was the weeding every book of the letter from which it took its name; as for example, in ἄλφα, rejecting the letter α; in βητα, the β, &c. It would have been interesting to know how he got over the first line of the Iliad, in which the letter α occurs no less than four times, in the last of which it begins a word not easily to be tortured into accommodation—Ἀχιλῆος.

At the close of his Preface Portus promises a LEXICON DORICUM, which, we have to lament, never appeared. As it is, we hope that the other dialects will be taken up by some of our scholars, as well for the honour of the Nation, as for the benefit of posterity.—We boast the names of Elmsly, Blomfield, Maltby, and Gaisford, in classical Literature; and having experienced the benefit of their labours, hope that they will extend their views from single authors to a whole language.

But in our zeal for the unedited dialects, we have forgotten the one before us; the work of Portus, however, is too well known to stand in need of a recommendation;—to all who have had occasion to see it, it is a treasure, and they surely know how to appreciate its value.

LITERATURE AND SCIENCE.

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A neat Re-print (from the Sixth Edition in 1651) of ARTHUR WARWICK'S "Spare Minutes; or Resolved Meditations, and Premeditated Resolutions."

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Letters from Wetzlar, written in 1817; developing the authentic Particulars on which the Sorrows of Werter are founded. To which is annexed, The Stork, or the Herald of Spring, a Poem. By Major James Bell, East York Militia.

Portraits of the British Poets, Part IX. containing Six Portraits, Four of which have never before been engraved.

The Greek Terminations, including the Dialects and Poetic Licences, grammatically explained in alphabetic order; by Dr. Carey, on the same Plan as his "Young Latinist's Clue," lately published.

Theory and Practice of Latin Inflection; being Examples in the Form of Copy-books for declining and conjugating Nouns and Verbs. By Mr. Haigh.

A Poetical Essay on the Character of Pope. By Charles Lloyd.

An Essay on Slander and Scandal.

A Practical Treatise on the Nature, Symptoms, and Treatment of Gutta Serena, a Species of Blindness arising from loss of Sensibility in the Nerve of Vision. By Mr. Stevenson, Oculist and Dentist to his Royal Highness the Duke of York.

History of the Literature of Spain and Portugal, by Frederick Bouterwek. Translated from the German.

Sir George Nayler, Clarenceux King of Arms, is preparing for publication, under the immediate sanction and by especial command of his Majesty, a full Account of the Ceremonies observed at the Coronation, illustrated with Plates, executed by the first Artists, of the Costumes worn by the Peers and others composing the Procession, and also with Views of the Abbey, at the time of the Crowning the King, and the performance of the Homage by the Peers; and of the Hall, during the delivery of the Regalia, the Banquet, and the Entry of the Champion. The Proceedings of the Court of Claims, and all the Arrangements previous to this great Solemnity, will be detailed at large.

A Friend of the late John Mordaunt Johnson, esq. H. M. Charge d'Affaires at Brussels, and Consul at Genoa, Member of the Academia Italiano at Florence, &c. shortly intends to present to the public a Selection from such parts of that Gentleman's Papers as relate to the War in Italy, and the Occupation of Sicily by the British. This Work will comprise Letters from many distinguished Characters; and, as Mr. Johnson was actively employed during the whole of this period in Sicily, Italy, and the Coast of Dalmatia, will throw considerable light on the events which distinguished it, and cannot fail to excite interest.

On Wednesday, May 28, the election for Westminster School terminated; when Messrs. Egerton Venables Vernon, Robert Hussey, William Legge, James Temple Mansel, and Frederick Alexander Stickey, were elected Students of Christ Church, Oxford; and Messrs. William Bentall, John George Charles Fox Strangways, and John Reed, Scholars of Trinity College, Cambridge. At the same time, Messrs. Jeffreys, Phillimore, Mayne, Dunlop, C. G. Mansel, Bailey, Robinson, Ross, and Wood, were admitted Scholars of St. Peter's College, Westminster, in their room.

Royal Society of Literature.

In our vol. XC. ii. p. 444, we noticed the first formation of this Society for the promotion of General Literature. The Society having since assumed a more matured shape, it may be proper to add, that it is to consist of a President, Vice President, and Council; Fellows, Associates, and Honorary Members.

The objects of the Society are, to unite and extend the general interests of Literature; to reward literary merit by patronage; to excite literary talent by premiums; and to promote literary education by bestowing Exhibitions at the Universities and Public Schools, in cases of distinguished desert.

§ 1. The Fellows constitute the principal body of the Society, and contribute to its support by subscriptions and benefactions.

§. 2. The Associates form that part of the Society to which its patronage is directed, and are to consist of two classes, viz. Associates under Patronage, whether of the King, or of the Society; and Honorary Associates; from which latter class the Associates under Patronage will chiefly be elected.

The class of Associates under Patronage is to consist of persons of distinguished learning, authors of some creditable work of literature, and men of good moral character, ten on the Royal Endowment, of whom shall be natives of the United Kingdom, and foreigners; and an unlimited number on the funds of the Society, as soon and in proportion as the amount funded shall be sufficient for the

purpose: the whole number, both on the Royal Endowment and on the funds of the Society, to be appointed by the Council of the Society.

§. 3. The Honorary Members shall be such persons as are entitled to public respect on account of their literary characters, and are to consist of professors of Literature in the several Universities of the United Kingdom; Head Masters of the great Schools of royal foundation, and other great schools; eminent Literary Men in the United Kingdom; distinguished Female Writers; and also Foreigners celebrated for literary attainments.

Roxburghe Club.

On the 18th of June this distinguished Society held its Anniversary at the Clarendon Hotel, the usual day falling on the Sabbath. Twenty-one members were present, including the President, Lord Spencer, who is uniform in his attendance. The circle of the Club, for giving a reprint of some neglected work, being nearly completed, the only distribution was *Magnyfycence, a goodly Interlude and a mery deuysed, and made by Mayster Skelton, poet laureate, late deceasyd.* By Mr. J. Littledale. A print, from a plate engraved at Florence, of a regretted absent member, Sir Egerton Brydges, bart. was given; and Mr. Townley announced his intention of having a work ready, and to be delivered during the present season. Lord Morpeth promised for next year. After Mr. Jaquier's excellent dinner, the toasts passed gaily.—Among them, *Valdarfer* for *Boccaccio*; *Bruxella* for *Horace*; *Caxton* and Black Letter; while other praiseworthy typographers in memory followed, down to *Baskerville* and Blue Letter. After the brisk skirmish of water-marks, there was impressively given the Heroes of the battle of Waterloo. Nor was there forgot the light emanating from this torch, and now blazing at Paris, under the name of *Les Bibliophiles.* Then followed the *Auchinlech Press*, &c. &c. As the evening advanced, on the secession of the noble President, Mr. Heber was voted to the Chair by acclamation, and, as usual, maintained the spirit and hilarity of the meeting. Toasts continued with some labourers in the vineyard. A well-timed compliment was paid to the Vice President, the Rev. T. F. Dibdin, upon his entertaining and highly embellished *Tour.* A Lucinean toast was pledged to the long-desired *Shakespeare* and Mr. Boswell. To Mr. Haslewood was wished a speedy call for *Barnabee's Itinerary*, which occasioned a repetition of the engagement, that the Fac-simile Edition would never be reprinted. Such a burst of intellectual communication and animated conversation continued through the whole Meeting, as satisfactorily evinced the Members met too seldom.

Bibliomania.

Under this attractive title, we beg to announce to the *Book World* the acquisition of the magnificent Library of Count Melzi, at Milan, by a young and gallant Champion, ycleped *Frank Hall Standish*, esq. This Library, if report speak true, was first purchased by Messrs. Payne and Foss, upon terms which did honour to all the contracting parties; and was afterwards obtained of the purchasers upon terms equally honourable to Mr. Standish and Mr. Payne. It is probably the most extraordinary Library, for selection, which was ever imported into this country. Among the treasures of the 15th century, are the *first* (Brescia) Lucretius and Virgil, and the Spira Livy of 1470, upon vellum: together with an *uncut* set of the Greek Capital Letter Books, and the Aldine Virgil of 1505, upon vellum.

In announcing this fact, it is impossible to withhold the meed of applause due to the adventurous and yet highly honourable spirit of the recent purchaser. Mr. Standish is, we are informed, a young man of considerable property, and high intellectual ardour; and such a *feat*, in the Book-world, is almost if not entirely *unique*. We sincerely wish such an example to be imitated, as more likely to impress foreigners with a notion of the good sense and taste of our countrymen, than the usual instances which they see of the distribution of our wealth. This observation cuts two-fold; since there are many *at home* who may take a salutary hint from such an honourable application of a portion of a fine fortune. We sincerely hope that Mr. Standish was drank with "three times three," at the last meeting of the Roxburghe Club, just recorded.

The Apograph.

An invention has been made by a young man belonging to Mauchline, Mr. Andrew Smith, of the Water of Ayr Stone Manufactory. This is an instrument for copying drawings, &c. called, by the learned who have seen it, an Apograph. It is so constructed, that drawings of any kind may be copied by it upon paper, copper, or any other substance capable of receiving an impression, upon a scale either extended or reduced, or the same as the original. The arts, we understand, furnish no instance of an instrument resembling this, either in its appearance or operation, save what is called the Pantograph, and even from this machine it differs materially. The beam in the former is suspended vertically from an universal joint, whereas the beam of the latter is supported on an horizontal plane. There is also a counterpoise added to the Apograph, above the centre of motion, which relieves the hand almost entirely of the weight it would otherwise have to sustain, when the beam is out of the vertical position.

SELECT

SELECT POETRY.

EPILOGUE TO DURAD;

Or, Jacobinism Displayed, a Tragedy, published in 1816.

AT length the bustling busy scene is over,
The curtain's dropp'd—our Drama is no more;
But tho' the evanescent scene is past,
Long may the moral rising from it last;
Engrav'd in characters of lasting fame,
Deep in our inmost thoughts may it remain—
The good which Revolution brings is small,
The mis'ry certain, and involves us all!!
O Revolution! source of ev'ry woe,
The good can suffer, or the wicked do,—
What hast thou gain'd by all thy fraudful toil, [Spoil?
But Mis'ry, Pain and Sorrow, Blood and
Sad Liberty, old thrones to overturn;
Equality of woes, thyself to mourn;
Such scenes of wretchedness as we this night [sight.
Have seen—and are disgusted with the
O GALLIA! bending to that Monster fell,
Who firm around thee fix'd his wond'rous spell,
How wast thou punish'd for that dire misdeed, [bleed!
Which made thy Monarch on the scaffold
An Alien rul'd thee with an iron rod;
And made thee bend before him as a god:
Unnumber'd ills upon thy head be pour'd;
Unsated vengeance on his brow still lour'd;
Whilst hundred thousands, left upon the plain, [maintain:
Of slaughter'd Frenchmen, could his power
Just Retribution mark'd him for her own,
Her strong hand cast him from his blood-stain'd throne;
Him, midst conflicting armies, did she save, [Slave!
To shew the mighty Monarch, now a
Behold the man, who lately rul'd the world, [hurl'd,
From Power's high pinnacle by Vengeance
No more hang Thrones or Sceptres on his nod,
Or prostrate Kings bend to him as a God;
Of Majesty's bright beams himself bereft,
The name of General only to him left,
How can the Captive Caitiff in his Isle,
Of friends bereft, the tedious hours beguile?
Reflection, which supports the good man's mind, [find;
For him most whips and scorpions ever
Whilst ghosts of murder'd thousands round his head, [bed;
Drive "Nature's kind restorer" from his
Ambition's projects, Empire's wild career,
Are all pass'd by, and left far in the rear;
Whilst Crimes, and Cruelties, and Lust of Pow'r, [your;
His anxious days and sleepless nights de-
"He measures out existence by his pain!"
But tears and sorrow now are all in vain!
Remorse and Rage may tear his guilty heart,
Repentance ne'er with him can find a part!
At length, worn out with Horror, Grief, and Care, [pare;
For Death the wretched Culprit must pre-
But not one ray of Hope can cheer that hour,
Nor balm of Consolation on it pour;
His parting breath must seal his awful fate,
While direful punishments on him await!!
Learn, Britons, then! if aught can make you wise, [prize;
Those mighty blessings you possess, to
That precious Liberty to shun with care,
Whose ruthless votries blood and rapine share;
And, while we shew th' attentive nations round,
In Albion genuine Liberty is found,
Let us to matchless deeds of valour prove,
Support our Altar—rally round the Throne—
And, Heaven-protected, may our bliss increase,
While bloody Wars give way to lasting Peace!

ADDRESS TO THE DEITY.

For the Knowledge of Divine Truth.

ETERNAL Giver of all good;
"Thou Great First Cause, least understood!"
Who wast—who art, and art to come,
Of all pure excellence the sum;
Oh! guide me by the word of Truth,
Alike the faithful guide of youth,
And lasting friend, through every stage
Of Life to manhood's latest age.
There may it be my lot to learn,
The Path of Duty to discern,
In prosperous seasons to rejoice,
And raise to thee my grateful voice;
In time of trouble, still to look,
For comfort to that Holy Book,
And clearly in each line to trace
Thy sovereign Wisdom, Power, and Grace;
Thus, e'en beneath Affliction's rod,
Owning the Justice of my God;
The Author of our Faith to bless,
And his sound doctrine to profess,
Whose precept and example shine,
To prove its origin divine.
Still as I turn each well-penn'd leaf,
Impress my heart with firm belief:
Teach me to shun that reasoning pride,
Which questions why a Saviour died,
And, ever glorying in his Cross,
Who "suffer'd to redeem our loss,"

So

of this Realm are not entitled of right to be crowned at any time, her Majesty the Queen is not entitled as of right to be crowned at the time specified in her Majesty's Memorials.

"His Majesty having taken this said Report into consideration, has been pleased, by and with the advice of his Privy Council, to approve thereof.

(Signed) "C. C. Greville."

On the 17th instant her Majesty published a long and spirited Protest against the Decision of the Privy Council, which she thus concludes:

"The Queen does therefore repeat her most solemn and deliberate Protest against the decision of the said Council, considering it only as the sequel of that course of persecution under which her Majesty has so long and so severely suffered; and which decision, if it is to furnish a precedent for future times, can have no other effect than to fortify oppression with the forms of law, and to give to injustice the sanction of authority. The protection of the subject, from the highest to the lowest, is not only the true but the only legitimate object of all power; and no act of power can be legitimate, which is not founded on those principles of eternal justice, without which law is but the mask of tyranny, and power the instrument of despotism."

Prior to the publication of her Majesty's Protest, she wrote to Lord Sidmouth, on the 11th instant, stating, "that she considered it necessary to inform his Lordship that it was her intention to be present at the coronation, and, therefore, demanded that a suitable place might be prepared for her reception." Lord Sidmouth's answer simply referred her Majesty to Lord Liverpool's reply to her letter of the 5th of May last, "that it was not his Majesty's pleasure to comply with the application contained in her Majesty's last letter."

No other communication took place up to Saturday, the 14th instant. On that evening, however, her Majesty was driven past the platform, at the end of Parliament-street, at a slow rate. She proceeded over Westminster-bridge.

On Monday the 16th Lord Hood wrote a letter to the Duke of Norfolk, as Earl Marshal of England, informing him that it was her Majesty's intention to be at Westminster Abbey at half past eight o'clock on Thursday morning, and requesting him to have persons in attendance to conduct her to her seat. The Duke of Norfolk, in his answer, stated, that he was not acting in his character of Earl Marshal, and referred her Majesty to his deputy, Lord Howard of Effingham.

On the morning of the Coronation, every one was anxious to learn what course her Majesty would pursue. It was scarcely expected she would make her appearance. However, soon after six o'clock, her Majesty came in her royal carriage in state, drawn by six horses, accompanied by another carriage, in which was Lord Hood.

In her Majesty's carriage sat Lady A. Hamilton and Lady Hood. Her Majesty had slept in town, in South Audley-street, and had ordered her carriages by six o'clock.

The Queen's Own Statement.—The following account has been published by authority of her Majesty:—

"Her Majesty set out from her house in South Audley-street, and proceeding through the Parks to Westminster Abbey, went to Dean's Yard, where her Majesty got out of her carriage in expectation of being allowed to enter, but was refused at two doors of entrance; and her carriage having drawn off, her Majesty was obliged to wait in the passage till it was called back, when her Majesty proceeded towards Poet's Corner, and again got out of her carriage in Old [New] Palace-yard, and sought admittance by two temporary doors, which, upon her Majesty's approach, were shut in her face; after which, some of the people pointed out the opening to the platform. Upon ascending this, her Majesty was again obstructed by the Police Officers, till an officer (it is believed of the Guards) politely allowed her Majesty to cross the platform, and her Majesty walked from thence to Old Palace Yard, and entered first the passage to Cotton Garden; after which, her Majesty proceeded along the covered way to Poet's Corner, and when arrived at the door was refused admittance without tickets; upon which Lord Hood produced one, and was informed it would admit one person; upon which Lord Hood observed, he did not suppose the Queen required a ticket of admission; to which one of the persons appointed for the admission of the company, observed, he did not know the Queen, and positively forbade her Majesty from entering; and one of the Poor Knights of Windsor came up, and said there was no place for her Majesty. Thus, finding every effort to gain admittance proved ineffectual, her Majesty immediately returned to her carriage, and proceeded through Whitehall, Pall-mall, and St. James's-street, Piccadilly, to her house, attended by an immense concourse of people, manifesting their respect to their Queen, and expressing their indignation at the unexampled treatment experienced by her Majesty. Although the different persons at the Abbey were all under orders to say they did not know her Majesty, it is to be observed that her Majesty came in the Royal State Carriage, and that the Guards, wherever she passed, presented arms.

"Queen's House, July 19, 1821."

On

On her Majesty's approach towards the Hall, the rush of strangers on the platform was almost overwhelming, and the soldiers were ordered to stand to their arms and clear the stage. While this was partially effecting, her Majesty's carriage drew up nearly in front of the King's Arms Tavern, close to the platform. She was immediately surrounded by a portion of the crowd which had broken in, with cries of "the Queen; the Queen!" She bowed and smiled, but was evidently labouring under very agitated feelings. Lord Hood now descended from the carriage, and went in search of a way of ingress. He proceeded behind the Champion's stable, where there was a gate leading towards the Speaker's house. He then returned to her Majesty, and communicated to her the discovery he had made. Her Majesty signified her intention to alight, and the carriage door was immediately opened. Her Majesty was handed from her carriage by Lord Hood, and Lady Hood alighted after her. The air now resounded with cries of "shame, shame," at her conduct. The crowd followed her Majesty, and several of them cheered her. The expressions from the galleries, however, were of an opposite character. Her Majesty, leaning on the arm of Lord Hood, went to the gate to which we have alluded, but found that it was not intended as a thoroughfare, and she therefore returned, with her Ladies of Honour in her train. She was considerably incommoded by the dust and the pressure of the mob, the obtrusion of which the constables could with difficulty repress. Lord Hood then led her Majesty to the opening in the platform for Peers' Tickets, opposite Parliament-street. Her Majesty ascended the steps, and was there asked for her authority. Lord Hood put his hand into his pocket and said he had an authority, pulling out of his pocket at the same time a paper. Her Majesty was then suffered to pass, and descending the steps on the other side, she walked on towards the House of Lords, still followed by contending cries of "Shame," and occasional cries of "the Queen, the Queen." Following the crowd, she, by accident, turned down towards the iron gate leading to the kitchens, and here a notice presented itself to her view, stating that no person was admitted without an order. Lord Hood now said, her Majesty wished to go to the Abbey; upon which a constable, preceding her Majesty, shewed her the way towards an opening in the covered passage leading to Poets' Corner. The guard was at first drawn up to oppose her entrance, but, by the command of their officer, they withdrew respectfully, and let her Majesty pass. One of the attendants of the Abbey now came forward, and conducted her Majesty to the Abbey door.

Here Lord Hood desired admission for her Majesty.

The door-keepers drew across the entrance, and requested to see the tickets.

Lord Hood.—I present you your Queen,—surely it is not necessary for her to have a ticket.

Door-keeper.—Our orders are to admit no person without a Peer's ticket.

Lord Hood.—This is your Queen: she is entitled to admission without such a form.

The Queen smiling, but still in some agitation—"Yes, I am your Queen, will you admit me?"

Door-keeper.—My orders are specific, and I feel myself bound to obey them.

The Queen laughed.

Lord Hood.—I have a ticket.

Door-keeper.—Then, my Lord, we will let you pass upon producing it.

Lord Hood now drew from his pocket a Peer's ticket for one person.

Door-keeper.—This will let one person pass, but no more.

Lord Hood.—Will your Majesty go in alone?

Her Majesty at first assented, but did not persevere.

Lord Hood.—Am I to understand that you refuse her Majesty admission?

Door-keeper.—We only act in conformity with our orders.

Her Majesty again laughed.

Lord Hood.—Then you refuse the Queen admission?

A door-keeper of a superior order then came forward, and was asked by Lord Hood whether any preparations had been made for her Majesty? He answered respectfully in the negative.

Lord Hood.—Will your Majesty enter the Abbey without your Ladies?

Her Majesty declined.

Lord Hood then said, that her Majesty had better retire to her carriage. It was clear that no provision had been made for her accommodation.

Her Majesty assented.

Some persons within the porch of the Abbey laughed, and uttered some expressions of disrespect.

Lord Hood.—We expected to have met at least with the conduct of gentlemen; such conduct is neither manly nor mannerly.

Her Majesty then retired, leaning on Lord Hood's arm, and followed by Lady Hood and Lady Anne Hamilton.

She was preceded by constables back to the platform, over which she returned, entered her carriage, and was driven off, amidst shouts of applause and disapprobation.

We are sorry we have to add, that some mischief was done by the mob which followed the Queen. After her Majesty had arrived

arrived at South Audley-street, the mob separated in two bodies, the one proceeding up to Grosvenor-square, and the other down Hill-street, where they broke the windows of Lord de Grouchy and of Mr. Williamson, at whose house preparations were making for the illumination. They then proceeded to the heads of end Powis, in Berkeley-square, and demolished many of the windows at the houses of Noblemen and Gentlemen in Dover and Albemarle-streets, where preparations had been made on a scale of splendour adequate to the occasion. They also attacked Grillon's Hotel, from whence they proceeded down Piccadilly, and broke the windows at almost every house where preparations were made, and in some instances they did not leave until they had demolished the devices entirely. They took a circuit from Piccadilly down Jermyn-street, where many windows were broken, to St. James's-square, and set themselves down before the house of the Marquis of Londonderry, whose windows they proceeded to demolish with the utmost fury. They were somewhat disturbed by one of the Horse-Guards, whom, however, they assailed with missiles, and he was obliged to retreat. He galloped to the head-quarters and returned with a reinforcement, at the appearance of which this detachment of the first mob dispersed. They had, however, made the best of their time, and had done most serious injury to the premises of the noble Marquis. The majority of the other detachment of the mob, which had proceeded to Grosvenor-square, set to work in the same manner upon the house of the Duke of Montrose, and after having demolished a number of the windows, and done other injury, they set themselves before the house of Lord Whitworth, where they made similar havoc, not only with the glass, but the frame of the windows. Whilst they were proceeding in this manner, a sergeant's guard of foot-soldiers took a circuit round the square. At the appearance of the soldiers the rioters desisted for a few moments, but recommenced as soon as they had passed. The mob was chiefly composed of boys and vagabonds of the vilest sort. Nothing could exceed the deliberation with which they proceeded about their work, whilst groups of persons stood aloof to watch them. There was a great scarcity of stones, or the mischief that would have been done, with the opportunity the rioters had, in the absence of the civil force, would have been incalculable. When they could not find stones, they amused themselves by pelting the servants and carriages who were conspicuous for splendid liveries with mud, when their order to pull off hats for the Queen was not instantly obeyed. A report having been spread that a body of military were coming, the mob dispersed.

On the 20th her Majesty wrote a letter to the Archbishop of Canterbury, in which she informed him of her desire to be crowned some days after the King, and before the arrangements were done away with, so that there might be no additional expence. The Archbishop, in his answer, represented that he could take no part in the ceremony, except in consequence of orders from the Sovereign.

THE CORONATION.

[*Miscellaneous Particulars, in addition to p.* 16.]

THE BARRIERS.

In order to preserve as much as possible a system of regularity, it became necessary to erect Barriers in the different avenues leading towards the Hall and Westminster Abbey, and to issue clear and positive orders as to the course which each class of visitors was to pursue. This task, which came under the direction of the Police Department, was superintended by Lord Sidmouth, Sir Robert Baker, and other Magistrates, and was admirably arranged. A Lithographic Map of the whole City of Westminster was prepared, and upon this the routes which the carriages took coming from different parts of the town, were distinctly defined by coloured lines, and the places to which the tickets were to be admitted intelligibly pointed out. Thus the Foreign Ministers, all those who were to form part of the Procession, and those who had tickets from Peers, Judges, Privy Counsellors, and Knights of the Bath, were directed to pass down Grosvenor-place, and, by a route clearly specified, along Milbank, through Abingdon-street, to the House of Lords. A further route was appointed for the empty carriages to take, and a place fixed at which they were again to assemble previous to taking up—namely, in Vincent-square. To facilitate the approach of these persons, strong barriers were erected through the centre, and across the ends of Abingdon-street, and gates were left, through which one carriage alone could pass at a time. Persons coming by this way, were informed that they would be excluded unless they arrived by eight in the morning.

The route for persons having tickets for the South side of the aile of Westminster Abbey, was to enter St. James's Park

Park at the Stable-yard, pass along the Mall, cross the Parade, and to leave the Park by Spring Gardens; then going down Dean-street, to set down in Dean's-yard, to go home through Bowling-street, and by a circuitous route, back into the Park at Buckingham Gate, up Constitution Hill, and out of Hyde Park Corner. This route was to be used also by those who had seats in the booths which opened into Princes-street. All persons who did not take their seats by seven o'clock in the morning were to be excluded.

The routes for persons who had tickets for the North side of the aile of Westminster Abbey, for Westminster Hall, and the Exchequer and Duchy of Lancaster Offices; also for those who had seats in the Guildhall and in the booths, in the Abbey Church-yard, St. Margaret's Church-yard, and in the Gardens of Parliament-square, were also specified at length.

THE EXTERIOR GALLERIES AND PRICES OF SEATS.

We will not attempt to give a minute account of all the galleries, platforms, pavilions, and amphitheatres, which were erected along the line of the platform, for the convenience of spectators to view the Procession. A reference to the Lithographic Plan, in page 3, will explain the situation of most of them. The whole of the fronts of the houses on the terrace opposite Westminster Hall, and round to the corner of Great Bridge-street, in Parliament-street, were covered with Galleries extending from the roof to the pavement, and projecting about six feet from the wall. These were composed of a strong frame-work of timber, bound together with clamps of iron, and containing three and four separate stories of Galleries, most of them having two or three rows of seats. The tops were surmounted with roofs of boards. All the fronts of the boxes were ornamented with stuff or cloth hangings, and paper of various devices and colours; some red, some blue, some crimson, some diversified with different shades, but all gay, and lively in appearance. Some exhibited flags bearing the Royal Arms, and other banners with appropriate mottos. The prices demanded for these seats were very unequal,—some were as high as twenty guineas; the more general price was three guineas, and others as low as one guinea; the value, of course, being enhanced in proportion to the goodness of the situation and the accommodation received; for in many of the houses persons were provided with beds, and every other requisite. This was the case especially in the King's Arms Tavern, which was crowded to excess for two days before the ceremonies. On the other side of Palace Yard, next the Speaker's house, other Galleries were constructed in the same manner. The same course was pursued the whole length of Little Bridge-street, and part of the way down Great George-street. Galleries and platforms were likewise raised on each side of Parliament-street; and all were commodious, comfortable, and well secured from the effect of the weather. Within the Platform, in Parliament-square, a most extensive building was raised. The whole of the square ground was let to Messrs. Bennet and Hunt of Horseferry Road, and was fitted up in a style of taste, convenience, and security, which excited general approbation. The theatre followed the line of procession, from the end of Parliament-street nearly round to the Abbey gates, a distance of not less than 1200 yards, and commanded a most extensive view from all parts. That side fronting the river looked directly towards the Champion's Stable. On the opposite side of the Platform, another most extensive theatre was erected, which extended to the Sessions House; in fact, there was not an inch of ground upon which a seat could be raised that was not greedily engaged by spectators of all descriptions. Ingenuity was often put to the test to devise distinguishing names for these buildings, and thus the eye was presented with a constant succession of new titles. There was the Grand Central Pavilion; the Garden Pavilion; the Cambridge Gallery; the Royal Gallery; the Royal Sovereign; the Panorama; the Telescope; the Ladies' Fancy; the Royal George; and an infinity of other names equally attractive. Amidst so many candidates there was of course competition, and we believe many of them, before the Coronation was over, had reason to repent they had not commenced their prices upon a scale of greater moderation. We are sorry to hear that many persons who erected stages and galleries, have been almost ruined, from the impossibility of selling their tickets. If they had asked more moderate prices in the first instance, their fate might perhaps have been otherwise; but the chief cause was the apprehension so generally entertained of the probability of a popular tumult, from the Queen having announced her intention to be present: thus, by her violence, occasioning serious loss to many persons who had volunteered nearly their whole property. Upon the tops of the houses, even to the chimney tops, stages and benches were likewise

likewise every where visible; and altho' their appearance was calculated to produce a shudder, yet every one of them had been repeatedly visited by Mr. Hiort and the Committee of Safety, and pronounced secure. In many places seats were offered for hire, from which nothing of the Procession could be seen; for these, it is but just to state, the price was extremely moderate. While so many caterers were at work to provide for the visual appetite, others were not less active in preparing more solid sources of gratification, and waggons laden with provisions of all sorts, together with potables in equal variety and abundance, were seen pouring into the neighbourhood throughout the week. A vast number of persons residing on the spot, desirous of profiting by the general attraction, opened their doors to visitors, whom they regaled with viands of almost every description, at comparatively moderate charges. For the last three or four days before the important 19th, the influx of strangers to Westminster, from all quarters, to view the preparations, was immense; and the throng was frequently so dense, that there was no possibility of moving.

The public curiosity to see a Coronation has rapidly increased for many centuries. On consulting Stow, Speed, and other antiquaries, with regard to the sums formerly given, it appears, that the price of a good place at the Coronation of William the Conqueror was a blank, and probably the same at that of his son, William Rufus. At Henry the First's it was a crokard, and at St. Stephen's and Henry the Second's a pollard. At Richard's and King John's, who was crowned frequently, it was a suskyn, and rose at Henry the Third's to a dodekin. In the reign of Edward the coins begin to be more intelligible, and we find that for seeing his Coronation a Q, was given, or the half a ferling, or farthing, which was the fourth part of a sterling, or penny. At Edward II. it was a farthing, and at his son's, Edward III. a halfpenny, which was very well given. In Richard II.'s thoughtless reign it was a penny, and continued the same at that of Henry IV. At Henry V. it was two pennies, or the half of a grossus, or groat; and the same at that of Henry the Sixth, although during the reign of this Monarch, Coronations were so frequent, that the price was brought back to the penny or halfpenny, and sometimes they were seen for nothing. At Edward IV. it was again the half-groat; nor do we find it raised at those of Richard III. or Henry VII. At that of Henry VIII. it was the whole groat, or pennies; nor was it altered at those of Edward VI. and Queen Mary; but at Queen Elizabeth's it was a sixpence, or tester. At those of James I. and Charles I. a shilling was given; which was advanced to half-a-crown at those of Charles II. and James II. At King William's and Queen Anne's it was a crown; and at George I. it was seen by many for the same price. At George II. some gave half-a-guinea, but that was thought vastly extravagant. How different was the case at the coronation of his successor, his late Majesty George the Third! The front seats in the gallery of Westminster Abbey were let at ten guineas each; and those in commodious houses along the line of procession at no less prices. The prices in the ordinary houses, were from five guineas to one guinea, so that one little house in Coronation-row, after the scaffolding was paid for, cleared 700*l.* and some large houses upwards of 1000*l.* In the Coronation Theatres, as they were called, being a sort of large booths, capable of containing from twelve to fifteen hundred seats, the prices were beyond all precedent. The rent of the ground on which the scaffolding was erected, was proportionably extravagant. That in the Broad Sanctuary let at three guineas and a half per foot, and that within the rails enclosing the Abbey, at five guineas.

BILL OF FARE.

The following is, we believe, an accurate detail of the dishes prepared for the late Coronation dinner.

Hot Dishes.—160 tureens of soup—80 of turtle—40 of rice—and 40 vermicelli.—160 dishes of fish—comprising 80 of turbot—40 of trout—40 of salmon.—160 hot joints—including 80 of venison—40 of roast beef, with three barons—40 of mutton and veal.—160 dishes of vegetables, including potatoes, peas, and cauliflowers.—480 sauce boats—240 of lobsters—120 butter—120 mint.

Cold Dishes.—80 dishes of braized ham—80 savory pies—80 dishes of daubed geese, two in each—80 dishes of savory cakes—80 pieces of beef braized—80 dishes of capons braized, two in each—1,190 side dishes of various sorts—320 dishes of mounted pastry—320 dishes of small pastry—400 dishes of jellies and creams—160 dishes of shell fish, 80 of lobster and 80 of crayfish—161 dishes of cold roast fowls—80 dishes of cold house-lamb.

Total Quantities.—7,442 lbs. of beef—7,133 lbs. of veal—20,474 lbs. of mutton—20 quarters of house lamb—20 legs of house lamb—5 saddles of lamb—55 quarters of grass lamb—160 lambs sweetbreads—320 cow-heels—400 calves' feet—250 lbs. of suet—160 geese—720 pullets and capons

capons—1610 chickens—520 fowls for stock (hens)—1730 lbs. of bacon—550 lbs. of lard—912 lbs. of butter—84 hundred of eggs.

Cold dishes were also independently provided for the Clerks of the Kitchen, the Master Cooks, the Confectioners, the Silver Pantry, the King's Band, the Yeomen of the Guards, the Footmen, the Pages of the Back Stairs, the Pages of the Presence, the Watermen, and the attendants.

List of the Covers laid, independent of those in the Hall :—The Painted Chamber had one cross and two long tables, with 170 covers. The Painted Chamber was set apart for the Ambassadors and foreigners of distinction.—In the old House of Lords there were also three tables, and the accommodations were also on a large scale, for there were 140 covers provided. —In the apartments known by the names of the Members' dining rooms, there were furnished 48 covers; the Court of Exchequer 200 covers; Common Pleas 36 covers; Judges' Room, Exchequer Court, 22 covers; Exchequer Chamber 70 covers; Judges' room, Common Pleas, 35 covers; Judges and Treasurer's room, King's Bench, 50 covers; matted Gallery, 60 covers; Library (common) 20 covers; Committee Room, No. 1, 35 covers; No. 3, 25 covers; No. 5, 36 covers; No. 4, 28 covers; Nos. 10, 11, 12, &c. upwards of 150 covers; in Mr. Ley's house, 50 covers.

All the extra stock of provisions was given, by his Majesty's order, to the poor of St. Margaret's.

Wines.—Champagne, 100 dozen—Burgundy, 20 dozen—Claret, upwards of 200 dozen—Hock, 50 dozen—Moselle, 50 dozen—Madeira, 50 dozen—Sherry and Port, about 350 dozen—Iced Punch, 100 gallons.

Ale and Beer.—To the amount of about 100 barrels.

The Dinner Porcelaine, &c.—6794 dinner plates, 1406 soup plates, 1499 dessert plates, 288 large ale and beer pitchers.

Table Linen, &c.—240 yards of elegant damask table cloths for the Hall, and little less than 1000 yards more laid on the tables in the different rooms; and upwards of 150 dozen of damask napkins used at the different tables, besides nearly half that quantity for waiters, knife-cloths, &c.

CORONATION AMUSEMENTS.

A brig of war of 10 guns was moored nearly opposite to Norfolk-treet, Strand, on Wednesday. On Thursday she was adorned, from stem to stern, with the colours of all nations, and fired salutes, at intervals, from an early hour in the morning. A number of man of war's barges were moored near, from which rockets were fired in the evening.

About one o'clock in the day Mr. Green went up in a splendid balloon, from an inclosure near the basin in the Green Park. The balloon was emblazoned with heraldic emblems of His Majesty's arms, and other appropriate ornaments, and inscribed on the lower part, in large gold letters, "George IV. Royal Coronation Balloon." There was appended to it a beautiful boat, displaying at the bow a flag bearing His Majesty's arms, and at the stern an English jack. It rose with a slight inclination towards the north, and from the fineness of the day, remained visible upwards of half an hour.

In Hyde Park a boat-race took place a little before two o'clock, on the Serpentine River. Upon this occasion four boats started, and were obliged to double a standard, erected at either extremity of the river, twice. The race was won by about two lengths of the winner's boat. The river was covered with boats filled with ladies and gentlemen regaling themselves upon the water; and its banks lined by carriages and well-dressed persons, who appeared to derive much enjoyment from the scene before them. But what excited the greatest share of attention from the spectators was a splendid triumphal car drawn by two elephants, one before the other, as large as life, and caparisoned after the Eastern manner, with a young woman dressed as a slave seated on the back of each, and affecting to guide the animals with an iron rod. The machine was constructed on a large raft, which was towed by three or four boats, manned with watermen in blue uniform. After dark, the appearance of the trees, illuminated by variegated and Chinese lamps; a long line of tents lighted up in different fanciful modes; swings in full motion; the appearance of an illuminated stage, peeping over a clump of trees near the cascade; together with incessant discharges of very splendid rockets, flashing a glaring light upon the solid mass of spectators, as far as the eye could reach; but, above all, the glimpses caught through the foliage of the trees, of the tastefully illuminated waters of the Serpentine, formed a scene the most picturesque and delightful that can well be conceived. This beautiful piece of water was adorned, at one extremity, by an illuminated transparency, which was erected nearly over the cascade, representing, amongst other things, His Majesty in a triumphant car, drawn by milk white horses; nearly opposite to which, on the right bank, was a handsome lighted temple, surmounted by a crown. It was also illuminated at the other sides; in addition to which, the car and elephants mentioned above were brilliantly lighted up with lamps,

lamps, which, together with those of the towing-boats, which were blue, had a very singular and pleasing effect, moving along the surface of the water; and this was considerably heightened by the fantastic appearance of occasional splendid water-rockets, resembling the gambols of some fiery monster of the deep. The river was, as in the morning, covered with boats filled with company. The fire-works, which were displayed at a short distance to the right of the river, were extremely magnificent, some showers of very beautiful rockets in particular. There were also discharges of rockets, to a late hour, from Primrose-hill.

Drury Lane, Covent Garden, and the Haymarket Theatres, with the Lyceum, and some other minor theatres, were opened to the public gratis, and were crowded to excess.

The Public Offices, the Bank, the Royal Exchange, the Theatres, the houses of the Ministers and Foreign Ambassadors, those of the Royal Tradesmen, the Club-houses, the East-India House, South Sea House, Mansion House, Guildhall, the halls of several Corporations, and many other buildings in the principal squares and streets, were illuminated in the evening. At the Admiralty, over the outer entrance of the building, were displayed, in letters of large dimensions, the words "God save the King." In the centre a large anchor, surmounted by a superb crown, and supported on each side by illuminated flags, borne by sea-horses. On the roof of the building, over the outer entrance, were placed two grand stars, and on the top of the portico the royal standard. The whole had a most grand and brilliant appearance.

Similar demonstrations of loyal enthusiasm were manifested in all the principal towns of the United Empire on this glorious day.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

INTELLIGENCE FROM VARIOUS PARTS OF THE COUNTRY.

Mr. Owen's Plan.

We understand that the continued pressure of the Poor Laws, and the evident inadequacy of all the remedies hitherto proposed in the administration of them, together with the hopeless and heartless tenor of the Report of the Agricultural Committee, have induced several gentlemen to set on foot a subscription of 60,000*l.* for ascertaining the practicability of Mr. Owen's plan as applied to agriculture. We subjoin an extract from the prospectus circulated on the occasion, and should the plan be carried into execution, it will bring to a fair issue, the comparative merit and capability of the *one idea* of Mr. Owen, as contrasted with that of Mr. Ricardo. Mr. Hamilton of Dalzell has offered for the purpose of the experiment, a tract of 600 acres, on the North bank of the river Clyde midway between Glasgow and Lanark.

"The acknowledged benefits resulting from the system adopted by Mr. Robert Owen, in the conduct of the extensive manufactoring establishment at New Lanark, evinced by the improved, moral, and religious habits of the large population engaged in it, have induced the undersigned, to subscribe towards raising a fund for carrying into execution a plan, which shall ascertain, whether the same system may not with equal effect be applied to agriculture, or agriculture and manufactures combined. The Subscribers are not to be considered, as pledging themselves to the adoption or approbation of the more general principles promulgated by Mr. Owen, but deeply impressed with a sense of the inadequacy and baneful influence of the Poor Laws, they will be content, if they can confer on an increased portion of their fellow subjects, the inestimable advantages to be derived from a practical adoption and diffusion of those principles and regulations, which render the inhabitants of New Lanark one family of moral and religious harmony. The Subscribers feel confident, the experiment can with perfect safety be tried, without exciting any of those prejudices or objections which have been urged against them in late or former discussions.

"On this basis, and with a fixed determination, that the plan shall comprise arrangements for the encouragement and exercise of every religious duty, the Subscribers are persuaded, that in inviting the attention and co-operation of the friends to the poor, in favour of the experiment, they will be effecting a positive good, as far as the immediate objects of it are concerned, independent of the incalculable benefits which would attend its indefinite extension if successful; in any event the result of the plan cannot but reward its promoters, if found incapable of extension and confined only to a limited district; where peace, order, and abundance will prevail; or should a more extended application be the consequence, the founders will enjoy the conscious satisfaction of having been humble instruments in so good a work."

Moving Bog. The following is the substance of a letter from a Gentleman at Clara to a friend in Athlone, dated July 4.—"I have paid daily a visit to the Moving Bog, and have to inform you that there are

are upwards of 150 acres of corn fields, meadows, pastures and low lands covered. Its motion has since continued in a slow, but certain place along the valley, below the ancient bridge of Inau. From its eruption, on the 26th June, it continued immoveable up to Saturday the 30th, when it commenced to spread and raise its surface as described. On reaching the lands of Roheen, the property of A. Cox, esq. the entire population of this town and neighbourhood were again thrown into extreme confusion, by a fresh convulsion of its leading and terrific front, which rolled the pasture lands mountains high before it, and pressed, with great velocity, across the glen towards Woodfield House, the seat of A. Fuller, Esq. who has, at present, nearly one thousand men embanking before his dwelling, endeavouring to direct its course in the line of Ballyboughlan.

A widow of the name of Miller, is now living at Lynn, at the great age of 117 years, and retains all her faculties and senses, except sight. She has lived in the reigns of the four Georges, and well remembers the coronation of George the First.

It appears by the Dock accounts of Liverpool, that 534 ships, or 34,815 tons, more entered that port last year, than in the course of the previous one.

A few days since a haddock was caught by R. Dawson, a fisherman of Hauxley, in Scotland; and sold with five others, for 5d. to a neighbour; whose daughter, on opening it, found a gold ear-ring, to which a jewel was appended, in its entrails

METHOD OF PLAYING ON THE VIOLIN AND VIOLONCELLO AT THE SAME TIME.

The following remarks are copied from the "Edinburgh Philosophical Journal:"

"In Vol. III. p. 194, of this Journal, we mentioned the ingenious contrivance for this purpose, by Mr. James Watson, a blind Musician, from Dundee. Since that time, he has not only improved, but extended the mechanism; and we had the pleasure of seeing it exhibited before the Directors of the Asylum for the Blind, to the satisfaction of all who were present.—The following account of the improved mechanism is taken from the Third Number of 'The Caledonian Quarterly Journal:'—'The stops by which he shortens the strings of his violoncello have been fitted with more elegance and precision, additional springs have been added, to assist and relieve his leg in the operation of bowing; and the bow has been fastened to his foot by new machinery, which insures more powerful and steady execution. Indeed, the whole of this machinery is now so constructed, that he can play both instruments, for a very great length of time, without more fatigue than if he played only upon one. Nor is this all; for, by the very nice and accurate application of mechanism, wholly invented by himself, he can perform upon two violoncellos at the same time; and the one upon which he plays the principal strain is so contrived, as to have the power and tone of two, played by different performers; so that he may be said to play three violoncellos—the principal strain upon two, and the bass upon a third. Nor is this compass limited; for the instrument upon which he plays the principal has a range of 64 semi-tones, and more could be added, if necessary."

THE ENCHANTED LYRE.

This is an ingenious invention. The instrument is not more than four feet long, and well proportioned in its form, and yet it produces the effect of the finest pianoforte, touched by the most brilliant and delicate finger. The tone is exquisitely soft, without being dull; and what is more singular, there is none of the formality of mere mechanical execution—the accent, emphasis, and expression, are preserved with admirable spirit and accuracy. The Lyre, in its present state, can be made to perform more than fifty pieces, amongst which are some of considerable complication and difficulty; and it is, we understand, capable of being much improved and extended in its powers.

OCCURRENCES IN LONDON AND ITS VICINITY.

SIR W. SCOTT, NOW LORD STOWELL.

Among the distinguished Commoners, whose elevation to the Peerage graces the late Coronation, was the very eminent Judge of the Admiralty and Consistorial Courts, Sir William Scott, who has been created Baron Stowell. It is not only in England, but in all parts of Europe, and indeed throughout the whole civilized world, that the ability with which Sir W. Scott has administered the Maritime Law of Nations is known and admired. The Judgments, which he has pronounced, on some of the weightiest questions of this nature ever submitted to individual decision, are not only master-pieces of judicial eloquence and wisdom, considered separately, but taken together they form a code of unexampled consistency and perfection. By a singular coincidence of good fortune, at the period when our maritime rights were most violently assailed with clamour and sophistry, and when it became essential to our existence as a nation, that those rights should be placed on the immoveable basis of reason and truth, at that very period was our maritime tribunal occupied by a Judge, who, of all men that ever filled such a station, was the best qualified to perform so delicate and arduous a task. He captivated the taste by the clar-

classical beauties of his style; and he subdued the judgment by the irresistible force of his arguments. Such are the invaluable services which Sir William Scott has rendered to his country, for the last three and twenty years, as Judge of the High Court of Admiralty. In the more limited, but in some respects not less interesting sphere of the Ecclesiastical Court, where he has presided still longer, he has displayed equal penetration, equal richness of mind, and equal elegance of language. Before he was a lawyer, "he was a scholar, and a ripe and good one;" and upon this classical foundation, it is no wonder that he soon erected an admirable superstructure both of the History and Philosophy of the Law. Hence that clearness and comprehensiveness of legal *principle*, which have caused many of his judgments to be regarded as authorities, even in foreign schools and tribunals; a striking instance of which occurred in the case of *Dalrymple* against *Dalrymple*, where this Learned Judge explained the Scottish Law relating to the points at issue so ably, that his judgment was recommended as a Text Book, by the Professor of that Law in the University of Edinburgh.

Sir William Scott is the elder brother of the Lord Chancellor. It would lead us too far from our purpose, were we to attempt any thing like a comparison between the splendid talents of these two extraordinary men; and we therefore only notice the singular felicity which has united them through life, in the strictest affection, and the most splendid reputation; has placed each at the head of a separate branch of the legal profession; and has at length led them both alike to the honour of the Peerage.

The University of Oxford has for many years been justly proud of Sir W. Scott, as one of its Representatives; but it must now transfer that honour to another candidate.

We have been favoured with a copy of the following Address and Answer, which we with pleasure lay before our readers:

"*Doctors Commons, July* 18, 1821.

"My Lord,

"We the Proctors practising in the Courts in which your Lordship has so long presided, with so much honour to yourself and advantage to the publick, beg leave most respectfully to offer our sincere congratulations on your elevation to the Peerage. . . . .

"Permit us to assure you, that our admiration of your splendid talents, and of the able manner in which you have uniformly discharged the duties of your important situations, and gratitude for those marks of kindness and attention which you have at all times been pleased to shew towards us, will ever remain deeply impressed upon our minds; and we earnestly hope, that it may please the Almighty to grant to your Lordship many years, to enjoy your merited honours.

We have the honor to be, with the greatest respect, my Lord, your most obedient and humble servants,"

(Signed by all the Proctors.)

"Gentlemen,

"I feel myself highly honoured and gratified, by the kind expression of the great satisfaction you receive, from the distinction which has been graciously conferred upon me by his Majesty's favour, in calling me to the House of Peers.

"That honour, high as it ought to be deemed by all, and most assuredly so by myself, may be justly thought to derive an accession of value in estimation, from its being so appreciated by those who have witnessed so large a portion of my publick life, and have been, during that time, the daily and attentive spectators of the manner in which duties highly important in themselves, and occasionally more so in their public consequences, have been usually executed.

"It adds very sensibly to the satisfaction I receive from such a testimony given to my publick conduct, that you accompany it with a signification of your favourable acceptance of my personal behaviour towards yourselves, in all the intercourse to which the business of the Profession has mutually introduced us. And I trust it will not derogate at all from the feelings you express upon that ground to be informed, that I have ever been led to that style of conduct equally by judgment and inclination. I have the honour to remain, gentlemen, your friend and servant,

Stowell.

Grafton Street, July 20, 1821."

The Report of the Committee of the House of Commons, on the state of London Bridge, recommends an application being made next Session for a new bridge to be erected of five arches on the present site, or as near to it as possible. The expense they consider may be defrayed without any toll; the Bridge House Estates having 112,000*l.* in hand, besides a rental of 25,000*l. per annum*.

The public will hear with much satisfaction, that an Act of Parliament has passed introducing important regulations with respect to the attendance of Jurors at the Assizes. The Act gives a power to the Judges of Assize to direct the Sheriff to empannel not more than 144 Jurors, or such lesser number as the Judges think fit, to serve indiscriminately on the criminal and civil side; and to divide such Jurors equally into two sets, one of which shall attend and serve for so many days, at the beginning of the Assizes, as the Judges may direct—and the other during the residue

due of the same Assizes. When the Jurors are summoned, they will have notice whether they are in the first or second set, and at what time their attendance will be required.

Orders are sent out to Sir Hudson Lowe to retain possession of the Island of Ascension.

A few days ago a 50*l.* bank-note, which was issued *eighty years ago*, was paid into the Bank of England. Had it been put out at compound interest, when first issued, by this time it would have amounted to nearly 2740*l.*

The Royal Naval Asylum has been incorporated with the establishment of Greenwich Hospital.

The *maximum* temperature of the air in June was only 74 deg., the same as it was on the 28th of April last; so that we were then two deg. short of summer heat.—It is an interesting fact, that on the first of the *dog days* there was *ice* on the ponds in the metropolis.

SUMMER CIRCUITS for 1821.

Oxford—Sir C. Abbott, Knt. C. J.; the Hon. Mr. Baron Garrow: Abingdon, Aug. 1. Oxford, Aug. 4. Worcester and City, Aug. 8. Gloucester and City, Aug. 11. Monmouth, Aug. 18. Hereford, Aug. 21. Shrewsbury, 28. Stafford, Sept. 1.

Norfolk—Sir R. Dallas, Kt. C. J.; the Hon. Mr. Justice Richardson: Buckingham, July 30. Bedford, Aug. 2. Huntingdon, Aug. 4. Cambridge, Aug. 6. Bury St. Edmund's, Aug. 9. Norwich and City, Aug. 13.

Midland—Sir R. Richards, Knt. C. B.; the Hon. Mr. Justice Park: Northampton, July 31. Oakham, Aug. 3. Lincoln and City, Aug. 4. Nottingham and Town, Aug. 9. Derby, Aug. 11. Leicester and Borough, Aug. 15. Coventry and Warwick, Aug. 18.

Western—The Hon. Mr. Baron Graham; the Hon. Mr. Justice Best: Winchester, July 30. New Sarum, Aug. 4. Dorchester, Aug. 8. Exeter and City, Aug. 11. Bodmin, Aug. 20. Bridgewater, Aug. 25. Bristol, Sept. 3.

Home—The Hon. Mr. Baron Wood; the Hon. Mr. Justice Burrough: Hertford, Aug. 2. Chelmsford, Aug. 6. Maidstone, Aug. 13. Lewes, Aug. 18. Croydon, Aug. 23.

Northern—The Hon. Mr. Justice Bayley; the Hon. Mr. Justice Holroyd: York and City, Aug. 4. Durham, Aug. 18. Newcastle and Town. Carlisle, Aug. 30. Appleby, Sept. 5. Lancaster, Sept. 1.

Monday, July 2.

A meeting of the proprietors of Drury-lane Theatre was held; at which the Report of the Sub-Committee was read; by which it appears, that the theatre at present stands less incumbered by 48,000*l.* than it did two years since.

In the Court of King's Bench, W. Floyer, esq. convicted of certain publications against Sir Robert Peel, arising out of an election contest for the borough of Tamworth, was sentenced to be imprisoned for three months in the King's Bench prison; fined 1,000*l.*; and to find sureties for five years, himself in 2,000*l.* and two others in 1,000*l.* each.

Tuesday, July 3.

The Lord Mayor held a Court of Aldermen, at Guildhall, which was numerously attended. His Lordship reported the election of Anthony Brown, esq. as Alderman of the Ward of Billingsgate, in the room of Sir William Leighton, knt. resigned; and Mr. Brown, attending, was introduced to the Court by several of the inhabitants of the ward, and took the usual oaths and his seat.

Wednesday, July 4.

The new Haymarket Theatre was opened for the first performance: at a very early hour it was filled in every part. The new theatre possesses two tiers of front boxes (being one more than in the old house), besides two rows of side boxes. The front of each of the boxes projects and forms a panel, ornamented with a light gilt framework over a pink ground, which very successfully imitates the appearance of pink Persian. On the ceiling is an allegorical representation of Morning, as Apollo in the chariot of the Sun, attended by Zephyr, appearing in the horizon; while on the opposite quarter, Cynthia, or Night, is seen retiring from his presence beneath her starry mantle. The ornaments which encircle the design are composed of four groupes of Cupids, bearing emblematic trophies of the different seasons. On the proscenium are various figures and embellishments correspondent with those upon the ceiling. The new drop-scene represents on the left hand of the audience the entrance of a temple of the Composite order, richly ornamented with basso relievos, and supposed to be dedicated to Apollo. The statues of Thalia and Melpomene surmount the principal entrance. On the right hand is an altar dedicated to Beauty, and flowers and ornaments allusive to the costumes of Bacchantes are also introduced. The era of the new building, as well as of the new and glorious reign of the present Monarch, are alluded to by the Temple of the Muses, illumined by the glory of the rising Sun, that spreads his beams over the whole scene.

Thursday, July 5.

Sailed from Deptford His Majesty's Ship Adventure, Captain W. H. Smyth; stopped at Sheerness, where she will be paid, and sail immediately for the Mediterranean, on an extensive survey of the Coast of North

North Africa. — We understand Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin goes out passenger to Malta, for the benefit of his health.

Friday, July 20.

A Wardmote was held in the Tower Ward, to elect a successor to the Aldermanic gown, vacant by the removal of Sir William Curtis to Bridge Without; when Matthias Prime Lucas, esq. was unanimously elected.

Wednesday, July 25.

His Majesty held a Levee at his Palace in Pall-Mall, which, probably, for splendour, has been never exceeded. It being so soon after the Coronation, nearly all the Governments of Europe are doubly represented at our Court, besides the number of foreign Princes and persons of distinction, and their suites, who have arrived for that purpose. The numbers present were estimated at near 2000; there were 1,700 counted, and the company came in such crowds from half-past one till between four and five o'clock, that it baffled all attempts to proceed in counting further. The Life Guards were dressed in armour, after the style of cuirassiers; two of these corps were stationed in the Grand Hall. The King entered the State Apartments soon after the appointed time, and proceeded to receive the complimentary congratulations of the Foreign Princes, the Ambassadors, the Cabinet Ministers, the great Officers of State, and others who have the privilege of the *entrée*. His Majesty then proceeded to his general Levee Room, additionally attended by the corps of Gentlemen Pensioners.

Thursday, July 26.

His Majesty held the first Drawing-room since his Coronation, at Buckingham House, where he arrived at twelve o'clock, escorted by a party of the Oxford Blues, *en cuirassier*, from his Palace in Pall-mall. The Duke of York, Duke and Duchess of Clarence, the Duchess of Kent, Princesses Augusta, and Sophia of Gloucester, all followed in full state, escorted by military. His Majesty was dressed in a field-marshal's uniform, decorated with all the splendid orders belonging to him; and after giving some private audiences, at two o'clock proceeded to the *entrée* room, where the Great Officers of State, Cabinet Ministers, the Foreign Ambassadors and Plenipotentiaries, were assembled. Afterwards, near the throne, his Majesty received the congratulations of the extremely-numerous and splendidly-dressed assemblage of both sexes. His Majesty appeared in excellent health, and received with the greatest condescension the numerous personages who were presented to him. The dresses of the Prince and Princess Esterhazy were decorated with an astonishing profusion of jewels, and had a most splendid appearance; indeed, nothing could exceed the diamonds and feathers which decorated the elegant assemblage.

THE QUARTER'S REVENUE.—The following is the official account of the Revenue for the quarter ended on the 5th?—

	5th July, 1820.	5th July, 1821.
Customs	£.1,882 846	1,898,699
Excise	6,620,609	6,298,810
Stamps	1,581,445	1,518,493
Post Office	352,000	318,000
Assessed Taxes	2,343,380	2,328,040
Land Tax	440,744	445,366
Miscellaneous	59,249	64 972
	£.13,280,273	12,872,380

Upon comparing it with the corresponding quarter last year, there is an apparent deficiency of 407,000*l.*; but two sums, amounting to above 214,000*l.* are to be deducted from it, leaving the real deficiency not quite 194,000*l.*

Friday, July 27.

Amount of Duty paid by the different Fire Insurance Companies of London, from Christmas 1820 to Lady-day 1821.

Office.	Duty paid.		
Sun	£.34,864	3	5
Phœnix	20,769	15	2
Royal Exchange	12,462	19	0
County	11,931	16	3
Imperial	10,646	12	4
Globe	9,209	11	3
Albion	4,805	17	1
Eagle	4,791	17	1
Atlas	4,477	13	11
British	4,218	13	0
Hope	4,086	14	2
Union	4,015	16	9
Hand-in-Hand	4,013	13	11
Westminster	3,938	7	11
London	2,136	2	3
	£.136,369	13	6

THEATRICAL REGISTER.

New Pieces.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

July 2. *The Spectre Bridegroom; or, A Ghost in Spite of himself.* An Afterpiece that has been very successful.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.

July 4. *Peter and Paul; or, Love in a Vineyard.* A petite Opera in two Acts (from the French); acted but two nights.

LYCEUM—ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

July 5. *Love's Dream*, a musical piece. Sprightly, and excellently acted. Has had a great run.

July 14. *Two Pence*, a Farce. With much merit, it had some defects; but has kept its ground ever since.

July 19. *A Squeeze to the Coronation*, a temporary trifle, but as well received as it was designed.

PRO-

PROMOTIONS AND PREFERMENTS.

GAZETTE PROMOTIONS, &c.

July 3. This Gazette contains a permission to the 23d Regiment of Foot to bear on their colours and appointments the words "Badajoz, Salamanca, Vittoria, Pyrennees, Nivelle, Orthes, and Toulouse;" and the 71st Regiment, the word "Hindostan."

1st Ceylon Regt.—Brevet Major Fraser to be Major.

July 7. His Majesty has granted to John Baron Eldon the dignities of Viscount and Earl; by the names, styles, and titles of Viscount Encombe and Earl of Eldon.

Lord Gwydyr sworn of the Privy Council.

July 10. 8th Light Dragoons—Major Sir H. Floyd, bart. to be Major.

11th Ditto—Major Brutton to be Major.

13th Foot—Major Sale to be Major.

July 14. Earl of Aylesbury to be Viscount Savernake, Earl Bruce, and Marquis of Aylesbury; Visc. Falmouth, to be Earl of Falmouth; Visc. Curzon, to be Earl Howe; Baron Somers, to be Earl Somers; Baron Rous, to be Viscount Dunwich, and Earl of Stradbroke.—The following Irish and Scotch Peers to be Peers of the United Kingdom: Earl of Dunmanway, to be Viscount Hutchinson, Marquis of Lothian, to be Baron Ker; Marquis of Conyngham, to be Baron Minster; Earl of Ormonde, to be Baron Ormonde; Earl of Wemyss and March, to be Baron Wemyss; Earl of Roden, to be Baron Clanbrassil; Earl of Kingston, to be Baron Kingston; Earl of Longford, to be Baron Silchester.—The following are raised to the Peerage of the United Kingdom, viz.: Lord James Murray, to be Baron Glenlyon; the Right Hon. W. W. Pole, to be Baron Marybourough; the Right Hon. John Foster, to be Baron Oriel; Sir Wm. Scott, to be Baron Stowell; Sir T. H. Liddle, to be Baron Ravensworth; T. Cholmondeley, esq. to be Baron Delamere; C. W. Forester, esq. to be Baron Forester; and Lady Mary Gertrude Strutt, to be Baroness Rayleigh.

49th Foot—Capt. Hutchinson, from the 64th, to be Major.

83d—Major Bunbury, from the 49th, to be Lieut.-colonel.

July 17. 90th Foot—Brevet Lieut.-colonel the Hon. H. B. Lygon, from the 1st Life Guards, to be Lieut.-colonel.

BREVET.—Major G. Gorrequer, of the 18th foot, to be a Lieut.-colonel; and Capt. W. Crokat, of the 20th Foot, to be a Major in the Army.

MEMBERS RETURNED TO PARLIAMENT.

July 17. *Carmarthen*—John Jones, esq. *vice* Hon. J. F. Campbell (now Ld. Cawdor).

Kinsale—Rear Admiral Sir J. Rowley, bart. *vice* Coussmaker, deceased.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

Rev. Henry Gwyther, Yardley V. Worcestershire.

Rev. G. Chard, Blandford V. Dorset.

Rev. J. V. Stewart, Gilston R. Herts, *vice* Gibson, resigned.

Rev. J. T. Nottidge, M.A. St. Helen and St. Clement RR. Ipswich.

Rev. Henry Bishop, Crettingham V. Suff.

Rev. Isham Case, Quarrington R. in Lincolnshire.

Rev. James Rudge, D.D. F.R.S. Lecturer of St. Sepulchre, London and Middlesex.

Rev. J. Sampson, B.D. Halstead R. Kent.

CIVIL PROMOTION.

Thomas Courtenay Warner, esq. elected Treasurer of St. Bartholomew's Hospital, London.

BIRTHS.

July 3. At Denne Park, the Lady of Edward Bligh, esq. a daughter.—4. At Kentish Town, Mrs. Spry, of Charter-House-square, a daughter, being her 14th child, and 10th living.—6. At her father's, at Hampstead, the wife of J. B. Nichols, esq. of Parliament-street, a daughter.—The wife of Col. Gwynne, of Glanbran Park, Carmarthenshire, a son.—7. In Albemarle-street, the Countess of Lusi, a daughter.—10. In Bedford-square, the wife of Andrew Spottiswoode, esq. a daughter.—14. At Erriviatt, co. Denbigh, North Wales, the wife of Lieut.-col. Foulkes, of the Royal Denbigh Militia, a son.—15. Hon. Mrs. Newnham Collingwood, a dau.

Lately. At Remenham Lodge, near Henley-upon-Thames, the wife of Edward Gardiner, esq. a daughter.—At St. Leonard's, Essex, the wife of Capt. Kortright, Coldstream Guards, a son.—The wife of Mr. Dixie, comb-maker, of St. Neot's, three children, all likely to do well, completing the round number of twenty children.

MARRIAGES.

June 4. At Yardley, Herts, the Rev. James Camper Wright, M.A. rector of Walkern, Herts, to Maria only daughter of William Ogle Wallace Ogle, esq. of Causey Park, Northumberland.

21. Col. Sir Wm. Williams, K.C.B. 13th reg. inf. to the dau. of Marcus S. Hill, esq.

At Salisbury, Joseph Cholmondeley, esq. of Hatton Garden, an eminent surgeon, &c. to Miss Mary Smith, of Milford Hall, Salisb.

26. The

26. The Rev. Wm. T. P. Brymer, rector of Charlton Mackerell, to Jane-Anne, daughter of T. Wilkinson, esq. of Bath.

27. William, son of John Lintott, esq. of Trotton, Sussex, to Martha, daughter of Mr. Mears, of Sheep, Hants.

Rev. J. Cheap, rector of Wimpole, Cambridgeshire, to Mary, daughter of the late R. Simpson, esq. of York.

28. John Maxwell Logan, esq. of Fingalton, Renfrewshire, to the widow of the late Hugh Cathcart, esq.

29. George Warren, esq. of Greenwich, surgeon, to Elizabeth, daughter of the Rev. R. D. Churchill, of Blickling, Norfolk.

James Holmes, esq. of Montagu-street, Russell-square, to Miss Roberts, of Harrow Weald.

Herbert Barrett Curteis, esq. son of E. J. Curteis, esq. M.P. for Sussex, to Caroline Sarah, daughter of the late Robert Mascall, esq. of Peasmarsh Place, Sussex, and Ashford, Kent.

30. Charles, son of Sir Wm. Weller Pepys, bart. to Caroline Elizabeth, dau. of Wm. Wingfield, esq. of Lincoln's Inn.

Lately. Thomas, son of the late Sir George Dunbar, bart. to Clementina, dau. of Samuel John Symons Trickey, esq. of Upper Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square.

July 2. Samuel Harris, esq. surgeon, of Reading, Berks, to Miss Birch, of Caversham.

Col. Hugh Baillie, of Mortimer-street, Cavendish-square, to Mary, daughter of the late Thomas Smith, esq. of Castleton Hall, Lancashire.

H. Smithson, esq. to Mrs. Anne Tate, both of Radclive, near Buckingham.

William Hammond, esq. of Whetstone, to Anne, daughter of George Randell, esq. of Totteridge.

3. John Sargeaunt, esq. of Coleshill, Herts. to Miss Steede, of Orchard-street.

The Rev. Wm. Jones, to Letitia Sarah, daughter of Thomas Lyne, esq. of the Royal Hospital, Greenwich.

Henry Tennant, esq. of Lincoln's Inn, barrister-at-law, and Fellow of New College, Oxford, son of George Tennant, esq. of Russell-square, to Elizabeth, daughter of George Boone Roupell, esq. of Great Ormond-street.

At Paris, Chas. Robert King Dallas, esq. of Jamaica, late of the 3d regiment, to Julia Maria, daughter of Rob. Charles Dallas, esq. of St. Adnesse, in Normandy, and of Jamaica.

R. Else, esq. solicitor, of Bath, to Eliza Felicia, dau. of the late C. Street, esq.

T. A. Jessop, esq. of Waltham Abbey, Essex, to Mrs. Pughe.

Rev. W. A. Hammond, rector of Kirby-cum-Asgarby, Lincolnshire, to Elizabeth, dau. of late Sir T. Rich, bart. of Sunning.

Rev. Edw. Williams, of St. George's, Hanover-sq. to Elizabeth, dau. of the late J. Charington, esq. of Mile End, Middlesex.

4. Samuel George, son of Samuel Smith, esq. M. P. of Woodhall Park, Herts, to Eugenia, daughter of the Rev. Rob. Chatfield, vicar of Chatteris.

Edward Frowd, esq. B.A. of Exeter College, Oxford, to Louisa, daughter of James Soper, esq. of Bath.

Wm. Tait, esq. of Edmonton, to Miss Margaret Cock.

5. At Monteath, by special licence, Sir Wm. Elford, bart. of Bickham near Plymouth, to Mrs. Walrond, of Manadon, relict of Col. Walrond.

The Rev. Samuel Young Seagrave, vicar of Tysoe, Warwickshire, to Henrietta, dau. of Edward Tooke, esq. of Wakefield.

7. C. Dalton Grace, esq. to Elizabeth, daughter of the late Thomas Baynton, esq. of Clifton.

Wm. Innes, son of the late Nicholas Pocock, esq. of Great George-street, Westminster, to Anne, daughter of Thomas Wilson, esq. of Ives Place, Maidenhead.

8. Godfrey Thornton, esq. of the Grenadier Guards, son of Stephen Thornton, esq. of Moggerhanger-house, Bedfordshire, to Susanna, daughter of the late John Dixon, esq. of Cecil Lodge, Hertfordshire.

9. Rev. Horatio Dashwood, rector of Caister, to the daughter of Wm. Warren, esq. of Caister Hall, near Norwich.

James Vaughan, esq. to Eliza, dau. of Joseph Hone, esq. of Dublin.

10. William Lutener, esq. of Newton, Montgomeryshire, to Eliza, dau. of Edw. Hughes, esq. of Shrewsbury.

11. Lieut.-colonel Reeve, Grenadier Guards, of Leadenham, Lincolnshire, to the Right Hon. Lady Susan Sherard.

12. Laurence Desborough, esq. of Furnival's Inn, to Frances, daughter of John Harris, esq. of Clapham.

Mr. John Atkinson, jun. of Goswell-street, to Elizabeth, dau. of W. Smith, esq. of Tufnell Place, Islington.

14. At Broadwater, near Worthing, Thomas Driver, M.D. of Grosvenor-place, to Marianne, youngest daughter of Thomas Dorrien, esq. of Haresfoot, Herts, and niece of the Countess of Macclesfield.

16. Capt. Hyde Parker, R. N. to Caroline, da. of late Sir Fred. Morton Eden, bart.

17. Wm. Samuel, son of the Hon. Mr. Justice Best, to Jane, dau. of the late Wm. Thoytes, esq. of Sulhampstead-house, Berks.

Rev. Baden Powell, A.M. vicar of Plumstead, to Eliza, dau. of V. F. Rivaz, esq.; also, Francis, son of the above V. F. Rivaz, esq. of Upper Clapton, to Maria, dau. of the late Rev. Francis Clifton, of Alverstoke, Hants, Rector of Eastwell, and Prebendary of Lincoln.

18. Geo. Birch, esq. to Eliz. dau. of the Rev. Dr. Greenlaw, both of Blackheath.

27. At Chichester, Thos. Wheelwright, esq. of Falcon-sq. London, to Eliz. dau. of Wm. Ridge, esq. of the former city.

OBI-

OBITUARY

NAPOLEON BUONAPARTE.

May 5. At St. Helena, of a lingering illness, which had confined him to his bed for upwards of forty days, Napoleon Buonaparte. He desired that after his death his body should be opened, as he suspected he was dying of the same disease which had killed his father—a cancer in the stomach.

He lay in state three days, at the particular wish of the French people, who behaved to all visitors with much affability, amounting to condescension. The body was opened; the stomach was the entire seat of the disease—a cancer, or a scbirrous state of that organ. The disease must have caused great pain, and appeared to have been of considerable standing. It was remarked before his death, that for more than nine days he had refused all nourishment, which was supposed to proceed from resignation or obstinacy; but the diseased state of the stomach fully accounts for it.

The body was laid out on a bed in a room of the middling size, hung with black and well lighted up. He was dressed in full Field-Marshal's uniform; that said to have been worn by him at the battle of Marengo. His person seemed small, and rather diminutive (exact height five feet seven inches); but the finenes of the countenance much exceeded expectation. The face appeared to be large, compared with the body; the features pleasing and extremely regular, still retaining a half-formed smile; and must have been truly imposing, when enlivened by a penetrating pair of eyes. His skin was perfectly sallow, which seemed to be its natural colour.

The garden was laid out in the most fanciful manner; an astonishing variety being contained in a very small space.

Buonaparte died on Saturday, and the funeral took place the following Wednesday, at 12 o'clock. A grand procession was formed of the officers, soldiers, and marines; which, altogether, made a very striking exhibition. The troops were drawn up two men deep on the road side, out of Longwood gates; each man resting the point of his musket on his foot, with the left hand on its butt; and the left cheek leaning on his hand in a mournful position; the band stationed at the head of each corps playing a dead march.

He was buried at the head of Rupert's Valley, about half way between James' Town and Longwood, under the shade of a large willow-tree, near a small spring well, the water in which is both good and pleasant.—For some years past he had water carried to him daily from this well, in two silver tankards which he brought from Moscow. Some years since, when visiting this well, in company with Madame Bertrand, he said, if the British Government buried him on St. Helena, he wished this to be the spot. It is certainly a very retired pretty situation, surrounded by high hills in the form of an amphitheatre, the public road to Longwood leading along the top of the ridge.

After letting the coffin into the grave, three vollies from 11 field pieces were fired, and the flag-ship also fired 25 minute guns. The Catholic priest performed the ceremony after the rites of the Romish Church.

The grave was 10 feet long, 10 deep, and five wide; the bottom happened to be solid rock, in which a space was cut to receive the coffin; the sides and ends of the grave were each walled in with one large Portland flag, and three large flags were put immediately over the coffin, and fastened down with iron bars and lead, beside Roman cement. The top of the grave is elevated about eight inches above the surface of the ground, and covered over with three rough slates.

We cannot possibly enter into the details of Buonaparte's extraordinary life, as they would occupy volumes; and his astonishing achievements having been so often before the Publick, in so many different shapes, the task may be altogether unnecessary. We must content ourselves with briefly adverting to the character of this enterprising hero.

Napoleon Buonaparte, once the terror and the scourge of Europe, is now no more. He was the inveterate enemy of this country, it is true; but he paid the full forfeit; and if he did us much injury by his hostility, it was also the means of calling forth so many energies, and producing such a display of patriotism on the part of the country, that it may be fairly doubted, whether he served or injured us most by his enmity. But he is dead; and the hatred which he excited when alive is buried in the grave which encloses his remains. Whatever shall be said of him henceforth will not be marked by vindictive feelings; an exception may occur here and there: but the generous and high-minded will mark it with indignation. The towering height to which he ascended; the self-possession which he displayed during his meteor-like ascent; the humble level from which

which he darted; and the presence of mind, or rather perfect ease, which he displayed, when he alighted on that narrow and giddy summit, evidently proved that his genius was of the eagle kind. He rose by the natural strength of his wings; and when he soared at a vast distance above the ordinary region of humanity—in that keen air, where mortals can scarcely breathe—it was plain that he was in a congenial element. But if he had powers more than mortal, he wanted the amiable qualities of human nature—he neither loved nor pitied—he took no part in their feelings; and he never stopped a moment to consider, when he was rushing upon one of those enterprizes which astonished the world by their grandeur, and by the rapidity with which they were executed, what mischief he might occasion in consequence. He was apparently unmoved by human sufferings, and he probably participated as little in their joys. This insensibility was one of the causes of his wonderful success; and it was, no doubt, one of the reasons of his rapid descent. He had nothing to arrest him in his ascent. Pleasure called to him in vain to stop and refresh himself in one of her bowers, whilst he was bounding up the steep and rugged hill of ambition. The Charities implored him to no purpose to check his furious pace; and when we consider the natural strength of his genius, without any thing to impede it in its course, we are not astonished at the height to which he mounted. Yet he could act the part of a man of feeling when he pleased; but the exhibition had always a theatrical appearance and effect. He also never had, perhaps, a real friend; and as he never felt sympathy, he never inspired it. He commanded admiration; he inspired the greatest zeal in his service; he controled the minds of his adherents; and he exercised an empire over them, which was in reality astonishing, and almost unparalleled. But he created no attachment; and the noble fidelity, which some of his followers shewed to him in his adversity, was the homage which a mind like his could exact from generous natures; but it was not affection. As to his military talents, they are so deeply engraved in the brazen tablet of fame, that it would show less stupidity, than the envy of a base spirit, to deny them. But it was in his capacity of Ruler, that the hardness of his character chiefly displayed itself. There his solitary nature was most conspicuous. With a capacity for government of the highest order; with a command over the vast resources of the Empire which he had formed, greater than Sovereign ever possessed; with an activity that never reposed; yet he did nothing for the happiness of France; and even the monuments of his reign, which were solely erected to his own pride, do not at all correspond with the resources which he had at his disposal. The Nation, instead of being raised by him, was depressed by his genius—the lofty sentiment was crushed; the pride of individuality was extinguished; and the spirit, though not the harshness, of eastern despotism was displayed in his Government. From his elevated throne he looked down only upon crouching slaves. He conferred upon them titles and honours and dignities; but they were badges of servitude, or the rewards of having ministered to his glory; but they conferred no real dignity of mind; they imparted no conscious pride; and they served only by their decorations and wealth to swell the pomp of his Court. In this respect Buonaparte has not the least claim to human respect. The principle of his Government was selfishness; and we are compelled to say, whilst we are disposed to do ample justice to his extraordinary genius, that he did not make use of it in such a manner as ought to give him a title to the respect and gratitude of mankind.—We cannot conclude this article without recommending his faithful followers to the generosity of the British Government; and we hope that such honours will be paid to his remains, as will prove to posterity that no vindictive feelings, but regard alone for the repose of the world, imposed upon this country the policy of detaining him a captive.

Extract of a private letter from Paris, dated July 8.—"Never has there been a more striking instance of the insubstantiality and worthlessness of popular affection than the effect (or rather no effect) produced by the account of Buonaparte's death here.—The people who, but a few years back, either trembled before him in fear, or hailed his appearance with shouts of enthusiasm, now listen to the narrative of his death with an absence of emotion nearly amounting to complete apathy; they even scarcely take the trouble of expressing their surprise on the occasion; and the principal and almost only remark on the circumstance is, that he should not have gone to die at St. Helena, but ought to have died, as he lived, an Emperor, at Waterloo."

LORD TYRAWLY.

June 15. At Castlelacken, county of Mayo, in his 74th year, the Right Hon. James Cuff, Baron Tyrawly of Ballinerobe, county of Mayo, so created Nov. 7, 1797, a privy councillor, in Ireland, a governor

governor of the county of Mayo, a trustee of the linen manufacture, a governor of the Royal Hospital near Kilmainham, &c. He was the eldest son of James Cuff, Esq. by Elizabeth, sister to Arthur Gore, Earl of Arran; and before he was created a Peer, was Knight of the Shire for Mayo in the Irish Parliament. He married April 28, 1770, the only daughter of Richard Levinge, of Calverstown in Kildare, Esq. by Mary, daughter of Lord Chief Justice Marlay; and by this lady (who died in 1808) had issue only two daughters, who died before their parents.

His Lordship married, secondly, Miss Wewitzer, whom he also survived, and by whom he had issue, Colonel James Cuff, M. P. for Tralee, and Custos Rotulorum of the county of Mayo, who succeeds to the estates, but the Peerage of Tyrawly becomes extinct. This is the twentieth Peerage of Ireland that has become extinct since the Union in January 1801. The deceased Peer was the great grandson of the Right Hon. Sir James Cuff, knt. M. P. for the county of Mayo, in 1661, who had a grant from Charles II. for his services of the town of Ballinrobe, and other extensive estates in Mayo and Galway, in 1666. Sir James was son of Thomas Cuff, second son of Robert Cuff, esq. of Crych, in Somersetshire, where the family had been long resident. The unfortunate Henry Cuff, Secretary to the Earl of Essex, was of the Crych family, being the younger son of Robert Cuff, of Donyatt, county of Somerset, second son of John Cuff, of Crych. The Pedigree of this family appears in the Visitation Book of Somersetshire, made 1573. See Wood's Athen. Oxon.

SIR FRANCIS MILMAN, BART. M.D. F.R.S.

June 24. At Pinner Grove, Middlesex, in his 75th year, Sir Francis Milman, Bart. M. D. F. R. S. late President of the College of Physicians, and Physician to their late Majesties and to the Royal Household. This eminent Physician was a native of Devonshire, and the son of a clergyman, who gave him an excellent education, and then sent him to Exeter College, Oxford, with the view of bringing him up to his own profession. The young man, however, conceived an attachment to the study of those branches of science which are connected with physic, and in these he so distinguished himself as to be appointed the Travelling Physician of the University, on the foundation of Dr. Radcliffe. While abroad, he had the honor of attending the Duke of Gloucester at Rome, which circumstance necessarily led to the most extensive practice, and highest honours in his profession, on his return to England, where he was admitted a member of the Royal Society; and in 1780 he read the Gulston lecture, before the College of Physicians. He married Frances, the only child of William Hart, Esq. of Stapleton in Gloucestershire. Sir Francis published: Animadversiones de Naturâ Hydropis ejusque curatione, 8vo. 1779.—On the source of the Scurvy and Putrid Fever, 8vo. 1782.

LIEUT.-GEN. ROBERT NICHOLSON.

July 3. In York Place, Marylebonne, in his 76th year, Lieut.-gen. Robert Nicholson, of the Honourable Company's Service on the Bombay Establishment, to which he belonged upwards of fifty-three years, near forty of which were spent in India. The General had the misfortune to lose his leg at the siege of Baroucha, in 1772, when Capt. Nicholson; but this in no material degree impaired his activity, and his zeal remained undiminished. He finally succeeded in being Chief Engineer, and ultimately Commander of the Forces at Bombay, from which situation he retired to the ease and comforts of an affluent fortune and his native land in 1803. In recording his public services, we have estimated the smallest portion of the value of the man. Among his friends, he was warm, kind, and zealous; to his family, he was affectionate and munificent; and the poor have lost in him an unostentatious, but most liberal benefactor.

DR. JAMES CARMICHAEL SMYTH.

June 18. In his 80th year, James Carmichael Smyth, M. D. F. R. S. and Physician Extraordinary to his late Majesty. In 1780 this gentleman had the charge of the prison and hospital at Winchester, where a very pestilential fever prevailed, which called forth his greatest exertions. To correct the contagion he had recourse to the three mineral acids, the superior efficacy of which was quickly felt, and subsequent trials on other occasions shewed the importance of the discovery. The doctor in consequence made an application to parliament for a remuneration, which was granted him in 1802, but not without opposition, as Dr. John Johnstone, of Kidderminster, set up a counterclaim, on the ground that his father had recommended the same acid as a remedy against infection, many years before the application of it by Dr. Smyth. On examination, however, it appeared that the latter had no knowledge of such a hint having been given, nor was it proved that Dr. Johnstone himself

himself had ever tried it on a proper scale. His discovery for the prevention of contagion, was claimed for the French nation by M. Chaptal, who stated it to have been first practised by Guyton Morveau, in 1773. (See Vol. LXXII. 670.) The publications of Dr. Smyth are several articles in different medical collections; and separately,

An Account of the Effects of Swinging, employed as a Remedy in Pulmonary Consumption," 8vo. 1787; "The Works of the late Dr. William Stark," 4to. 1788; "A Description of the Jail Distemper as it appeared among the Spanish Prisoners at Winchester, in 1780, with an Account of the means employed for curing the Contagion which gave rise to it," 8vo. 1795; "The Effects of Nitrous Vapour in Preventing and destroying Contagion ascertained, with an Introduction respecting the Nature of the Contagion which gives rise to the Jail or Hospital Fever," 8vo; "A Letter to William Wilberforce, Esq. on a Pamphlet, by Dr. Johnstone," 8vo. 1805; "Remarks on the Report of M. Chaptal, with an Examination of the claim of M. Guyton de Morveau to the Discovery of the Power of the Mineral Acid Gas on Contagion," 8vo.; "A Treatise on Hydrocephalus, or Dropsy of the Brain," 8vo. 1814.

RICHARD COSWAY, ESQ. R. A.

July 4. At his house in Edgware Road, at an advanced age, Richard Cosway, Esq. R. A. who has long been an ornament to the Fine Arts of our Country, but has for some years been prevented from the exercise of his talents by severe [illegible]. Though corporeally very [illegible] mental faculties remained unimpaired to the last; and, worn as he was by infirmity and inability to pursue the Art in which he so much excelled, he retained his good spirits and enjoyment of society, and was always ready for offices of kindness. He was chiefly distinguished as a Painter in Miniature, but all his works were marked by superior taste, correctness, elegance, and beauty, and at one period of his life he maintained an ascendancy in that peculiar province of Art, which bade defiance to all attempts at rivalry. The same taste, spirit, and beauty, appeared also in his Oil Paintings, and he has left a collection of Drawings, so large as to be wonderful, considering that they were made in the intervals of a very active profession, rendered so by the attraction of his talents. These Drawings may rank in excellence and variety with all similar remains of the most celebrated Old Masters of Italy. Mr. Cosway possessed an excellent understanding, well improved by study, and a turn for humour, and even waggery, that rendered him an agreeable companion. He was well-known to the chief persons in this country. He had lately removed from his house in Stratford-place, where a great part of his collection of Ancient Pictures and other property had been recently disposed of, and had chosen an agreeable residence in Edgware Road. Mr. Cosway has left a widow of congenial taste and talents, whose works are well known to the public, and of course justly admired, and to whose amiable qualities in private life, as well as to her high professional merits, we reluctantly deny ourselves at present the pleasure of paying a sincere tribute of esteem and admiration.

MR. GEORGE FROST.

June 28. At his house, on the Common Quay at Ipswich, and in the 78th year of his age, Mr. George Frost, whose peculiar merits as a Painter were well known to the discerning few in the county of Suffolk.

He was a native of Ousden, where his father was a builder, to which business the son was brought up. He soon, however relinquished this, on being appointed to a confidential situation in the Blue Coach Office, in Ipswich; which situation he retained for many years, and from which he retired about eight years ago, after having acquired a comfortable competence, with the greatest credit to himself, and the most perfect satisfaction to the Proprietors.

At an early age, he evinced a strong inclination for drawing, which pleasing pursuit he indulged at such intervals as his necessary avocations would allow. With no aid from the instructions of others, but by the power of his native talents alone, exercised with steady and persevering application, he raised himself to distinguished excellence as a spirited and delightful artist.

His productions, and more particularly his Drawings, were admirable, and exhibited abundant proofs of the character and genius of a Master. He studied nature with the closest attention, and in his attempts to delineate her beauties, was eminently successful. He was an accurate observer of her in all her appearances, and possessed a characteristic touch for all her forms. The subjects which he selected were such as did credit to his taste and judgment; and whatever came from his pencil bore the impress of originality and truth, and evinced, in a bold and masterly manner, the

the local character and features of the County in which he resided.

" His genius lov'd his COUNTY's native views, [tered farms;
Its taper spires, green lawns, and shel-
He touch'd each scene with nature's genuine hues, [its charms."
And gave the SUFFOLK landscape all

" The pleasing scenery around the town of Ipswich; its hollow and tortuous lanes with broken sand-banks; its copse-grown dells; above all, the richly-wooded and picturesque acclivities of its winding river, were his perpetual haunts."

" — Here I've mark'd the Artist stray,
Here linger out the summer day;
And with enthusiast pencil trace
Or storm or sun-shine's varied grace:
But chief when golden lights relieve
The dark and giant shades of eve,
He felt his soul to transport warm,
And fixed ev'ry fleeting charm."

" These were his Academy; and the many beautiful specimens which he has left of his successful treatment of such subjects, sufficiently attest with what diligence he studied in this school of nature." Every part, indeed, in these productions is closely copied from her details, with artless description and with simple effect; but at the same time executed with a peculiar freedom of expression, and with the utmost felicity of handling.

Mr. Frost was a most ardent admirer, and a close and correct imitator, of the productions of his countryman, the celebrated Gainsborough; and in " his own admirable sketches from nature decisively evinced with what a congenial ardour, and with how keen a relish, he had imbibed the genius and the spirit of his adopted master."

He possessed a pleasing collection of Paintings, and many valuable drawings, of his favourite Gainsborough (which will now be sold), executed in different ways, but principally with black chalk and lead pencil, in the neat style of his earlier manner—an inestimable treasure to one, who almost idolized the hand that drew them.

The last work, which closed the career of Mr. Frost's pursuits, was an excellent Copy of Gainsborough's large View of the Mall in St. James's Park, of which he possessed the Original. It was painted in the 77th year of his age, and must be considered as an extraordinary performance.

The following lines, written in a room filled with Paintings by Gainsborough, may, with the strictest justice, be applied to the ingenious subject of this memoir:—

How close yon imitative tablet treads
On Nature!—Mark! with what enchanting grace,
On the rich canvas is her mirror'd face
Reflected. How the artist's pencil sheds
Its vernal light on yon tall mountain heads,
Then sinks into its loveliest tints, to trace
Low copse, or loamy bank, or sheltering place, [the brooklet spreads.
Where through wild flowers, and weeds,
Thou hast not Titian's colours; nor is thine, [throne
Ingenious Artist, the great Tuscan's
On which he sate gigantic and alone;
But loveliest graces in thy tablet shine;
The soft, the pensive scene is all thine own, [chiefly mine.
That soothes full many a heart, and

During the last few months of this worthy man's career, he suffered the most excruciating torments, which he bore with the greatest fortitude. Throughout a long life, his conduct was virtuous, exemplary, and irreproachable; his religious sentiments pure; and his morality perfect: the possession, therefore, of these virtues left him nothing to reflect upon that could tend in the least degree to embitter his declining hours. To strangers, his manners appeared shy and reserved; but to those who were intimately acquainted with him, they assumed a very different aspect. Possessed of true independence (a quality, alas! but rarely found, even amongst those who might presume to call themselves his *betters*), he scorned to solicit the approbation of others by mean compliance or servile adulation. He had read much, and had profited by his reading; for the information which he had thus collected was applied to the promotion of his favourite, his beloved pursuit.

He has left a widow, who will deeply lament the loss of an affectionate and an attentive husband, to whom she had been happily united for the space of forty-five years, but by whom he had no issue.

The writer of this brief Memoir, who has pored over the productions of his pencil again and again with increased delight, and in whose society he has spent many an agreeable hour, pays this last, this humble, but well-merited tribute to the memory of a much-respected friend, and of a truly virtuous and honest man.

DEATHS.

DEATHS.

1820. *Oct.* 15. AT Kyater, Madras, A. R. C. Norcott, of his Majesty's 89th Regiment, and son of Col. Norcott, of the Rifle Brigade.

Nov. 26. Mr. Thomas Stevenson, Midshipman of the Castle Huntley East Indiaman, second son of Mr. Robert Stevenson, of Great Tower-street.

1821. *May* 17. In Campbell County, Virginia, aged 121, Mr. Chas. Layne, sen. He was born in Albemarle, near Buckingham County, in 1700. At the period of Gen. Braddock's defeat, Mr. Layne was 55 years of age, and was exempt from military duty on that alarming occasion. He has left a widow, aged 110 years, and a numerous and respectable family down to the third and fourth generation.—Mr. Layne was a subject of four British Sovereigns, and a Citizen of the United States for nearly 48 years. Until within a few years, he enjoyed all his faculties, with vigorous bodily health.

May 31. Mr. John Hunt, Deputy Harbour Master of Ramsgate, put a period to his existence in one of the harbour warehouses, by suspending himself from one of the beams. One of the pier men left him sorting some rigging at eight o'clock, and on his return from breakfast he found Mr. Hunt a corpse. Every assistance was immediately procured, and no means left untried to restore animation; but unhappily the vital spark was extinct. In the melancholy termination of Mr. Hunt's life, society has lost a valuable and an upright individual: as a man, a husband, and a father, he always conducted himself with honour, integrity, and an affectionate zeal for his family; in his situation of Deputy Harbour Master, his energetic exertions upon all occasions will be long remembered, and the Visitors of Ramsgate will have to regret him in the loss of the Captain of Sir William Curtis's yacht, who, though possessed of all that bluntness of character which distinguishes the profession of a sailor, and in the enjoyment of his generous Master's favour and indulgence, yet preserved that respect which he knew belonged to those who sailed with Sir William. After faithfully and honestly having served the worthy Baronet nearly twenty years, and gained his entire confidence and esteem, his loss will be doubtless severely felt. The unfortunate man was in good circumstances, and has left a widow and several children to lament his fate.

June 21. In Blackheath-road, Greenwich, Sarah, wife of Major Benwell.

At Framlingham, in her 16th year, Mary-Caroline Elford, the youngest daughter of the late Rev. Wm. Wyatt, A. M. and F. R. S. Rector of Framlingham cum Saxted, and of Theberton, Suffolk.

June 23. At Beaulieu, near Lausanne, Switzerland, the wife of Archibald Kelso, esq. of Sanchie.

Aged 71, the wife of the Rev. Orbell Ray, [illegible] Suffolk.

At [illegible] Como, in her 28th year, the wife of Laurence Oliphant, esq. of Condie.

In Great Russell-street, Covent-garden, aged 73, Mr. Thomas Grignon, watchmaker.

June 24. The Rev. Wm. Hawtayne, 34 years Rector of Elstree, Hertfordshire.

June 26. On the North Parade, Bath, Hannah, wife of the Rev. Charles Sandiford, Archdeacon of Wells.

At Norwood, Surrey, Mr. Wm. Salter, of Holborn Hill.

June 27. After a short illness, Elizabeth Isabella, wife of W. C. Russell, esq. of Woodfield, Worcestershire, and third daughter of J. T. H. Hooper, esq. of Witton Castle, Durham.

June 28. In Lower Brook-street, aged 85, Thomas Boddington, esq.

Aged 13, Henry-Crabtree, son of Mr. Wm. Young, of Abchurch-lane.

At Winchmore Hill, the relict of the late Dr. Werner.

At Dorking, in his 32d year, Mr. Rich. Bousfield, of Aldermanbury.

At Southampton, aged 52, G. Smyth, esq. Captain in the Hon. East India Company's service.

June 29. At Ann Dale's, Bruce Grove, Tottenham, aged 78, Mr. Robt. Womersley, of Minster.

Aged 16, Eliza, third daughter of the late Wm. Beauford, esq. of Paradise-row, Rotherhithe.

In his 31st year, Mr. James Smither, jun. of Cecil-street, Strand.

John Fitzwater, esq. of Cranbourn, Hants, many years Confectioner to his late Majesty and the Royal Family.

Sarah, daughter of the late Capt. Abel Vyvyan, of the Hon. East India Company's service.

June 30. At Stocks, near Manchester, aged 80, the relict of the late B. L. Winter, esq.

In Margaret's-place, Hackney-road, aged 68, Mr. Thomas East, late of Clement's-lane, Lombard-street.

At Wandsworth, Surrey, in her 77th year, Mrs. Bennett, relict of the late Mr. Thomas Bennett.

At her son-in-law's, Matthew Finch, esq. in her 85th year, Mrs. Rolt, of Deptford, widow.

Lately. At Stamford Hill, John Hamilton, esq.

Devonshire—Rev. George Hawker, in his 25th year, who had but a few days before

before taken possession of the valuable vicarage of Tamerton; at which time he was in full health.

Kent—At Lydd Vicarage, aged 60, the Rev. W. P. Warburton, late fellow of Jesus College, Cambridge.

Lincolnshire—John, the eldest son of Mr. Hebb, of Beckingham, aged 15. His death was occasioned by swallowing a substance some time back, supposed to be an orange kernel, which lodged in the intestines and formed an ulceration.

Suffolk—At Halesworth, aged 79, Mr. Edward Lightfoot, many years general surveyor of the Ipswich and Yarmouth turnpikes.

Sussex—At Chichester, almost suddenly, G. W. Thomas and J. Williams, esqrs.—The former of these old friends was six times returned one of the Members for that city (for which he sat from 1784 to 1813); and the latter was his principal supporter, against the Richmond interest, in each contest.

Yorkshire—At Firby, in his 82d year, Col. Coore.

Abroad—Mrs. Alsop, the actress, dau. of the late Mrs. Jordan, suddenly; it is said from taking, by mistake, too strong a dose of laudanum.

July 1. At Bath, in his 77th year, Henry Cox, esq.

In Duke-street, Westminster, in his 22d year, Edmund, eldest son of Edmund Smith, esq.

At Peckham Rye, aged 16, Mary-Anne, only child of Mr. Joseph West, of Shoreditch.

At Walham Green, Fulham, the widow of Captain Starkie.

At Colchester, aged 57, Lieut.-col. Colvell, late of the 24th dragoons.

July 2. In Hampshire, after a lingering illness, Sir Thomas Champneys, bart. aged 76, of a very ancient family in the West of England. He was born Oct. 9, 1745; was created a baronet Jan. 1767; married, first, Caroline-Anne, dau. of Richard Cox, of Quarley, Hants, esq. who dying in 1791, he married, secondly, a dau. of Humphrey Kirchin, of Stubbington, Hants, esq. He is succeeded in dignity and estate by his only surviving son, by his first wife, Thomas Swymmer Champneys, esq. of Orchardleigh Park, Somerset.

At Paris, Rose, daughter of the late John Tunno, esq. of Devonshire place.

Wm. G. Carter, esq. late a banker at Portsmouth.

At Antwerp, Charles Biddulph, esq. of Burton Park, Sussex.

Lieut. H. B. Woodhouse, R. N.

July 3. At Limerick, in her 25th year, the Hon. Catherine Jane Stratton, eldest daughter of the late Lord Clarina, and wife of Lieut.-col. Stratton of the 70th regiment of infantry, to whom she was united on the 3d of March last. (See Part I. p. 274.)

In his 81st year, W. Nettleship, esq. of Gower-street, Bedford-square.

In Warwick-street, aged 77, T. Hotchis Littler, esq.

Mr. John Rutter, jun. of Ravensbury Mills, Mitcham, Surrey.

July 4. At Tottenham, aged 4 years, Agnes-Caroline, fourth daughter of William Robinson, esq. of Queen-sq. Bloomsbury.

July 5. George Hassell, esq. of Cholesbury Lodge, near Chesham, Bucks; a gentleman of considerable property, a Magistrate for the counties of Middlesex and Buckingham, and who served the office of High Sheriff for Bucks in 1818. He was unmarried, but had an only sister living with him, for whom he felt the warmest affection. For some days his spirits had been depressed in consequence of his sister's illness increasing so as to threaten certain and speedy dissolution. The day before he put into the post, at Chesham, a letter to Messrs. Atkinson and Parkinson, solicitors, of Lincoln's Inn, directing them in urgent terms to come down to him on the following day. At night, he desired his servant to go to bed, as having letters to write, he would not keep him up, and not to call him very early. Next morning Mr. Horwood, a neighbouring farmer, came by appointment, when it was discovered that Mr. Hassell had not been in bed. Three letters were found upon his table; one was to Mr. Horwood, giving him directions to secure his papers till the arrival of Messrs. Atkinson and Parkinson, and inclosing the key of the secretaire in which they were deposited;—the second was to Sir Brent Spencer, of the Lee, taking leave of him;—and the third to Mr. Rickford, of Aylesbury, for a similar purpose; in which he added, that his "late severe illness had brought on paralytic affection and insanity." After a search of three hours the body was found in a deep pond. The gentleman, to whom he had written from Chesham, came down in the afternoon, and the Coroner's inquest was held on the following day. The Jury returned a verdict—"That the deceased had thrown himself into the said pond in a fit of insanity."—Miss Hassell died on the morning of the inquest, about nine o'clock. The deceased has left (by a will dated March 1815) all his property to Messrs. Atkinson and Parkinson, after releasing those who might be indebted to him at the time of his decease. He was about 50 years of age, and his sister was 46.

Aged 65, Mr. Thomas Bates, of Welbeck-street.

At Finborough, Suffolk, Thomas Smith, gent. late adjutant of the Warwickshire regiment of Militia.

By the falling of a scaffold in Paternoster

ter-row, aged 21, Henry, third son of the late Mr. George Phillips, of Bermondsey.

Aged 27, William, fourth son of Robert Vincent, esq. of Bridgefoot, South Mims, Middlesex.

In her 74th year, Mrs. Woods, of Paradise-row, Stoke Newington.

At Peckham, aged 73, Geo. Jeffery, esq.

In Prince's-street, Drury-lane, suddenly, by the rupture of a blood-vessel on the chest, Frances, wife of Mr. Wm. Green, formerly of Lamb's Conduit-street, but latterly of President-street West, Goswell-street road.

Suddenly, at his house in Portland-place, Charles Thomson, esq. one of the Masters of the High Court of Chancery. He had had a paralytic stroke, and had been in a declining state for some time past.

At Reading, in her 70th year, Mary, relict of the late Henry Shepherd, esq. Waterbailiff of London.

In Euston-square, in her 20th year, Elizabeth, wife of Thomas Blake, esq. of Doctors' Commons.

In his 66th year, Mr. John Sparrow, of Ipswich.

In Chelsea Hospital, aged 76, Thomas Keate, esq. surgeon to that establishment for upwards of 30 years: surgeon to the King; and late surgeon-general to the army. He published, "Cases of the Hydrocele, with observations on a peculiar method of treating that disease, 1788," 8vo.—"Observations on the Fifth Report of the Commissioners of Military Inquiry, 1808," 4to.—"Observations on the Proceedings and the Report of the Medical Board appointed to examine the state of the Army Depôt in the Isle of Wight, 1809," 8vo.

July 7. At Wallasey, Cheshire, aged 70, James Meddowcroft, esq. of Gray's-inn-square.

At Caen, in France, Anne, wife of Major J. D'Acre Watson, of the East Indian army.

July 8. At Sanderstead, Surrey, the Rev. Atwood Wigsell. See an account of his family in Bray's Surrey, vol. II.

In Broad-street, Reading, in her 76th year, Mrs. Richards, surviving her husband only 19 weeks.

At Chester, Thomas Bradford, esq. one of the aldermen of that city.

At Tor Abbey, Devonshire, aged 20, Edmund, son of Robert Peel, esq. of Ardwick, Lancashire.

Aged 80, Gilbert Burn, esq. of Great Alie-street, Goodman's Fields.

At Cobham, Thomas Nisbett, jun. esq.

In the Circus, Greenwich, in her 35th year, Caroline, wife of William Ellis, esq. and daughter of the late Joseph Hamer, esq. of Demerara.

Abel Grey, esq. of Barnsbury-place, Islington, eldest son of the late W. Grey, esq. of Highbury-place.

At Havre-de-Grace, aged 49, Rear-Admiral the Hon. Francis Farington Gardner.

July 9. At Sutton, near Hull, in his 76th year, R. Bell, esq.

At Bookham Grove, Surrey, in her 53d year, the Hon. Catharine Dawnay, daughter of the late, and sister of the present Viscount Downe.

At Yarmouth, Norfolk, in his 64th year, John L. Close, esq. son of the late Rev. John Close.

In London, William Douglas, esq. of Orchardton, late M. P. for Plympton.

In Cleveland-row, Sir John W. Compton, D. C. L. late Judge of the Vice Admiralty Court of Barbadoes, and Fellow of Trinity Hall, Cambridge.

Mrs. Eliz. Tate, of Mitcham, Surrey.

At Elmley Castle, Worcestershire, in his 90th year, Richard Bourne Charlette, esq.

July 10. At Croydon, Mary, widow of the late William Chatfield, esq.

The wife of Mr. Charles Reeve, of Half Moon-street.

July 11. At Brighton, William Grant, esq. of Congalton, in the county of Haddington.

In Queen-square, Capt. Robert Boyle, of the 42d regiment.

At Medburne, Leicestershire, aged 82, Robert Stanley, esq.

At Brighton, Amelia, wife of Mr. R. H. Creasy.

At his Rectory, aged 28, the Rev. Henry Grace Sperling, Rector of Papworth St. Agnes, Huntingdonshire.

July 12. At Bath, in his 91st year, the Rev. Sir Charles Wheler, bart. Vicar of Leamington Hastings, Warwickshire, and a Prebendary of York. He succeeded his brother Sir William in 1799; and married Lucy, one of the daughters and coheiresses of Sir John Strange, Master of the Rolls, by whom he had three sons and five daughters.

In consequence of a fall from his horse, Mr. Henderson, attorney, of Leman-street, Goodman's-Fields.

Suddenly, Mrs. Amey, many years a resident in Ivy-lane, Newgate-street.

July 13. Sarah, wife of Mr. John Taite, of Oxford-street.

Sarah, daughter of Mr. James Richman, of Chipping Norton, Oxfordshire.

At Walworth, Mr. George Dowse, of Cheapside, glover.

July 13. At his apartments at the London Coffee-house, Ludgate-hill (within the Rules of the Fleet Prison), in his 85th year, Sir Watkin Lewes, knight. He was elected alderman of Lime-street Ward in 1772; and removed (as father of the city) to Bridge Ward Without in 1804, on the death of Mr. Harley. He served the office of Sheriff of London and Middlesex in 1772, and of Lord Mayor in 1780, 81. He was elected M. P. for the City of London in

1781 on the death of Mr. Alderman Hayley (see vol. LI. pp. 440, 486), and again, in 1790; but lost his election in 1796. Sir Watkin Lewes married a lady of large fortune; but in 1773 and 1774 he embroiled himself in expences in two elections for Worcester (see vol. XLIII. 579, and XLIV. 90, 93, 294, 386), which in their consequences so involved him in law-suits, that he never recovered the possession of his estates: this we believe, however, arose in a great measure from his own obstinacy.

At the Mansion-house Cottage, Camberwell, in his 79th year, the Rev. William Smith, A. M.

Eliza, wife of Mr. Charles Rich, of Ratcliffe Cross, solicitor.

July 14. In Paradise-row, Islington, in his 89th year, Lewis Herne, esq. brother of Sir William Herne.

July 15. At Highbury-place, in her 65th year, the widow of the late James Stuart, esq. and third daughter of the late William Murdoch, esq. merchant, of Rotterdam.

At Newcastle, aged 72, Mr. Wm. Cant, of the Blue Bell, at the Head of the Side. Mr. C. was formerly a piper in the Northumberland Militia; and he was unequalled in the performance of the old Border music upon the pipes and violin.

Somerville Mar Ward, son of James Ward, esq. R. A.

At Clapton, in her 71st year, Catherine, relict of the late William Bowman, esq. of Lombard-street.

July 17. In his 77th year, John Newby, esq. He was 38 years Secretary to the Marine Society.

At Herne Bay, after a few days illness, the Rev. Ben. Forfitt Dornford, M. A. Curate of Swaycliffe and Reculver, son of the late Josiah Dornford, esq. one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the county of Kent.

July 22. At Ealing, in his 60th year, suddenly, while in bed, Sir Jonathan Miles, knight. Lady Miles was awakened by a noise in his throat, and called up the servants; when medical advice was applied to, but in vain. A Coroner's inquest was held, —verdict, died by the visitation of God.—Sir Jonathan Miles served the office of Sheriff of London and Middlesex with Sir James Branscomb in 1806-7.

July 26. At his house at Clapham Common, after a severe illness, Richard Rothwell, esq. of Cheapside, alderman of the Ward of Cheap; to which honour he was elected on the death of Mr. Alderman Goodbehere in 1819. The death of this most efficient Magistrate and excellent man is deeply felt by all the inhabitants of the Ward over which he presided. —In 1820, he served the office of Sheriff of London and Middlesex, under rather peculiar circumstances, in consequence of the singularity of his Colleague, Mr. Sheriff Parkins.—Mr. Rothwell, however, joined heartily with Mr. Alderman Bridges, then Lord Mayor, in supporting the honour and hospitality of the first City of the Empire; for which he had the satisfaction of receiving from the Court of Common Council an unanimous vote of thanks, at the same time that they passed a resolution of censure on Mr. Parkins. (See vol. XC. part ii. p. 368.)—Mr. Rothwell was also Treasurer of the Constitutional Association.

Meteorological Table for July, 1821. By W. Cary, Strand.

Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer.

Day of Month.	8 o'clock Morning	Noon.	11 o'clo. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather July 1821.
June	°	°	°		
27	52	66	50	30, 15	fair
28	54	65	58	, 25	fair
29	55	72	60	, 19	fair [night
30	56	74	66	, 03	fair, rain at
Jl. 1	57	72	50	29, 67	rain
2	50	53	50	, 87	rain
3	50	59	50	, 90	cloudy
4	51	60	55	30, 17	cloudy
5	55	66	56	, 25	fair
6	56	60	54	, 01	showery
7	54	57	50	29, 90	showery
8	52	59	52	30, 13	cloudy
9	59	68	56	, 16	fair
10	57	68	57	, 19	fair
11	52	67	57	, 21	hazy

Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer.

Day of Month.	8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clo. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather July 1821.
June	°	°	°		
12	56	62	52	30, 13	fair
13	54	65	56	, 01	hazy
14	56	67	57	29, 89	cloudy
15	56	60	55	, 74	rain
16	56	71	60	30, 11	fair
17	60	69	60	, 34	cloudy
18	60	74	60	, 36	fair
19	58	74	64	, 08	fair
20	62	72	59	29, 92	cloudy
21	63	72	60	, 84	showery
22	60	71	61	, 64	fair
23	62	69	59	, 72	stormy
24	60	68	60	, 84	showery
25	60	68	57	, 85	showery
26	60	67	59	, 99	showery

BILL OF MORTALITY, from June 26, to July 24, 1821.

Christened.		Buried.	
Males - 730	1428	Males 540	1064
Females - 698		Females 524	

Whereof have died under 2 years old 224

Salt £1. per bushel; 4½d. per pound.

Between

2 and 5	101	50 and 60	111
5 and 10	48	60 and 70	97
10 and 20	30	70 and 80	63
20 and 30	84	80 and 90	49
30 and 40	115	90 and 100	6
40 and 50	116	100	0

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from the Returns ending July 21, 1821.

MARITIME COUNTIES.

Districts.		Wheat s. d.	Rye s. d.	Barly s. d.	Oats. s. d.	Beans s. d.	Peas. s. d.	Oatml. s. d.
1...	London	55 4	30 0	23 10	21 2	28 4	35 0	20 10
2...	Suffolk, Cambridge	51 0	32 3	22 10	15 11	26 10	34 4	20 10
3...	Norfolk	49 7	32 3	23 0	17 10	29 11	31 0	20 10
4...	Lincoln, York	50 1	25 0	24 0	17 2	31 10	30 9	20 10
5...	Durham, Northum.	52 2	37 4	26 10	22 4	31 5	30 0	20 10
6...	Cumberl., Westmor.	55 5	38 0	28 2	22 6	31 5	30 9	17 4
7...	Lancaster, Chester	53 3	32 3	24 6	21 3	31 5	30 9	16 2
8...	Flint, Denbigh, Anglesea, Carnarvon, Merioneth	54 2	40 2	23 10	16 1	31 5	30 9	15 5
9...	Cardigan, Pembroke, Carmarth., Glamorgan	48 0	32 3	22 8	15 6	31 5	30 9	20 10
10...	Gloucester, Somerset, Monm.	48 5	32 3	23 7	18 0	32 1	30 9	20 10
11...	Devon, Cornwall	53 9	32 3	22 3	19 5	31 5	30 9	20 10
12...	Dorset, Hants	53 5	32 3	25 1	20 1	33 0	30 9	20 10
Aggregate Average which governs Importation		52 0	33 0	24 2	18 11	30 10	31 4	19 8

PRICE OF FLOUR, per Sack, July 23, 45*s.* to 50*s.*

AVERAGE PRICE of SUGAR, July 25, 32*s.* 2¼*d.* per cwt.

PRICE OF HOPS, IN THE BOROUGH MARKET, July 27.

Kent Bags	2*l.* 14*s.* to 4*l.* 15*s.*	Kent Pockets	2*l.* 14*s.* to 4*l.* 15*s.*
Sussex Ditto	2*l.* 8*s.* to 3*l.* 8*s.*	Sussex Ditto	2*l.* 8*s.* to 3*l.* 8*s.*
Essex Ditto	2*l.* 8*s.* to 3*l.* 15*s.*	Essex Ditto	2*l.* 8*s.* to 3*l.* 15*s.*

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW, July 27:

St. James's, Hay 4*l.* 15*s.* Straw 1*l.* 16*s.* 0*d.* Clover 5*l.* 0*s.* — Whitechapel, Hay 4*l.* 8*s.* 0*d.* Straw 1*l.* 14*s.* 0*d.* Clover 5*l.* 5*s.* — Smithfield, Hay 4*l.* 15*s.* 0*d.* Straw 1*l.* 16*s.* 0*d.* Clover 5*l.* 5*s.*

SMITHFIELD, July 27. To sink the Offal—per stone of 8lbs.

Beef	2*s.* 8*d.* to 4*s.* 8*d.*	Lamb	3*s.* 4*d.* to 5*s.* 0*d.*
Mutton	2*s.* 8*d.* to 4*s.* 4*d.*	Head of Cattle at Market July 27:	
Veal	3*s.* 0*d.* to 5*s.* 0*d*	Beasts 397	Calves 330.
Pork	2*s.* 8*d.* to 4*s.* 4*d.*	Sheep and Lambs 8,670	Pigs 440.

COALS, July 27: Newcastle 36*s.* 0*d.* to 42*s.* 0*d.*—Sunderland, 38*s.* 6*d.* to 00*s.* 0*d.*

TALLOW, per Stone, 8lb. Town Tallow 48*s.* 6*d.* Yellow Russia 47*s.* 6*d.*

SOAP, Yellow 84*s.* Mottled 94*s.* Curd 98*s.*—CANDLES, 10*s.* 0*d.* per Doz. Moulds 11*s.* 6*d.*

THE

GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE;

London Gazette
Times--New Times
M. Chronicle--Post
M. Herald--Ledger
BritPress-M.Advert.
Courier--Globe
Sun--Star--Statesm.
Gen. Eve.--Travel.
St.James-Eng Chro.
Com.Chron.--E.Mail
London Packet
London Chronicle
Lit.Gaz--Lit.Chron.
Courier de Londres
E. Mercury - M.
12 Weekly Papers
11 Sunday Papers
Bath 4--Berwick
Birmingham 3

Bury--Cambrian
Cambridge Carlisle 2
Carmarth.-Chelms 2
Cheltenham-Chest.3
Colchester Cornwall
Coventry 2-Cumberl.

Durham-Exeter 3

Gloucester 2-Hants 2
Hereford 1-Hull 3
Hants 1-Ipswich
Kent 4-Lancaster
Leeds 3-Leicester 2
Lichfield-Liverpool 6
Maccles.f.-Maidst. 2
Manchester 6
Newcastle 2
Norfolk--Norwich 2
N.Wales-Northamp.
Nottingham 2-Oxf. 2
Plymouth 3--Preston
Reading-Salisbury
Salop...Sheffield
Sherborne..Shrewsb.
Stafford..Stamford 2
Suff..Surrey...Sussex
Taunton...Tyne
Wakefield..Warwick
West Briton (Truro)
Western (Exeter)
Westmoreland 2
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Embellished with FOUR correct VIEWS of WESTMINSTER HALL and ABBEY, representing the different CEREMONIALS OF THE CORONATION.

Also, various Representations of CAPT. MANBY's METHOD OF PRESERVING SHIPWRECKED PERSONS.

By SYLVANUS URBAN, GENT.

Printed by JOHN NICHOLS and SON, at CICERO'S HEAD, 25, Parliament Street, Westminster; where all Letters to the Editor are requested to be sent, POST-PAID.

MINOR CORRESPONDENCE.

Archæologus, "Dr. Francis Mansell (see Past i. p. 66), was third son to Sir Edward Mansel, bart. of Modlisscombe in Carmarthenshire, and baptized there on Palm Sunday, 1588. He was educated at the Free School, Hereford, and received his university learning at Jesus and All Souls' Colleges in Oxford. He died May 1, 1668. An elaborate and circumstantial account of his actions and sufferings, which are not surpassed by any in the 'Nonconformist's Memorial,' may be found in the Cambrian Register, 1796, vol. II. p. 252. See also Kennett's Register and Chronicle, p. 221."

Q. remarks, "In your Magazine for May last, p. 324, mention is made of 'an antient tomb, with the effigies of a man in armour, having a sheathed sword in his left hand, but the inscription is obliterated.' This description is not correct. The hands of the warrior are conjoined on the breast in the usual manner; and the inscription, if illegible, is only so to those who are unacquainted with the old English character, being as follows: Here lyth buried Harry Gray, sone and hayre to Sr Harry Gray, knyght, wych Harry decessed the xx day of Marche, the yere of our Lord M.Vc.XLV. on whose soule Ihu have mercy. Amen."

Bernardus begs to draw the reader's attention to page 175, of Aug. 1820, where it is stated that 'Lord Byron arrived in town from Italy;' this is well known to be a mis-statement, Lord Byron not having been in England for many years past."

Osman observes, "There is a very awkward mistake in the new silver coinage;—reverse it as you will, you must turn either the head of the King, or his Crown, upside down! The loyalty of the Mint Master is unimpeachable; and it has been rewarded very lately with a Peerage,—circumstances which render these *topsy-turvy impressions* the more unaccountable."

John Homebred states, that "Although the Press supplies us so bountifully with the Journals of Tourists on the Continent, it has frequently been the occasion of surprise to me that none of them have hitherto given us any description of either Cressy, or Agincourt, names so celebrated in English History, and which any traveller might visit with so little deviation from the great road to Paris. I learn from the French Book of Roads, that the distance from Montreuil to Hesdin is five French leagues, and Azincour (as it is called by the French) is about seven English miles beyond it, on the road to St. Pol. It appears, however, from Monstrellet's Chronicles, that the adjoining village of Maisoncelle was the place occupied by the English army on the nights both before and subsequent to the battle. The little town of Cressy, on the river Maye, is between Hesdin and Abbeville. I cannot but be persuaded that some account of these places, more especially if accompanied with views, would prove highly interesting to many of your Readers."

C. C. M. informs us, that "In the year 1726, a person of the name of Smith was sent out by the Royal African Company for the purpose of surveying and taking plans of their forts and settlements upon the coast of Africa, and of exploring and sounding the principal rivers upon that coast. He returned to England in 1727, having accomplished the object of his mission.—I should be obliged to any of your numerous and learned Correspondents who could inform me whether his plans and drawings are yet in existence; if so, of what they consist, and where they are deposited? or who can communicate any particulars relative to Smith? It appears that attempts had previously been made, though unsuccessfully, to accomplish this object: I wish, therefore, to be made acquainted with the names of the parties, and the periods when the attempts were made."

N. Y. W. G. would esteem it a favour if any of our Correspondents could oblige him with genealogical or biographical accounts of the family of the Gwynne's of Lansannor in Glamorganshire, related (though he knows not how) to Sir Stephen Fox, ancestor to Lord Holland, descended from Henry Fitz-Herbert, Chamberlain to Henry I. by Sybil Corbet, his wife.

W. asks, "Where he may be referred to a description of the dress or uniform of the Esquires of the Body to the King, about the time of Charles I.? They were discontinued temp. James II."

Juvenis would feel greatly obliged by any of our Correspondents favouring him with a translation of the Greek Ode by Thomas Moore, Esq. prefixed to the 10th edition of his Translation of the Odes of Anacreon.

Bibliographus requests an account of the authors of the following works:—1. A Discourse of Natural and Revealed Religion, in several Essays; or the Light of Nature a Guide to Divine Truth. Printed for John Newton, 1691, small 8vo.—2. Human Prudence, &c. by W. de Britaine, 12mo. The 11th edit. was printed for Richard Sare, 1717.—3. Reflections upon Reason, by Phileutherus Britannicus. The 2d edit. was printed by Bowyer, 1722; the 3d, in 1729, for William Innys, 8vo.—4. The great Concern of Human Life, 8vo, printed for J. Roberts, 1729.

A. C. R. inquires when Mr. Dyer's "Privileges of the University" will be published?

The Account of Cumnor will be resumed in our next; with the Letters of Arrieus, G. G. &c. &c.

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE,

For AUGUST, 1821

MISCELLANEOUS CORRESPONDENCE.

On the Burlesque Festivals of former Ages.

THE Parodies of our Ancestors are if no wise indebted to contemporary Literature for their preservation. They were chiefly the amusements of an ignorant populace, who, unendowed with abstract ideas of wit and pleasure, could only imagine them in the ridicule of ceremonies they were accustomed to respect. Selden and others consider them as relicks of the Roman *Saturnalia*, but their existence was too remote from that period to confirm the supposition; and we must seek their origin in the numerous Festivals of celebration observed by the primitive Christians, and which, in the hands of the ignorant or vulgar, were degraded, from loose representations, to indecent parodies. Yet, if no part of their system were derived from the annual feast of the Romans, their effects at least were of the same nature,—a temporary removal of all subordination, ending in excess and riot. Some, indeed, of the ceremonies we purpose to relate, were not productive of such consequences, but they belong to the same class, and had their origin in the same cause,—religious representation. Whatever their purport, tendency, or spirit, it was insufficient to attract the notice of the learned; while they existed in the mouths, or served to gratify the curiosity of mankind, no one was interested in their duration, or anxious to perpetuate *his* name by recording them. In the bitter treatises of puritan divines (who, like the fire, gnawed whatever opposed them), we find rude but interesting descriptions of these ceremonies: nor would those descriptions have appeared, had not the writers considered all customs contemporary with Catholicism as partaking of its nature. A more liberal spirit now exists, and nations are employed in collecting the scattered pieces of that image to which their ancestors bowed.

In viewing these Festivals singly and collectively, it will be necessary to proceed according to their dignities, spiritual and temporal, in the following order:

Fête des Asnes.—Feast of Asses.—Pope of Fools *.—*Prince of Sots.—Boy Bishop.—Lord of Misrule.—Abbot of Unreason.*

With the Fete des Asnes is associated the purest feeling of piety. It was instituted in honour of our Saviour and his Virgin Mother, but with reference to what event in Scripture is by no means clear. The ceremony was conducted by the Bishop and Clergy of Beauvais, who, from their manner, were without doubt actuated by sincere religion. They selected a fair young damsel, who rode through the streets, mounted on a palfrey, covered with superb housings, and bearing an infant in her arms; the Prelate following with his crosier, and the Ecclesiasticks with tapers, till they reached the Cathedral, where the Virgin was placed in the sanctuary. Mass was then performed with the accustomed solemnity; at the conclusion of which, the Monks thrice imitated the braying of an ass, exclaiming *Hinham* †, instead of the usual *Ite, missa est.* Extravagant as this spectacle was, it united a splendour which excited the admiration of the people, with a humility which awakened real piety. That it was ever celebrated in England, does

* Strutt mentions a *King of Christmas* and of *the Bean*, but these were domestic Festivals only.

† Similar to the *Hounhym* in Gulliver's Travels.

not

not appear. The Abbé Guyot mentions one particular instance of it at Beauvais, in the year 1223*.

The Feast of the Ass bears no resemblance whatever to the *Fête des Ânes;* the circumstances of this impious parody turned on the story of the prophet Balaam, whose representation rode in a motley procession on the wooden figure of an ass, enclosing a speaker: like his prototype, he was impeded by an angel, whom he affected not to perceive, till the interlocution of the suffering animal opened his eyes. After this supposed miracle, the beast was led in triumph, accompanied by a cavalcade, consisting of six Jews, and as many Gentiles, among which latter was the poet Virgil. The band chaunted prayers till they arrived at the Church, where Mass was performed, and the characteristic *Hinham* sung in chorus at the end of each stanza. Such was the outline of a custom

"More honour'd in the breach than in th' observance."

And which is of no further interest than as it illustrates the gross manners of the age, and the ignorance of its performers†.

The Pope of Fools presided at a Festival more popular than any other, and celebrated promiscuously by all orders. His principal convocation was held in the Cathedral of Paris, on the Feast of Circumcision, when his prelates attended with a suite of ecclesiastics. The ceremony was conducted by the Clergy and Laity without distinction, habited in masquerade, and exhibiting a behaviour similar to that of the votaries of *Jugganaut.* Having taken possession of the altar, the Pontiff proceeded to celebrate Mass, with the most impure songs and representations.

P. de Blois, in a circular Letter addressed to the Clergy of France, 1444, complains of these profanations, observing that the rabble polluted the censers, played at dice on the altar, and parodied the Communion itself in their meals. The register of St. Stephen of Dijon, 1494, notices some other extravagancies, particularly the *Precentor of Fools*, who mounted a stage erected before the Church, and there underwent the clerical tonsure, amusing the congregation with ribald jests and ridiculous contortions of his features. The service being finished, his Holiness gave his benediction to the rabble, and ascended an open car, in which he was drawn through the city, while his attendant priests threw filth among the spectators. Of this nature was the *Feast of Fools* in England, the *Fête des Foux* in France, and the *Festum Fatuorum* in other countries, which last was prohibited at the Council of Basil, as an abuse of decency and religion. A *Rex Stultorum*, or *King of Fools*, once existed in England, but his office was abolished at an early period, and never revived*.

While the Church was thus open to parody and burlesque, no one can be surprised that lay dignities met with as little respect.

The most remarkable Festival was one which, patronized by the princes, and cherished by the people, held its sway throughout the kingdom of France. Its origin was this: A company of disorderly people, called *enfans sans souci*, established a Theatre in the different market-places, where they performed ludicrous pieces, still remembered as *Sotises*, dramatizing the most eligible adventures of their town, and acknowledging a superior as *Prince of Sots*. By these people were the Churches converted into Theatres, where they represented pantomimes, played at dice, and ate their porridge in public on the altar. Not immediately connected with these, but kindred in nature and manners, was a society named *Brothers of the Passion*, who confounded their ribald exhibitions, which they termed *Mysteries of Fable*, with the mystical parts of Christianity. Their original institution was by a Count of Cleves, in 1380, from which period their numbers increased till they grew formidable to the Crown itself; so that the Kings of France, in consideration of State policy, thought proper to embody both these institu-

* Guyot, Histoire de la France, vol. III. p. 109.

† Strutt's Sports and Pastimes, B. 4. ch. 3.—Godwin's Life of Chaucer, vol. I. p. 153.

* Tilliot, Mem. de la Fête des Folix apud Warton, II. xvi.—Strutt, IV. 3.—Guyot, III. 108-9.—John Gregory on the Boy Bishop.

tions

tions by letters-patent, and bring them under their own power. This proceeding, however, calculated to curb their power, served to increase their numbers, as they were now authorized to commit their extravagancies, and the *Prince of Sots* became the Monarch of his people. He established an empire, enacted laws, and regulated the insignia of his decorations. In 1402 he made his Royal entry into Paris, with every mark of riotous festivity; the procession being as follows:—Men, women, and children, playing musick—Standard-bearer carrying a flag, exhibiting the Sun surrounded with his rays—The Prince on horseback — Guards in party-coloured habits, ornamented with little bells of gold. The horse of his Highness was decorated with splendid housings, and he, instead of a crown, bore a Monk's cowl, surmounted with a pair of ass's ears. Every year this potentate convoked his subjects, and made his entry into the metropolis.

When the ceremony was abolished does not appear; but it is probable that during the succeeding troubles of Charles VI. when the nation was engaged in a tedious and destructive war, it sunk into disuse, and was gradually forgotten *.

(*To be continued.*)

Mr. Urban, *Aug.* 2.

I HAVE waited till E. I. C. should close his observations, to see whether he had any thing more to say? Mr. Lascelles's book will have answered its purpose if it should have no other effect than to make "E.I.C." and other inquiring men *think*, and draw forth from them ingenious answers to his doubts. For, I believe, he has in his book admitted that the matter was still "involved in doubt;" and that more than one link was yet wanting of the proof that the Pointed Style (which we shall here, in compliance with inveterate usage, still continue to call Gothic) was derived from the Jews. This, I think, proves that he had already done what "E.I.C." recommends;—that is, had sufficiently "*studied the subject*," in order to arrive at this rational suspense of judgment: the most *rational* result of enquiry upon points of no usual obscurity. While, on the other hand, "E. I. C." being so very certain and *positive*, would induce me to suspect that he requires to study the subject *a little more?*

I would also recommend it to him to *read* a little more about it, did it not appear that he has not "sufficiently" considered and well understood what he has read more than once already. Unless this is done, it is idle referring to books and authorities. Otherwise I would refer "E. I. C." to another speculation of Mr. L. in his dialogue upon the University of Oxford (now coming out), "upon the Origin of Temple Architecture in general," including the Egyptian, the Grecian, and the Gothic or Pointed. The same analogy runs through them all, so far as regards their symbolical origin. From that at least it will appear that your *use* and *practice*-men have not sufficiently considered these matters.

One proof among several will suffice to show that "E. I. C." has not well comprehended all that he has read already. I appeal to every man conversant in the Hebrew idiom, whether he gives the true construction to the second commandment? It is not absolutely—"Thou shalt not make any graven image;" but—thou shalt not do so, *for the purpose of worshipping it.* The making of graven images, such as cherubims, palm-trees, roses, lilies, &c. &c. is ordained in that very book he quotes, by the Jewish Lawgiver himself! "E. I. C." seems here to have confounded the Jews with the Turks, who (his "*reading*" might have informed him) adhere strictly to the divided, narrow, and mistaken construction of the second Commandment.

I do not know how to account, except by that infatuation that ever attends exclusive attachment to a favourite theory like that of "E. I. C." for the English origin of the Gothic, his attributing (in the same page where he quotes the above passage in Exodus) to Sir C. Wren the first introduction of Cherubim in sacred Sculpture! and the emblem of the Rose to the party device, forsooth, of the Tudors! He takes his model of the ark from our dock-yards at Woolwich

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* Guyot, IV. 39, 40.

Woolwich or Chatham, when he asks, "was ever a ship or boat constructed whose breadth was three-fifths of its whole length, and the same in depth?" To the first question I would answer by another,—Has "E. I. C." ever seen a plaice or a flounder? And to both questions I would answer by placing before his eyes a Thames lighter, or a Chinese junk. And I could tell him of many altars four-square (or at least parallelogrammatic), and of barges, that are ogeed underneath like the keels and lower parts of vessels intended to be immersed under water.

"E. I. C." seems to think the mere *shape of the arch* not worth contending for, saying that, "admitting *this* (for a moment) to be of foreign origin, we may at least claim the merit of forming *the style*." But in this question Mr. L. with every one else, makes the mere shape of the arch *every thing*. The whole question is confined to it. And Dr. Milner and Murphy have both proved that all the rest of the order is referrible to the "characteristic arch;" is deducible from it;—adding, that the rest of the style is not to be ascribed either to accident or invention—but to ORIGINATION. It is in the execution, the adaptation, combination, selection, &c. that we behold the merit of our Architects: but if it had no other ORIGIN, and were so confined, local, and unmeaning, instead of tracing itself up to the remotest ages, since propagated throughout all the various nations of mankind, the subject would be scarcely worth the pains of the research and discussion given to it by the Literati of all ages and countries.

As to the argument, that had this style been of foreign introduction, it would have been adopted among us all at once,—I ask, was Greek learning revived all at once? Were Science and the reformation of the Calendar introduced all at once? Was this even the case with the Reformation of Religion,—or even the introduction of Christianity itself?

"E. I. C." says, that "among other Saxon embellishments, the *dados* of windows were usually ornamented with semi-circular arches intersecting each other. The Normans *omitted only* the *outer* circumferential lines, and pierced through the inner triangular arch or figure made by the intersection (to admit light), making an upright narrow window with a pointed head. This, little more than a loop-hole, formed the first Pointed arches." Here our discoverer has previously in his mind the idea of the Pointed arch; and, after we have once the idea of it, we see it every where. But after having the idea of it, what then? What is there in it that should give it preference over the round arch? Why not, in the above instance, have done the very opposite thing — have *omitted*, the triangular arch, and *pierced* the round one? It is plain there was some choice,—and that not made from mere accident or caprice. Here "E. I. C." has left us in the dark as to the *reason* or *motive* of the above special *omission* of one part, and *piercing* of the other? This reminds me of certain derivations of your etymologists, who, by leaving out one letter, transposing a second, and adding a third, can transform a word into whatever suits their purpose:—or of the notable game at blindman's buff, where the party who pretends to be hoodwinked, can see very well all the while through the hankerchief, and gropes his way very significantly and intelligently to the identical spot where he can find another unconscious and unsuspecting wight to relieve him from his embarrassment.

"E. I. C." observes well that the pillars mentioned in the books of Exodus and of Kings were "not columns, properly speaking, but posts with books." And the clustered mouldings of the piers in a Gothic cathedral are nothing else, only taller, like a palm-tree, rising to a great height, and diverging at the upper extremities, like the groined frame-work of naval architecture.

As to what are commonly called Saxon, "the great door-ways, round-headed and deeply-recessed, adorned with a succession of hollows and rounds resembling arches in perspective: the zig-zag or *chevron* moulding, succeeded by the cup of a flower, and lastly, the capitals of the columns carved with leaves, awkwardly resembling the Corinthian order, the cylindrical *stumps* called pillars," &c. you will see specimens enough of *this* style at Pisa, Constantinople, and elsewhere, out of England, to satisfy you as to the real parentage of *this* illegitimate

timate order, ycleped Saxon. And Barry has shown it to be as degenerate as it is illegitimate and barbarous.

In many conventual seals, and Saxon and Norman pediments of door-ways, we observe the figure of a spherical triangle formed by the intersection of two circles, having one common diameter. This, which is to be found on many coins, was manifestly an emblem or some religious device,—it was not a mere idle ornament. But that it had some secret or hieroglyphic allusion, *is known to be a matter of fact;* even if otherwise, it did not bespeak such a purpose to any candid observer, who will but open his eyes, and *think* for a moment.

As to the antient form of the *tiara* or mitre observed upon by "E.I.C." there is a coin of Palæologus (to go no higher than the lower Greek empire), whereon the imperial cap or bonnet has the exact contour of the Pointed arch. So in the oldest paintings.

The advocates for the English origin of the Gothic will find they have leaped too soon to their conclusion, without waiting for a sufficient body of evidence upon this subject. Modern travellers are making new discoveries every day.—In particular, it has been lately brought to notice that the Mosque of Omar at Damascus or Aleppo, as well as the Cloister of Mecca, are both in the Pointed Style.

On the subject generally of coins, however, Mr. Gwilt has informed me of a very early one indeed of the Greek empire, having impressed on it the figure of a building with the Pointed Arch. I shall not anticipate that or other parts of his very curious undertaking, with which, no doubt, he will favour the public in due time, in a manner worthy of the subject and of his talents and perseverance;—I allude to the collection he has been making for years of coins in a regular series, with a view to trace and authenticate the History of Architecture. This is one great object of his visit at this very moment to Paris. YORICK.

(To be concluded in our next.)

OXFORD UNIVERSITY ELECTION.

THE election of a Representative in Parliament for this University, in the room of Sir William Scott, now Lord Stowell, commenced in the Convocation House, on Wednesday the 22d instant. The Candidates were Sir John Nicholl and Mr. Heber. The Convocation was opened by the Vice-Chancellor in a Latin Speech; after which, the usual ceremonies took place. Sir John Nicholl was nominated by the President of St. John's College, and Mr. Heber by the Principal of Brasenose College, in short Latin speeches. The polling continued three days, and at one o'clock on Friday the 24h, terminated thus:

	Sir J. Nicholl.	R. Heber, Esq.
1st day	208	205
2nd	270	388
3d	41	24
	519	612

Majority for Mr. Heber 93.

The only reply made to the various attacks, direct and indirect, against the pretensions and qualifications of Mr. Heber, was the following—put forth by his Committee about five days preceding the commencement of the Poll. Our Readers shall make their own comments upon the manly and liberal spirit which it breathes:

"The Committee of Mr. Heber's friends, after long and silent endurance of the arts employed against them, are compelled, once for all, to call the attention of the University of Oxford to the manner in which the present contest has been carried on by some of their opponents.

"Opinions, notoriously unpopular in the University, have been, without truth, without evidence, and without any reasonable ground of presumption, industriously imputed to Mr. Heber. Questions have been proposed to him in *anonymous* hand-bills, which all Academical usage forbade his answering; and that necessary and decent silence has been arraigned as disrespectful to the University, or as an acknowledgment of the sentiments thus falsely and gratuitously ascribed to him.

"Notwithstanding the distinct and public disclaimer of these opinions by Mr. Heber's friends, and more particularly by the Head of his College, the aspersion thus repelled has been renewed and pertinaciously circulated, and coupled, in one conspicuous instance, with an implied but intelligible imputation against the honour and veracity of two of the most distinguished individuals in Oxford.

"When the charge thus first brought forward was found too absurd to be maintained against a Candidate supported by some of the ablest opponents of the Roman Catholic cause, and by a majority of the Heads of Colleges and Halls, those learned and distinguished persons were, themselves, next accused of designs on the

the freedom of Convocation, refuted by the whole tenour of their lives, no less than by the reverence and affection of their respective Societies, and the University.

"Lastly, and in a form which bears, at least, the appearance of being official, a charge altogether groundless has been advanced against the whole series of Mr. Heber's intercourse with Oxford, and certain Canons of Eligibility have been laid down, which would have excluded from the honour of a seat for the University some of those whom that learned Body has always ranked among her best and favourite Representatives.

"Mr. Heber's Committee, therefore, repeat their assurance that the opinions of that Gentleman are decidedly against any further concessions to the Roman Catholicks.

"They explicitly and solemnly deny, that either he or his friends have been guilty of the premature and continuous canvas which has been imputed to them, or that they can be justly charged with any other practice at variance with antient usage or propriety.

"They protest against the doctrine, that men immediately connected with Government, or distinguished by professional or official situations, are exclusively qualified to watch over the interests of Learning and Religion.

"And they protest, above all, as Oxford men, and zealous for the honour of their University, against a system of electioneering warfare which Sir J. Nicholl himself, they are well assured, is too honourable to sanction, and which the bitterest of Mr. Heber's opponents will, hereafter, recollect with compunction.

(Signed) "HENRY HOBHOUSE, Chairman.

"*Committee Room,*

18, *Charles street, St. James's-square.*"

Ancient Anecdotes, &c.
from VALERIUS MAXIMUS,
by Dr. CAREY, *West Square.*

(*Continued from part i. p. 596.*)

AN extraordinary instance of strong and daring filial piety was displayed by Titus Manlius, a Roman youth, afterward celebrated in history, as Manlius Torquatus. His father, Lucius Manlius, was impeached by Pomponius, one of the tribunes of the commons, for having retained the Dictatorial office beyond the legal term; and, among other charges calculated to excite a prejudice against him, his accuser alleged his harsh treatment of the son in question, whom he kept secluded from society, and employed in agricultural labors on his farm, for no other reason than that he was somewhat dull of intellect, and slow in utterance. He was not, however, dull of feeling, or slow in resolution; for he no sooner received intelligence of his father's danger, than he privately hastened to Rome, where arriving early in the morning, he directly repaired to the house of Pomponius, and desired an interview with him. The tribune—naturally supposing that he was come to make some complaint against his father, which might furnish additional ground of accusation—immediately ordered him to be admitted into his bedchamber. But, how great was his surprise and terror, when he saw young Manlius draw forth a sword which he had concealed under his garment, and point it at his breast, as he lay on his couch! In that menacing attitude his unwelcome visitor stood over him, and sternly declared that he would instantly run him through the body, unless he pledged himself by a solemn oath to desist from prosecuting the impeachment.—The terrified Tribune dared not to refuse compliance; he took the oath dictated to him: and the heroic youth returned to his farm, well pleased with the success of his bold adventure, in consequence of which the impeachment was abandoned.—(*Lib.* 5, 4, 3.)

A laudable *trait* of patriotic disinterestedness is recorded of the undertakers at Rome, on occasion of the funeral of the Consuls, Hirtius and Pansa, who had lost their lives in defending the cause of liberty against Marc Antony in the battle of Mutina; Hirtus having perished in the field, and Pansa having died within a few days after, of the wounds he had received.—The Senate having decreed to honor them with a splendid funeral, and one of the city magistrates being directed to contract with the undertakers for that purpose, they, in a body, declared themselves willing to conduct the funeral with all due solemnity at their own expense. This offer, however, not being at first accepted, they persevered in their disinterested resolution, and at length with difficulty obtained permission to execute the decree of the senate at the price of a single sesterce—not quite twopence sterling.—(*Lib.* 5, 2, 10.)

(*To be continued.*)

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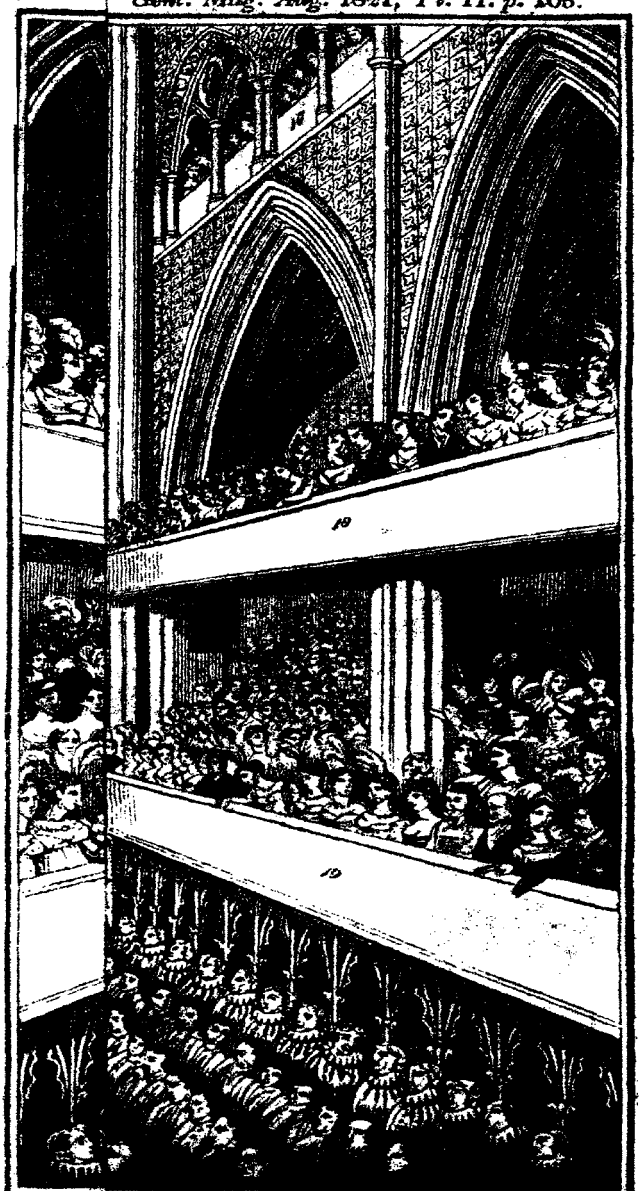

Bishops doing Homage.

THE CORONATION.

WE experience considerable pleasure in being enabled to present to our Readers four interesting Views, representing the different Ceremonials of the Coronation. We are indebted for their use to the liberality of the public-spirited Proprietor of the *Observer* Newspaper*.

Plate I. is a West View of Westminster Abbey (looking from the altar), representing the Ceremony of his Majesty's Crowning. The different situations, noticed by figures in the Engraving, may be thus explained:

1. The old Organ Loft.—2. 3. Galleries for Tickets.—4. Entrance to the Choir.—5. Old Choir and Passage to the Sacrarium.—6. The Chair of State upon the Theatre where his Majesty received homage.—7. Heralds.—8. Carpet of Theatre.—9. Lord Chamberlain's Box, and Foreign Ministers' Box.—10. The Pulpit.—11. The Recognition Chair.—12. The Litany Chair and Faldstool.—13. The Royal Box.—14. Offering Table.—15. Marquis of Salisbury with St. Edward's Staff.—16. The Lord Mayor.—17. Marquis Wellesley.—18. The Lord Great Chamberlain.—19. The Bishops, as Supporters.—20. His Majesty in St. Edward's Chair, being crowned by the Archbishop of Canterbury.—21, 22, 23. Noblemen with the Swords of State.

Plate II. is the East View of Westminster Abbey, which represents the Archbishops and Bishops doing Homage, after the Inthronization of his Majesty.—*Fig.* 1. denotes the Organ.—2. His Majesty's Band and Choristers.—3. Seats for Peeresses.—4. Altar.—5. Archbishop's Chair.—6. Gallery for Foreign Ministers, opposite Lord Great Chamberlain's Box.—7. Box for Orders.—8. Two doors leading to the King's Tavern, with drapery to draw up and down.—9. The Offering Table.—10. The Royal Box.—11. Serjeants at Arms.—12. Pulpit.—13. Peers.—14. The Archbishop of Canterbury and the other Lords Spiritual doing Homage.—15. His Majesty on his Throne, with his Orb and Sceptre in his hands.—16. The Stage.—17. The Nunneries, filled with Spectators.—18. Galleries for privileged Tickets.—19. Privilege Tickets, over the Choir.—20. Passage through Choir to Sacrarium.—21. Members of the Procession, Knights of the Grand Cross, &c.

Plate III. is a South View of Westminster Hall. It represents the manner of serving up the First Course at the Coronation Banquet, described in p. 14. The procession is seen approaching the Throne, with the three great Officers of State mounted on horses richly caparisoned. The Duke of Wellington as Lord High Constable of England, appears on the right, with the Constable's Staff in his hand, and his Coronet on his head. The Marquis of Anglesea, as Lord High Steward, rides in the centre on his golden dun, with his white Staff in his hand, and his Coronet on his head. Lord Howard of Effingham, as Deputy Earl Marshal, is on the left, bearing the Earl Marshal's Staff, and his Coronet on his head. The Gentlemen Pensioners are proceeding along the Hall with the twenty-four covers to be placed on the Royal table.

The Throne and Royal platform, which appear at the South end, were situated on the site of the old Courts of Law. The platform extended from the wall 26 feet forward, and there terminated with three steps; then came a landing-place, of about five feet in depth, leading to five other steps; and then another landing-place, terminating with six steps. These steps, as will be seen in the Plate, stretched from side to side in an uninterrupted line. The width of the platform was 42 feet. Their Royal Highnesses the Dukes of York, Clarence, Sussex, Cambridge, and Gloucester, together with Prince Leopold, are seen seated with his Majesty around the Royal table. This view also represents the arrangement of the dinner tables, as well as the situations of the seats, galleries, &c. of the Hall. The first tier of galleries extended about fourteen feet from the wall, and each contained seven rows of seats; these reached from the Royal box to the bottom of the Hall adjoining

* It may be worth recording, as an article of literary history, that more were sold of the Observer of July 22, than perhaps of any Newspaper ever printed. It consisted of two very large sheets; which remained on sale for five weeks afterwards, in which time not less than £2,000 were called for.

joining the Triumphal Arch, and were entered by five separate staircases. They were each supported by twenty iron pillars, with Gothic caps, painted of a light bronze colour. The second tier of galleries was erected on a level with the bottoms of the principal window places of the Hall, and gradually rose to the bases of the oak arches by which the roof is supported. These galleries were approached by doors made in a section of the casements. Measuring from the windows the projection into the Hall was 10 feet, and the elevation from the floor about 26 feet. They were supported, like the gallery below, with iron bronzed pillars. The box for the reception of the Royal Family, was situated on the right of the South window, or to the left on our view. The lining was scarlet cloth. The box immediately over the Royal box, was divided between the Lord High Constable, the Lord Steward, and the Earl Marshal, each having twenty-four places. The Foreign Ministers' Box was immediately opposite that of the Royal Family. The box immediately over it was also devoted to the Foreign Ministers.

Plate IV. is a North View of Westminster Hall, which represents Mr. Dymoke, the Champion of England, entering through the Triumphal Arch, as described in p. 15; on one side is the Lord High Constable (the Duke of Wellington), and on the other the Lord High Steward (the Marquis of Anglesea). The Champion's two Esquires appear on each side; the one holding his lance, and the other his shield. The Herald, in front, is proclaiming the Champion's challenge. The music gallery is situated above the Triumphal Arch. On the right and left of the arch are the galleries adapted for the Lord Great Chamberlain's Tickets, and also the box of W. D. Fellowes, Esq. Secretary to the Lord Great Chamberlain, and Sir Thomas Tyrwhitt, Usher of the Black Rod. The Triumphal Arch, of which this Plate is a faithful representation, is purely of the Gothic taste. It is composed of the various orders of architecture existing in the Hall itself and in Westminster Abbey. The merit of the design and execution is due to Mr. Hiort, one of the Architects of the Board of Works.

In the great variety of statements respecting the Coronation, it has been our principal object to be as faithful and systematic as possible. Although not so diffuse as we might have been, still we have endeavoured to notice every circumstance worthy of record, in order to render the whole, not a mere ephemeral production, but a valuable document to the future historian. We flatter ourselves, that, when the details of numerous contemporary publications, catering only for temporary gratification, may be consigned to oblivion, the "eternity" of the Gentleman's Magazine (to adopt a bold expression of Pliny) will give "perpetuity" to the splendid Ceremonials of that memorable day;—a day which, for Regal grandeur, general harmony, and imposing effect, deserves to be transmitted to posterity, as a proud and honourable memento of our national superiority in the scale of Europe.

"Not 'mid the distant clash of Arms,
The waste of War, the widow's tears,
Nor Disaffection's near alarms,
The Pageant of to-day appears.
But Plenty hovers o'er the land,
A Nation's homage guards the Throne;
On Victory's loftiest height we stand,
The triumph and the pride our own.
No heartless pomp, no *forc'd* huzza,
No slavish fears our feelings move;
With ardent joy we hail the day
That consecrates the King we love!"

To every loyal and patriotic bosom it must afford scope for the most pleasing reflections, to behold a Sovereign ascend the Throne of his ancestors, surrounded by the Nobles of the land, and all party differences entirely suspended, contrary to the gloomy anticipations of the factious. It is gratifying to the national pride of an Englishman to reflect that he is a subject of the most powerful Monarch of the globe, who, by the energy of his councils, has become dreaded by his Enemies, and respected by his Allies. If a revulsion were unfortunately to ensue on the Continent, the single fiat of the British Monarch, aided by the energy of an affectionate people, could quickly turn the scale of Europe. It is worthy of remark, as a curious historical coincidence, that, in the same month as the Coronation took place, we had to record the dissolution of the most powerful

Enemy

Enemy that England had ever to contend with. The quondam military Despot of France, and the scourge of Europe, was consigned to his kindred dust, almost at the same period that his most potent and determined Rival ascended the British throne, surrounded by the blessings of universal peace, subversion of faction, and political union.

No sooner does George the Fourth ascend the throne, than he determines to visit our Sister Isle, in order to render the union of all parties secure. Prior to this, Ireland had only been visited by British monarchs for the purpose of introducing the horrors of war, and saturating her soil with human gore.

"Erin has never yet a monarch seen,
Who did not stain with blood her native [band
green;
How different now! when every heart and
Will hail their Sovereign to their native land*."

The following descriptive and glowing account of the Coronation, generally attributed to Sir Walter Scott, is so accordant with our own feelings and sentiments, that we shall insert the whole verbatim. It will be, hereafter, as well as at present, perused with considerable interest.

"I refer you to the daily papers for the details of the great National Solemnity which we witnessed yesterday, and will hold my promise absolved by sending a few general remarks upon what I saw, with surprise, amounting to astonishment, and which I shall never forget. It is, indeed, impossible to conceive a ceremony more august and imposing in all its parts, and more calculated to make the deepest impression both on the eye and on the feelings. The most minute attention must have been bestowed to arrange all the subordinate parts in harmony with the rest; so that, amongst so much antiquated ceremonial, imposing singular dresses, duties and characters upon persons accustomed to move in the ordinary routine of society, nothing occurred either awkward or ludicrous, which could mar the general effect of the solemnity. Considering that it is but one step from the Sublime to the Ridiculous, I own I consider it as surprising that the whole ceremonial of the day should have passed away without the slightest circumstance which could derange the general tone of solemn feeling which was suited to the occasion. You must have heard a full account of the only disagreeable event of the day. I mean the attempt of the misguided Lady, who has lately furnished so many topics of discussion, to intrude herself upon a ceremonial, where, not being in her proper place, to be present in any other must have been voluntary degradation. The matter is a fire of straw, which has burned to the very embers; and those who try to blow it into life again, will only blacken their hands and noses, like mischievous children dabbling among the ashes of a bonfire. It seems singular, that being determined to be present at all hazards, this unfortunate Personage should not have procured a Peer's ticket, which I presume would have insured her admittance. I willingly pass to pleasanter matters.

"The effect of the scene in the Abbey was beyond measure magnificent. Imagine long galleries stretched among the ailes of that venerable and august pile—those which rise above the altar, pealing back their echoes to a full and magnificent choir of music—those which occupied the sides, filled even to crowding with all that Britain has of beautiful and distinguished, and the cross galleries most appropriately occupied by the Westminster School-boys, in their white surplices, many of whom might on that day receive impressions never to be lost during the rest of their lives. Imagine this, I say, and then add the spectacle upon the floor—the altar surrounded by the Fathers of the Church—the King encircled by the Nobility of the land, and the Counsellors of his Throne, and by Warriors, wearing the honoured marks of distinction bought by many a glorious danger: add to this the rich spectacle of the ailes crowded with waving plumage, and coronets, and caps of honour; and the Sun, which brightened and saddened as if on purpose, now beaming in full lustre on the rich and varied assemblage, and now darting a solitary ray, which catched, as it passed, the glittering folds of a banner, or the edge of a groupe of battle-axes or partizans, and then rested full on some fair form, 'the Cynosure of neighbouring eyes,' whose circlet of diamonds glistered under its influence:—Imagine all this, and then tell me if I have made my journey of four hundred miles to little purpose. I do not love your *cui bona* men, and therefore I will not be pleased if you ask me, in the damping tone of sullen philosophy, what good all this has done the spectators? If we restrict life to its real animal wants and necessities, we shall, indeed, be satisfied with

* See an account of his Majesty's reception in Ireland, in our present Number.

with 'food, clothes, and fire;' but DIVINE PROVIDENCE, who widened our sources of enjoyment beyond those of the animal creation, never meant that we should bound our wishes within such narrow limits; and I shrewdly suspect that those *non est tanti* gentlefolks only depreciate the natural and unaffected pleasures which men like me receive from sights of splendour and sounds of harmony, either because they would seem wiser than their simple neighbours, at the expense of being less happy, or because the mere pleasure of the sight and sound is connected with associations of a deeper kind, to which they are unwilling to yield themselves.

"Leaving these gentlemen to enjoy their own wisdom, I still more pity those, if there be any, who (being unable to detect a peg on which to hang a laugh) sneer coldly at this solemn festival, and are rather disposed to dwell on the expense which attends it, than on the generous feelings which it ought to awaken. The expense, so far as it is national, has gone directly and instantly to the encouragement of the British manufacturer and mechanic; and so far as it is personal, to the persons of rank attendant upon the Coronation it operates as a tax upon wealth and consideration, for the benefit of poverty and industry; a tax willingly paid by the one class, and not the less acceptable to the other, because it adds a happy holiday to the monotony of a life of labour.

"But there were better things to reward my pilgrimage than the mere pleasures of the eye and ear; for it was impossible, without the deepest veneration, to behold the voluntary and solemn interchange of vows between the King and his assembled People, whilst he on the one hand called GOD ALMIGHTY to witness his resolution to maintain their laws and privileges, while they called, at the same moment, on the DIVINE BEING, to bear witness that they accepted him for their liege Sovereign, and pledged to him their love and their duty. I cannot describe to you the effect produced by the solemn, yet strange mixture, of the words of Scripture with the shouts and acclamations of the assembled multitude, as they answered to the voice of the Prelate, who demanded of them whether they acknowledged as their Monarch the Prince who claimed the sovereignty in their presence? It was peculiarly delightful to see the King receive from the Royal brethren, but in particular the Duke of York, the fraternal kiss, in which they acknowledged their Sovereign. There was an honest tenderness, an affectionate and sincere reverence, in the embrace interchanged between the Duke of York and his Majesty, that approached almost to a caress, and impressed all present with the electrical conviction, that the nearest to the throne in blood was the nearest also in affection. I never heard plaudits given more from the heart than those that were thundered upon the Royal brethren, when they were thus pressed to each other's bosoms—it was an emotion of natural kindness, which, bursting out amidst ceremonial grandeur, found an answer in every British bosom. The King seemed much affected at this and one or two other parts of the ceremonial; even so much so, as to excite some alarm among those who saw him as nearly as I did. He completely recovered himself, however, and bore (generally speaking) the fatigue of the day very well. I learn from one near his person, that he roused himself with great energy, even when most oppressed with heat and fatigue, when any of the more interesting parts of the ceremony were to be performed, or when any thing occurred which excited his personal and immediate attention.—When presiding at the Banquet, amid the long line of his Nobles, he looked 'every inch a King,' and nothing could exceed the grace with which he accepted and returned the various acts of homage rendered to him in the course of that long day.

"It was also a very gratifying spectacle to those who think like me, to behold the Duke of Devonshire and most of the distinguished Whig Nobility assembled round the Throne on this occasion; giving an open testimony that the differences of political opinions are only skin-deep wounds, which assume at times an angry appearance, but have no real effect on the wholesome Constitution of the country.

"If you ask me to distinguish who bore him best, and appeared most to sustain the character we annex to the assistants in such a solemnity, I have no hesitation to name Lord Londonderry, who, in the magnificent robes of the Garter, with the cap and high plume of the Order, walked alone; and by his fine face, and majestic person, formed an adequate representative of the Order of Edward III. the costume of which was worn by his Lordship only. The Duke of Wellington, with all his laurels, moved and looked deserving the baton, which was never grasped by so worthy a hand. The Marquis of Anglesea shewed the most exquisite grace in managing his horse, notwithstanding the want of his limb, which he left at Waterloo: I never saw so fine a bridle-hand in my life,

life, and I am rather judge of 'noble horsemanship.' Lord Howard's horse was worse bitted than those of the two former Noblemen, but not so much so as to derange the ceremony of retiring back out of the Hall.

"The Champion was performed (as of right) by young Dymoke, a fine-looking youth, but bearing, perhaps, a little too much the appearance of a maiden knight, to be the challenger of the world in a King's behalf. He threw down his gauntlet, however, with becoming manhood, and shewed as much horsemanship as the crowd of Knights and Squires around him would permit to be exhibited. His armour was in good taste; but his shield was out of all propriety, being a round *rondache*, or Highland target—a defensive weapon, which it would be impossible to use on horseback, instead of being a three-cornered, or *heater-shield*, which, in time of the tilt, was suspended round the neck. Pardon this Antiquarian scruple, which, you may believe, occurred to few but myself. On the whole, this striking part of the exhibition somewhat disappointed me, for I would have had the Champion less embarrassed by his assistants, and a liberty to put his horse on the *grand pas*. And yet the young Lord of Scrivelsby looked and behaved extremely well.

"Returning to the subject of costume, I could not but admire what I had previously been disposed much to criticise—I mean the fancy dress of the Privy Councillors, which was of white and blue satin, with trunk-hose and mantles, after the fashion of Queen Elizabeth's time. Separately, so gay a garb had an odd effect on the persons of elderly or ill-made men; but when the whole was thrown into one general body, all these discrepancies disappeared, and you no more observed the particular manner or appearance of an individual, than you do that of a soldier in the battalion which marches past you. The whole was so completely harmonized in actual colouring, as well as in association with the general mass of gay and gorgeous and antique dress which floated before the eye, that it was next to impossible to attend to the effect of individual figures. Yet a Scotsman will detect a Scotsman amongst the most crowded assemblage, and I must say that the Lord Justice Clerk of Scotland shewed to as great advantage in his robes of Privy Councillor, as any by whom that splendid dress was worn on this great occasion. The common Court dress, used by the Privy Councillors at the last Coronation, must have had a poor effect in comparison of the present, which formed a gradation in the scale of gorgeous ornament, from the unwieldy splendour of the Heralds who glowed like huge masses of cloth of gold and silver, to the more chastened robes and ermine of the Peers. I must not forget the effect produced by the Peers placing their coronets on their heads, which was really august.

"The box assigned to the Foreign Ambassadors, presented a most brilliant effect, and was perfectly in a blaze with diamonds. When the sunshine lighted on Prince Esterhazy, in particular, he glimmered like a galaxy. I cannot learn positively if he had on that renowned coat which has visited all the Courts of Europe, save ours, and is said to be worth £100,000, or some such trifle, which costs the Prince £100 or two every time he puts it on, as he is sure to lose pearls to that amount. This was a Hussar dress, but splendid in the last degree; perhaps too fine for good taste, at least it would have appeared so any where else. Beside the Prince sat a good-humoured lass, who seemed all eyes and ears (his daughter-in-law, I believe) who wore as many diamonds as if they had been Bristol stones. An honest Persian was also a remarkable figure, from the dogged and imperturbable gravity with which he looked on the whole scene, without ever moving a limb or a muscle during the space of four hours. Like *Sir Wilful Witwood*, I cannot find that your Persian is orthodox; for if he scorned every thing else, there was a Mahometan paradise extended on his right hand along the seats which were occupied by the Peeresses and their daughters, which the Prophet himself might have looked on with emotion. I have seldom seen so many elegant and beautiful girls as sat mingled among the noble Matronage of the land; and the waving plumage of feathers, which made the universal head-dress, had the most appropriate effect in setting off their charms.

"I must not omit that the foreigners, who are apt to consider us a nation en *froc*, and without the usual ceremonials of dress and distinction, were utterly astonished and delighted to see the revival of feudal dresses and feudal grandeur when the occasion demanded it, and that in a degree of splendour which they averred they had never seen paralleled in Europe.

"The duties of service at the Banquet, and of attendance in general, were performed by Pages dressed very elegantly in Henri Quatre coats of scarlet, with gold lace, blue sashes, white silk hose, and white rosettes. There were also Marshal's men for keeping order, who wore

wore a similar dress, but of blue, and having white sashes. Both departments were filled up almost entirely by young gentlemen, many of them of the very first condition, who took these menial characters to gain admission to the show. When I saw many of my young acquaintance thus attending upon their fathers and kinsmen, the Peers, Knights, and so forth, I could not help thinking of Crabbe's lines with a little alteration:

'Twas schooling pride to see the menial wait,
Smile on his father, and receive his plate.'

It must be owned, however, that they proved but indifferent valets, and were very apt, like the clown in the pantomine, to eat the cheer they should have handed to their masters, and to play other *tours de page*, which reminded me of the caution of our proverb, 'not to man yourself with your kin.' The Peers, for example, had only a cold collation, while the Aldermen of London feasted on venison and turtle; and such similar errors necessarily befel others in the confusion of the evening. But these slight mistakes, which indeed were not known till afterwards, had not the slightest effect on the general grandeur of the scene.

"I did not see the Procession between the Abbey and the Hall. In the morning a few voices called '*Queen, Queen*,' as Lord Londonderry passed, and even when the Sovereign appeared. But these were only signals for the loud and reiterated acclamations, in which these tones of discontent were completely drowned. In the return, no one dissonant voice intimated the least dissent from the shouts of gratulation which poured from every quarter; and certainly never Monarch received a more general welcome from his assembled subjects.—You will have from others full accounts of the variety of entertainments provided for John Bull in the Parks, the River, in the Theatres, and elsewhere. Nothing was to be seen or heard but sounds of pleasure and festivity; and whoever saw the scene at any one spot, was convinced that the whole population of London was assembled there, while others found a similar concourse of revellers in every different point. It is computed that about FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND PEOPLE shared in the festival in one way or another; and you may imagine the excellent disposition by which the people were animated, when I tell you, that, excepting a few windows broken by a small body guard of ragamuffins, who were in immediate attendance on the Great Lady in the morning, not the slightest political violence occurred to disturb the general harmony; and that the assembled populace seemed to be universally actuated by the spirit of the day, namely, loyalty, and good humour. Nothing occurred to damp those happy dispositions; the weather was most propitious, and the arrangements so perfect, that no accident of any kind is reported as having taken place.—And so concluded the Coronation of George the Fourth, whom GOD long preserve! Those who witnessed it have seen a scene calculated to raise the country in their opinion, and to throw into the shade all scenes of similar magnificence, from the Field of the Cloth of Gold down to the present day.

AN EYE-WITNESS."

We shall conclude this truly interesting article with the annexed poetical effusions, which have been transmitted by a Correspondent.

Past the lone silence of the anxious night,
Rose the wish'd morning on Augusta's height*:
Not as the orb that casts a fadeless ray;
It beam'd no presage of a festal day,
Dark was its rising and its course o'ercast,
One solemn blackness o'er the prospect past.
Scarce heed that morning's gloom the watchful fair,
Fix'd on the forms that sit in silence there;
Beauteous as thought can paint, or poets sing,
Those radiant eyes recall the parted spring:
Gazing they sit, save where the gladden'd throng
In countless numbers pours its tide along;
Save where a people's plaudits reach'd the sky,
Which none might check when Britain's King was nigh
While Light's fair orb, dispers'd each passing cloud,
Beams wonted lustre on th' expectant crowd.
Comes not the King? each lone deserted street
Sends forth its sons their parent lord to meet:
Yet as the music pours its hallow'd sound†,
Knows every loyal heart its wonted bound
Onward the Nobles pass in Splendours blaze,
Unnumber'd plaudits, and a Nation's gaze;
There trod each Chief of Britain's chosen post,
All that her Camps, her Senates, Temples, boast!
Tread they the ground where Alfred, Harold‡, pac'd;
The spot of old by Charles the Martyr grac'd;
Where George of England sought yon holy pile,
Where now his son shall woo a people's smile.
He comes! the Prince appears whom Britons prize,
And [illegible] shouts around their Monarch rise;
No [illegible] tongue
Speaks baneful sounds those raptur'd shouts among;
Bursts the loud cry a Royal heart to cheer,
All that a Land could give, or Monarch hear.
Still to that Dome they pass in bright renown,
Where Royal George receives the triple Crown.
Now to that Hall, where erst in envied pride
Sat Maunsel, Wolsey, Villiers, Wentworth, Hyde;
Cheer'd by a Sov'reign's smile, and Beauty's glance,
See thro' yon arch the listed Champion prance!
There, as the Soldier's comrade, at his side
See Britain's Warrior, [illegible] rule!
Dares for his King that youth the challenge bold,
Pledg'd by that King he quaffs the foaming gold!

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* Augusta Trinobentum, London

† The Anthem, "O Lord, grant the King a long life."

‡ The bravest of the English Kings prior to the Conquest.

While

[illegible] ; [illegible] thro' the building ring,
[illegible] of England, Father, King.
And the glad shout that echoes yet, reveals
How much [illegible] honours loves, and feels.
Enough, [illegible]
Twines dear [illegible] more round each British heart.
Come years far [illegible] shall [illegible] Grandsire say,
How with his [illegible] festal day;
And, as the list'ning circle round him draws,
Shall feebly imitate his old applause;
Join in a Parent's dance the young and fair,
Glow as he glows, and wish that they were there.
Oh, Britain, Britain! silence'd be thy fears,
Bid festive Pleasure wipe thy falling tears;
For thou too long hast pin'd in sadden'd gloom,
And shed thy grief o'er Charlotte's, George's tomb.
May Peace and Joy, their pinions bright unfurl'd,
Strew ceaseless blessings o'er a calmed world;
Bid every soul address its kindred Heaven,
And thank its Maker for each favour given;
Immortal praises earthly tongues exclaim,
And mingle George's with Jehovah's name. L.

Mr. Urban, *Aug.* 6.

It is well known that the New Testament was divided into verses by Robert Stephens in the course of a journey from Paris to Lyons. This fact we learn from his son Henry Stephens, who says that *great part* of it was done whilst on horseback,—"*inter equitandum.*" Dr. Adam Clark notices the circumstance in his Bibliographical Dictionary (vol. VI. p. 173), but supposes the expression "*inter equitandum*" not to mean that he did the work "on horseback," as most have interpreted the words; but during "the journey," i. e. as frequently as he stopped to refresh his horse, like an indefatigable student who had not a moment to lose, he employed those intervals in preparing his edition for the Press, viz. that of 1551, which was the first that had the distinction of verses. But if the Doctor had attended to the words of Henry Stephens, he would have found that he did not mean that the whole work was performed by his father whilst on horseback, but a great part,—"Lutetiâ Lugdunum petens hanc quâ de agitur Capitis cujusque Catacopen confecit, et quidem *magnam* ejus, inter equitandum, *Pestam.*"* A similar circumstance is recorded of Accursius, a famous critick of the 16th Century, who, in a journey through Germany and Poland, corrected almost 700 errors in Claudian. Dum Germaniam Sarmatiasque nuper peragramus, septingentis fere Mendis inter equitandum eluerimus. Bayle understands the expression to mean—whilst he was on his saddle; or, as an Englishman would say, whilst on horseback,—"Nous l'avons déjà entendu lui-même, faisant savoir à ses Lecteurs le grand nombre de Passages qu'il corrigeoit *sur les Arçons de la Selle*, en traversant l'Allemagne et la Pologne*." We ought to bear in mind, that at that period the roads were very rough, and in bad condition, so that a traveller could use but little speed; and it was very natural for a scholar who was unaccustomed to riding, to permit his horse to proceed with as slow a pace as he thought proper, and to amuse himself with a book, which he could easily mark with a pencil, either for the purpose of correcting words, or dividing sentences. J. B. R.

* Dict. Historique et Critique.

*Pestam is a mistake for partem.

Mr. Urban, *West-square, Aug.* 8.

The following *morceau*—from the pen of the late R. H. Spencer Perceval, the much-lamented Chancellor of the Exchequer—appearing to me well worthy of preservation, I send it for insertion in your valuable Miscellany.—Respecting its authenticity, it may be proper to observe, that I transcribed it, by the author's permission, from his own original MS. during my connexion with his family, as private tutor to his eldest son, the present *Spencer Perceval, Esq. M.P.* to whom the lines are addressed.—To the credit of the ingenious writer, let me add, that the piece may fairly and *literally* be termed an *extempore* effusion, considering the very short interval which elapsed between the conversation that occasioned it, and its actual production—at a period, too, when his time and attention were almost entirely engrossed by his two-fold duties, as Member of Parliament, and Attorney General, viz. about the close of the year 1803.

Yours, &c. John Carey.

HUC puer, studius Musarum intendere mentem
Quem juvat, et Latis nectere verba modis,
Adsit, et ingenuus placide mihi præbeat aures;
Et cadet in proprios syllaba quæque pedes.
Discet, queis deceat numeris includere versus,
Quos Musa Hexametros Pentametrosque vocat.

Lætus et exhilarans ubi Dactylus excitat aures,
Syllaba longa duas urget ubique breves.
Spondeus, firmans versum vel et pondere, binis
Arctatus longis, nescit habere brevem.

Sex decet Hexametrum pedibus stabilire; sequentem
Pentametrum sed enim claudere quinque decet.

Dactylus

Dactylus Hexametri quintum, sextumque requirit
Spondeus, simili jure tenere locum.
Ast alios sine lege locos nunc occupat omnes
Ille vel hic, varii vatis ad arbitrium.

Dividit in geminas partes, divisus et ipse,
Melliflui librans carmina Pentametri,
Spondeus: carmen nam, quod tibi dividit ejus
Syllaba prima, (notes) altera claudet idem.
Posteriore, pedes sibi Dactylus arrogat ambos:
Alterutrosque tamen parte priore loces.

* * * * *

Ergo vale, dilecte puer! carique parentis
Ingenuo docilis pectore verba fove.
Ergo vale! Tibi restat opus, tibi restat agendum:
Respuit ignavas Musa colenda preces.
Audit at, auxiliumque dabit, flammamque poetæ
Spirabit, pleno numine, Musa volens,
Si modo des animum studiis, et Apollinis artes,
Pieridumque petas ambitiosus opes.
Hæ tibi erunt artes, quæ tete excellere, rebus
Omnibus ornatum, conspicuumque, dabunt.
Hæ tibi erunt et opes, quarum tu munere dives
Despicias auri quidquid in orbe nitet.
Artibus his opibusque instructus, amicus amicis
Utilis evades, civibus et patriæ
Splendescens decus et columen celebrabere; et altus
Inter honoratos conspiciere viros.

Mr. Urban, *Bermondsey, Aug.* 9.

THE restoration of antient Buildings, though often attempted, is so rarely accomplished in a judicious and praiseworthy manner, that when an instance occurs, it should not pass unnoticed;—our zeal for Antiquity and the taste and ability of the Architect equally demand this attention. The subject I have now to record in your Magazine is the Tower of the magnificent Church of St. Mary Overy in Southwark,—a structure possessed of so much elegance and beauty; but now, alas! to be found only in the interior, that no expense should be spared in renovating those members which time and accident have impaired. If the Architect had been employed to conduct the repairs alluded to, and had merely fulfilled his engagement, he would have been entitled to no more than the usual quantum of credit allowed to every man who performs his duty;—but Mr. Gwilt has done much more; he has struggled through difficulties of which it is useless to complain, and by extraordinary perseverance succeeded in obtaining permission to carry his plans into execution, which were to rebuild the parapet and the four pinnacles, to restore the weather cornices and mouldings of the windows, and to cleanse the whole surface of the Tower, whose appearance is in consequence as perfect as when first erected. It is to be hoped that similar improvements will in time be extended to the whole exterior of the Church, which has been lamentably mangled and patched with brick-work and plaster at different periods.

In this place, I may perhaps be allowed to offer a critical remark or two on the new Cupola of the Royal Exchange, designed by George Smith, Esq. and which deserves to be reckoned among the best specimens of the "*pepper-box order*"† in London. We shall ever regret the loss of the old Steeple, which was a lofty, well-shaped, but whimsical old structure, in three stories, built partly of stone and partly of wood. The eye, long accustomed to a particular object, cannot readily approve of its substitute, however correct and good: though I beg leave to question whether the new Tower associates so agreeably with the peculiar style of its basement, and the quadrangle, as the original. Towers like the present require no common share of skill and taste, and when badly designed prove a defect to the buildings they were intended to embellish. This new appendage to the Royal Exchange consists principally of a very well-proportioned peristyle, in the Corinthian order, whose beauty is not enhanced by the *bull's eyes*, or the busts of Queen Elizabeth, in the base. It is surmounted by a plain dome, and a spindle supports the well-known *grasshopper*, which certainly appears too large on a tower so much lower than the one over which it has presided during a long period. I must repeat that great praise is due to the Architect, who has proved that the moderns can raise their work higher than the entablature of a building, with credit to themselves and satisfaction to the publick. The moderns rarely succeed, while the great Architects of antiquity very seldom indeed failed in the proportions and designs of their towers. The latter I surely need not prove by examples, but I will illustrate the former opinion by noticing the wretched collection of Towers and Turrets lately exhibited at Somerset House, some of which, perhaps, formed "*pretty groups*" (the Architects' usual recommendation), but were all monsters in detail.

J. C. B.

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† Horace Walpole.

Mr.

Mr. Urban, *July* 24.

THE following thoughts owe their origin to an application made to me as Churchwarden, on the part of one of the bell-ringers, for leave to ring on the news of Buonaparte's death.

"Rejoice not over thy greatest enemy being dead, but remember that we die all."—Ecclesiastics, viii. 7.

It has been the lot of the present generation to witness many events of uncommon magnitude and importance. To those who rightly view the occurrences of the passing day, how many lessons of instruction do they convey. The alarm excited in most minds, within the short term of a few years, by the successes and professed hostile designs of Napoleon Buonaparte, was perhaps the greatest ever afforded, not only to this nation, but to those of Europe in general. In what a short time, however, was the strength of this redoubted Chief reduced to weakness! From that period, when he was acknowledged not invincible, how rapid were the stages of his decline, and in the field of Waterloo how irretrievable his fall! Yet even then did the recollection of his past spirit of enterprize, with all it had once achieved, shed over him a species of remaining grandeur which still rendered him, like the encaged lion, an object of mingled wonder and awe. What, if he should again escape! was a suggestion frequently recurring to the minds of those who contemplated his character, even in his state of seclusion on the surf-beaten rock of St. Helena. But where is he now? And where are all the terrors of his name? Fled like the morning cloud! Adopting the emphatic language of that sacred Volume, where passages may be found applicable to every character, and every circumstance of life, we might, even before his death, assent with the Prophet, "They that see him shall narrowly look upon him and consider him, saying, Is this the man that made the earth to tremble, that did shake kingdoms?"

From this striking example, let those who sway the sceptre of Royalty learn to remember well the important lesson,—that there is One Supreme over all, to whom they are themselves subject; "that the Most High ruleth in the kingdom of men, and giveth it to whomsoever he will." In his sight, "whose dominion is an everlasting dominion, and whose kingdom is from generation to generation, all the inhabitants of the earth are reputed as nothing, and he doeth as he will, in the armies of Heaven and among the inhabitants of the earth, and none can stay his hand, or say unto him with a prevailing voice, What doest thou?" If tempted by the courtly splendours which surround them for a season, to forget their dependance on him, in whom alone, in common with the meanest of their subjects, they "live, and move, and have their being;" such assuredly will be their clear conviction, when, as in the case of the mighty Monarch Nebuchadnezzar here referred to, "their reason returns unto them."

The pages of History, both sacred and profane, are replete with instances of the vanity and folly of pursuing schemes of worldly aggrandizement, and seeking satisfaction in the possession of temporal honours. These serve to prove that it is only in the Divine Favour true joys are to be found, nor is any other pursuit really profitable but that of doing justice, loving mercy, and walking humbly with God.

But were all these wanting in the annals of past ages, our own might furnish in the example of Napoleon a sufficient lesson, both for the present and future generations. In him we behold a compound of peculiar qualities; some, as indeed is the case of the human character in general, of a highly-censurable character; others, which we must candidly confess to be of a description that might have commanded our admiration and praise, had not the domineering influence of ambition overruled the noble powers of reason and conscience.

Clear from the heavy imputation with which the prime movers of the French Revolution were justly chargeable, of imbruing his hands in the blood of his lawful and amiable Sovereign, we behold this extraordinary man placed, by a train of circumstances, in a situation calculated to call his aspiring genius into play, and as it were to lead him step by step, in a path marked out for him, to his singular elevation. We see him at length, by these means, placed in a sphere of action peculiar to himself;

self; a sphere, indeed, where had not every better principle been overruled by his master passion, the prevailing desire of uncontrolled command, and his mental eye been dazzled by the false glare of his imperial station, he might have accomplished, with honour to himself and glory to the nation over which he was placed, those plans of general usefulness, which he gave full proof of his power to conceive. Had he indeed, when he became possessed of the supreme authority in France, but been wise enough to confine his views to the completion of those designs which had for their object the promotion of public works within the limits of his own territorial domain, there is abundant reason to think he might have gone to his grave with the respect not only of the people over whom he reigned, but of the nations around him. To his desire to secure the power he had at length acquired at home to himself and his immediate line of successors, may be attributed his atrocious conduct in the execution of the Duc d'Enghein; and to his wish to extend his despotic authority over foreign countries, may be traced his highly unwarrantable conduct towards the Royal Family of Spain, and his violent conduct towards other Courts of Europe. To these, as developing the worst part of his character, may be added, the prodigal waste of lives in his military expeditions.

These combined causes led the way to his decline, by the defeat of his forces in the Peninsula, and to his fall, by the disasters which destroyed his army in Russia, consummated as it was by that subsequent combination of the Powers of Europe, which brought on his final overthrow at Waterloo, and thereby consigned him to imprisonment at St. Helena.

In him have we seen exhibited a new and striking example of the fate of that "vaulting ambition which overleaps itself and falls on the other side;" thus (to use the expression of Thomson) furnishing matter for the Tragic Muse. Deeply may the lesson his fate affords be impressed on future ages, and particularly on future potentates! May they observe and shun the dangers attendant on the pursuit of false glory, and learn to seek "that honour which cometh from God only," by promoting peace on earth, and good will towards men! We cannot, however, while contemplating the character of this fallen Chief, but find reason to conclude that there must, with all his faults, have been some redeeming qualities in his private and domestic conduct, to attach to his society, under his fallen fortunes, the hearts and affections of those who to the last were the faithful companions of his banishment. Since too we have reason to believe he did not, in his closing scene, appear to despise those resources which in the season of Nature's extremity, can alone administer well-grounded consolation, let us charitably hope he has found mercy and forgiveness where only it is to be effectually sought. That we may shun the rock whereon he split, let us be careful to fix our hopes on that world "where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest," and in our passage thither check every rising inclination after the vanities of the present transitory state.

MASON CHAMBERLIN.

Mr. URBAN, *July* 25.

THE parish Church of St. Peter at Frome is of considerable antiquity. Tradition says it was built before the Conquest. History informs us that Henry I. in the year 1133, granted the Church of Frome, with the lands, chapels, and tithes, appertaining thereto, to the Priory of Cirencester, co. Gloucester: in proof of which consult Sir Robert Atkyns's History of that County, p. 163. As a further proof of its antiquity, I may observe that a workman employed in repairing the Church some years ago, told Mr. Whitchurch (*Whitchurch's MSS. penès me*) that he met with a stone on which was the date 1150, in Arabic characters, which are the same as are now in use. I am aware of the dispute between Antiquaries respecting the time these characters were first adopted in Europe, and know that Father Mabillon thought it was not till the 14th Century; but on the contrary, Dr. Wallis produces an inscription bearing date 1133 *; as does Mr. Luffkin another much earlier, viz. 1090 *.—*Phil. Trans. Nos.* 154. 255.

* All the dates here referred to must be erroneous; as may be seen in Mr. Denne's

The patronage of the Church seems to have belonged to the Priory of Cirencester till the dissolution, when it came to the Thynnes. The Marquis of Bath is the present patron.

The Church is a large Gothic structure, in length 175 feet, 72 wide, and 45 in height. It appears to have been enlarged and altered at periods very remote from each other. It consists of a nave and two ailes, and the tower, which is at the E. end, contains an excellent ring of 8 bells. The chancel is very elegant; the area formed by the rails round the altar being paved with black and white marble. The altar-piece is placed in a beautiful oval, and represents the liberation of St. Peter. From the floor upwards, the wall is wainscoted with mahogany curiously ornamented with carved work, in which bundles of wheat are depicted in a very natural and striking manner. The organ, which is at the West end, makes a noble appearance; and is supposed to have belonged formerly to the Cathedral Church at Wells or Bath. It is reckoned one of the best-toned organs in the West of England.

On the North side of the Church there are three recesses or chantry chapels; and on the South another. That on the North, nearest to the West end, is very small, and is said to have been the burial place of the Cabells, and after them of the Lockes. A little from this, towards the E. end, is another recess or chantry chapel, the largest, perhaps, in any country church, being considerably more than 20 feet square. It seems to have had an altar, the ascent to which was by a flight of steps still remaining. The Leversedges, who for centuries were lords of the principal manor in this parish, were antiently interred here; and before the altar is a large table monument, beneath which are the effigies of a gentleman at full length, in a recumbent posture. There is no inscription legible; but it is supposed to have been erected upwards of 300 years.

The manor passed by purchase from the Leversedges and Seamans to John Earl of Cork and Orrery. It is now, together with the chantry chapel, the property of the present Earl. In the chapel are several inscriptions to the memory of members of the noble family of Boyle, together with their hatchments.

Leaving this, further towards the East end, we come to another recess or chantry chapel, which is also very large, in which the Leversedges of Vallis (now extinct) used also to bury.

The chantry chapel on the South side of the Church has also been a burial place; and here a cavity may be seen in which the bason of holy water in the days of Catholicism used to be placed. John Smith of Frome, Esq. was here interred in 1768. He was uncle to John Smith, for some years M. P. for Bath.

In the nave there is a monument of grey marble to Mrs. Jane Hippie, who died 1752. Her daughter Elizabeth was wife of William Seymour of Knoyle in Wilts, Esq. grandson of Sir Edward Seymour, the celebrated and eloquent Tory. Opposite the desk and pulpit (which are constructed of mahogany, at an expense, as is said, of nearly 300*l.*) is a singular monumental inscription and painting on iron; the latter represents a lady and gentleman praying at a desk, with their sons and daughters behind in gradation.

On the pavement of the middle aile is a grave-stone with a brass plate affixed, thus inscribed:

"Pray for the soules of Henry Champeneys, 'squire, and Jane his wyfe, whiche Henry decesed the 14th day of August, 1506."

The family of Champneys, seated at Orcharleigh near this town for some generations, possesses the right of nomination of the Sexton.

There is a mural monument to the memory of Mr. Vincent, an apothecary of this town, one of whose daughters is married to Capt. O'Connor, who resides in the parish. There are also a few more in memory of persons of but little note.

In the chancel, South side, a sumptuous monument has been lately erected to the memory of Mr. Stevens, the munificent founder of an Asylum and Hospital here.

The vestry, a spacious room, contains nothing worthy of notice, but a mural monument to the memory of the

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Denne's interesting memoir on Arabic Numerals, in Archæologia, vol. XIII. abridged in our vol. LXX. p. 1062. See also vol. LXVII. p. 495.—Edit.

the Rev. Anthony Methuen, B. D. Vicar of this parish, who died July 8, 1640.

Over the vestry door, a neat monument is erected to the memory of the late Rev. William Ireland, M. A. domestic Chaplain to the late and present Marquis of Bath, and many years Vicar of Frome, having succeeded to the living on the death of the late Dr. Ross, Bishop of Exeter. Mr. Ireland married Alicia, one of the daughters of William Everett, Esq. of Horningsham (sister of the Rev. William Everett, B. D. of New College, Oxon, Rector in the year 1809, and now Vicar of Romford), and by her had issue John, Curate of Nunney, and four daughters, of whom Fanny is married to the Rev. S. H. Cassan, M. A. the present Curate of Frome, and Chaplain to the Earl of Caledon.

At the East end of the Church, in the church-yard, Dr. Ken, Bishop of Bath and Wells, lies interred. An iron skeleton with the mitre and crozier, is all that is placed over the grave, which is inclosed with iron rails.

Frome, which is about 18 miles from Bath, is in the diocese of Bath and Wells, and archdeaconry of Wells. The population is about 14,000.

Vicar.—Charles Phillott, M. A. (resident at Dawlish, Devon).

Curate.—Stephen Hyde Cassan, M. A.

A Constant Reader.

Mr. Urban, *July* 26.

In the course of the present year I visited Cockayne Hatley, a village on the North-eastern side of Bedfordshire, within three miles of Potton. It derives its name from the family of Cockayne, and is now the property of the Hon. and Rev. Henry Cust; who is also Rector of the parish. The village is small, and situated amongst grounds of pasture, well planted, and screened from the North and North-east by Hatley Woods. The mansion, formerly the seat of the Cockaynes, has lately been improved, and the grounds ornamented, by the present possessor, and is a short distance from the Church, which stands within the domain.

The Church consists of a chancel, nave and aisles, with a tower at the West end. The date of these appears to be the fifteenth Century; excepting the East window of the Church, which is modern, and in the foliated style of the fourteenth Century; an exact copy of a window in the Church at Wilbraham in Cambridgeshire.—The whole Church is now under repair, by the direction of the present excellent proprietor, who has not only erected the window described, but ornamented the tower with four pinnacles, judiciously adapted to the rest of the fabrick, and restored the painted glass in the windows, according to the remnants of the original left in them.

On the floor are some interesting grave-stones, inlaid with brasses, to the memory of the Cockaynes; and one, from which the brasses have been erased, to the memory of a De Brien, whose family were anciently proprietors of the estate, and gave their name to Milton Brien (now called Bryant), at the opposite extremity of the county. But that which rivetted my attention was the pulpit-cloth and cushion of purple velvet; the former being a portion of the canopy, and the latter of the pall that covered the remains of our late beloved Sovereign King George the Third. These, together with the robe of a Knight of the Garter, of the same colour and material, which forms the covering for the Communion Table, came into the hands of the Rector, from the Church of Windsor, in which he fills the place of a Canon: and never were relicks arranged with greater taste, or applied with better judgment.

Fearing that in process of time these notices should be forgotten, I beg leave to offer them to you, in the hope of seeing them recorded in your valuable Miscellany. H. K. B.

Statues in the French Museum, with Remarks by Mr. Fosbroke. No. IX.

(*Continued from p.* 26.)

XCIII. Julia, Wife of Septimius Severus. *A Statue.* She has over her head the mantle or *palla*, which descends to her knees. The rest of her costume is that of the Goddess Pudicitia. This Statue is engraved in the Musée Français. (*Visconti, p.* 36.) This is Julia Domna of the coins, and her portrait in marble is very rare.

XCIV. Plautilla. *A Bust.* Rare.

XCV.

XCV. Thetis, or Venus. *A Groupe.* Winckelman thought that he recognized Thetis in this Goddess, almost naked, placed upon the deck of a ship, and having under her feet a sea-horse. But the ancients, who, with *Horace*, regarded Venus as the protecting divinity of voyagers, probably intended to represent her in this figure. The accessories seem to have been devised on purpose to characterize Venus Euplæa, the Goddess of successful navigation.—The bas-relief let in to the pedestal represents Bacchus in the character of *Dionysius Pogon*, with a long beard and training robe, accompanied with bacchants and fauns, ready to sit down at the feast, which Icarius and his daughter had prepared for him. The feast is served up in a country villa of very remarkable architecture. Many similar bas-reliefs have reached us, and have been, with little critical accuracy, denominated the *Feast of Trimalchion*, as if there was not sufficient detail in the bas-relief to prove the subject to be mythological. The conformity just indicated proves the celebrity of a common original. (*Visconti, pp.* 37, 38.) This correction by Visconti of Winckelman's mistaking it for a Thetis, is very judicious; but Winckelman himself suggested that it might be taken for a Venus *Euplœene*, such as was worshipped at Gnidos. (*Pausan. L. i. p.* 4, *L.* 17.) In one gem of Stosch, we have Venus standing on the deck of a vessel, attended by Loves, a composition which reminds us of Cleopatra sailing down the Cydnus to meet Antony. She was arrayed like Venus, and attended by handsome boys, resembling the Loves. (*Plutarch, in Antony.*) The Marine Venus rides upon a sea-horse. (*Lippert. Dactylioth. Mill. L. l.* 77.) Venus Amphitrite holds a helm of a ship. (*Mus. Florent. T. i. pl. LXXII. n.* 2.) As to the bas-relief of Bacchus, Count Caylus very properly remarks (*Rec. vol. III. pl.* 4, *n.*, 1, 2), that though Diodorus Siculus, at the end of his third and beginning of his fourth books, has informed us of every thing to be known concerning the Bacchuses of antiquity, still "*on est en droit d'accuser les modernes de n'en avoir pas connu la veritable representation, d'après la description des anciens.*" If, therefore, the moderns are ignorant of the *Katapogon* described by Diodorus, it is not singular that this bas-relief has been erroneously denominated the Feast of Trimalchion.

XCVI. Mithras. *A Bas-relief.* (See n. 59.)

XCVII. Lucilla. *A Bust.* Of excellent sculpture, engr. *Monum.* Gabin. n. 26. (*Visconti, p.* 38.) Her Statue at the Capitol has a wig of black marble, which may be taken off or on.

XCVIII. Pudicitia. *A Statue.* Girardon, by his restoration, caused it to be denominated a Vestal. (*Visconti, p.* 38.) Winckelman (*Art. iv.* 5) notices the hacknied appropriation of the term *vestals* to all female figures which have the head covered with the mantle, whereas it is proper only to women. Real vestals have the head girt by a large bandeau, which falls upon the shoulders, and wear the singular veil called *suffibulum*, which went above the head, and was of an oblong square form. *Pudicitias* are distinguished by the right hand and fore-finger pointed to the face, in order to show that it is principally the face, eyes, and forehead, which a modest woman ought to adjust with propriety.

XCIX. Julia Mammea. *A Bust.* This is either rare, or but little noticed.

C. Antinous? *A Colossal Bust.* It is of admirable execution, and perfect preservation. The cavities of the eyes were probably intended to receive gems, and the draperies and accessories were without doubt of bronze gilt, according to the method used by the ancients in colossal works of the Polychromatic sculpture. This precious Bust is engraved in Winckelman's *Monum. Ined. n.* 179. (*Visconti, p.* 39.) The gilding of the ancients differed from the moderns in the superior thickness of the leaf, which was, compared with the modern, as six to one, in gilding by heat; and in other works, as twenty-two to one. See *Buonarotti Osser. sopr. all. medagl. p.* 370, 372.

CI. Matidia. *A Bust.* This Bust is of excellent execution. (*Visconti, p.* 40.) At the Villa Ludovisi is a Head of her, which, like the Venus de Medicis, and many other Statues, has the ears pierced for ear-rings.

End of the "Salle des Romains."

Hall of the Centaur. This hall is so denominated from a groupe (No. 106)

106) and not from the paintings on the ceiling. There we meet with a *French Hercules*, the symbol of strength. In Greek statuary Hercules is distinguished by a physical character of muscular power. The allegory is expressed by the figure. A tall Irishman, a bony Scotchman, or a stout square-built Welshman, are more symbolick of Hercules, than a lean Frenchman, who has more of the qualities of gunpowder than of a steam-engine, a mighty power, but not of physical structure, or mechanical action.

The first Statue described is

CII. A Roman Personage. *A Statue*, naked in the manner of heroic figures, but with the coiffure of Otho. (*Visconti, p.* 41.) This Statue is always understood to be an Otho; but Visconti confesses that the portrait is dissimilar. The head in the gems of the Florentine Museum (*Gem. i. Tab.* 6. *n.* 3), has the coiffure or wig of Otho, and that is a simple *scull-cap* of straight hair cut round, like the tonsure of a modern English Clergyman, or ploughman's, adjusted by a bowl, in the outline, continuous, except being a little shorter before than behind. It is completely formal and tasteless; but the wigs of that day were mere night-caps of the skin of kids, and such a wig was that of Otho. (Enc. des Antiquit. v. *Cheveux.*) Roman heroes are so generally represented in cuirasses, and their figures so wretchedly tame, that though nothing ought to be positively said, where such a man as Visconti has given his opinions, yet a suspicion cannot help intruding itself, that this is merely a copy of some Greek statue, and no Otho. The appropriation is merely formed from the hair; and nothing is more plain, than that, with the exception of having no pig-tails, or dishevelled and long hair (Mourning and Bacchanalian costumes excepted), no two persons wore their hair alike; but all were drest apparently according to the taste of the barber, or of a particular period of fashion; the difficulty of decision in this point arising from the paucity of remains.

CIII. A Heroine. *A Bust.* This figure in high style represents a Heroine in distress; but there is no symbol to determine whether it is a Niobe, or Andromache, or Dejanira, &c. (*Visconti, p.* 41.) This cannot be decided but by the portrait, which however plain it is in a Juno or Minerva, is very difficult, if at all practicable, without attributes, in various other female figures.

CIV. Alexander the Great. *A Hermes.* It is of Pentelic marble, and inscribed with the name of *Alexander the Macedonian, the son of Philip.* The surface is corroded by time, but it is pronounced to be the most authentic portrait of Alexander which has reached our æra. The neck inclines a little towards the left shoulder, as was the usual attitude of Alexander. This monument was found at Tivoli, the ancient Tibur, in 1779, and is engraved in the "*Iconographie grecque, pl.* 39. Thus Visconti (p. 42). This is a disputable appropriation, according to the French accounts; and, as a real portrait of Alexander is an unsettled question, the matter shall be discussed at some length.

Mongez (*Rec. p.* 10) says, "The head of Alexander, which appears here is that of the Capitol, engraved by Winckelman (*Monum. Antichi, No.* 175). It is now in the French Museum. The holes pierced in the hair have served for rays of metal, according to M. Visconti; a circumstance which makes us recognize it as the Sun or Phœbus."

Thus Mongez. The author of these remarks purchased a fine cast of this very Bust, under the name of the "*Dying Alexander.*" It has the head inclined on one side, and has the fashion of the hair peculiar to the Alexanders, but not the aquiline curve in the middle of the nose, usual in all the other representations. The size is colossal; and the fine Greek effect is that of a handsome person, in deep affliction (but not the distortion of agony), panting for life, expressed by the eyes cast upwards, and the open mouth. A learned Bishop, who honoured the author with a visit, observed, that it was not an Alexander, but an Hephestion. The extreme difficulty of conveying the precise expression of a marble physiognomy by an engraving, is well known; and it is therefore sufficient to say, that the prints of this fine head are insipid deteriorations. In character, the head itself is not inferior to any Greek specimen known. It is not, however, a perfect representation

sentation of Alexander in features, and certainly much resembles the figure of the Sun, published by Fauvel, from which Mongez, no doubt, derived his correction. Of this cast, more further on.

Mongez proceeds with the Gem in the Florentine Gallery (*Tom. i. pl. 25. n. 2*), certainly accordant with the silver medallions of Alexander, where he has a lion's skin on his head. The only difficulty is its resemblance to that of a young Hercules; and there might be allegorical flattery in the assimilation; but the author of these remarks knows of no figure of Hercules in any age which is not particularized by the thickness of the neck; and though the profiles of a young Hercules and Alexander have the same outline, as will appear by comparing the Hercules of the Palais Royal Gems (*i. pl. LXXX*) with that of the medallions mentioned; yet the neck of the latter is not Herculean. See Le Blond hereafter.

The Statue under consideration next engrosses the attention of Mongez. He says,

"In 1779 was found among the excavations of the Chevalier Azara, in the villa of the Pisos at Frascati, a Hermes of *cipoline* (green, the same as the Pentelick) marble, with the Greek inscription *Alexander, son of Philip, Mace...* Mengs, the celebrated painter, a friend of Winckelman, observed that this head was the work of a good artist, made in the fine æra of Sculpture; and, before reading the inscription, took it for the portrait of Alexander, or of his friend Ephestion. It is now in the French Museum. Le Blond, a member of the Institute (*Mem. Tom. i. p. 630*), sees in it no features of Alexander, as they exist upon a particular coin, of which he gives the effigies. Le Blond has proved, that if there existed a real portrait of Alexander, it must, with the greatest probability, be found upon the coins of a town which boasted of having him for the founder. Such was the Carian Apollonia. Pellerin (*Medailles de Rois, pl. ii.*) has published a bronze medallion of that town, upon which is a head, dressed in a lion's skin, with the legend 'Alexander, founder of the Apolloniates;' on the reverse, the towns of Apollonia and Lysias in Phrygia (a neighbouring town), standing, carrying in the left hand, one the image of Apollo, the other that of Fortune, and joining their right hands, with this legend—'Alliance of the Apollonians and Lysiadeans.'

"This portrait is not ideal. The facial line or profile of the forehead, and that of the nose, do not form a right line. A light enfoncement [It is very Grecian and deep upon the Hermes, and some coins. F.] is very distinctly perceived at the junction of these two upper parts of the face. In short, this head perfectly resembles, (1) that with a helmet upon the common Macedonian coins, a head which I have already affirmed to be the real portrait of Alexander; (2) the head of the young man dressed with a lion's skin, seen upon the silver coins and medallions of Alexander; (3) the same head, girt with a diadem, on his bronze coins."

The further discussion of this curious subject I must reserve till my next.

Mr. Urban, *July* 28.

HAVING been induced, by the brief complimentary notice in your Magazine for June, page 541, of "Fidelia, or the Prevalence of Fashion," to purchase that interesting little Work; permit me to thank you for the pleasure I have since received in the perusal of it.

What Mrs. Opie's "Father and Daughter" is in reference to Seduction, this elegant Novel is to Gambling. The characters are high-bred, amiable, and excellent, with the exception of an artful selfish woman of rank, and three scoundrels, by whose means the murder of a fine young man, whom they had swindled out of his fortune by loaded dice, is effected. It is much to be wished that there was a Law enacted, that every one who was known once to lose above a certain sum in gambling within a given period, should be subject to have his property taken into trust immediately—at least if he was a married man.

The perfectly genteel manners of the good characters in this Novel render it quite a *bon-bouche* in reading: but there is a remark which I cannot pass without observation; for really French Cookery is to all the *gourmands* a matter of the highest delectation.

"Dinner being served, she commended the Turbot; for at Paris, as Lady Mary had used to say, they spoiled all that they attempted to boil; and as to Lobster-sauce, they knew nothing at all about it."

Now it is well known that turbots are *perpetually* spoiled by *English* Cooks: but, Mr. Urban, I have always escaped that misfortune at my own table, by putting it into boiling salt and water, regulating the time by the

fire,

sire, and carefully skimming it. As to lobster-sauce, Foreigners, I think, know little or nothing about it: for I have been credibly informed, that the gallant Blucher, when dining at Oxford with the Royal Visitants in 1814, seized the lobster-sauce, pushed aside his mustachios, literally immerged his hands into the small tureen, and thus conveyed the delicious mixture to his mouth. APICIUS.

EXTRACTS FROM THE JOURNAL OF A RECENT LITERARY TRAVELLER ON THE CONTINENT.

No. II.—GENEVA.

(Continued from page 22.)

OUR first excursion on the Lake was to *Nyon*, a small town, situated upon its banks, about 12 miles from Geneva. The boat in which we were conveyed was slight, and had, what is here termed, a latin sail, a square sheet of tarpauling, which did not reef, but turned altogether as the wind shifted. When we got out about a couple of miles from the town of Geneva, the domes of its streets, and the wooden arcades, sometimes running 60 feet in height, had a very pleasing appearance. In about an hour and a half, we landed at Nyon, and proceeded immediately to examine its celebrated Roman Antiquities. This was an occupation, however, which we soon resigned for the pleasure of visiting the *Dole*, the highest summit of the Jura, which is situated above Nyon; we arrived at the top in about an hour and twenty minutes, and so beautiful an extent of prospect I never before witnessed. The view comprehends, not only the whole Lake of Geneva and its environs, but the whole of Jura, all of which, were the eye capable of seeing so far, might be glanced on in one moment. The chain of the Alps, seen from the Dole, including a tract of nearly 300 miles, from Dauphiné to Mount St. Gothard, forms a most sublime spectacle. Owing to the extreme rarefaction of the air in this neighbourhood, arising probably from the sun attracting materials, of which the stupendous mountains around are composed, it is possible to penetrate to an immense distance with the naked eye. With more forethought than is peculiar to me on such occasions, I had brought a military telescope of Dolman's manufacture, which, though small, was of extraordinary power, and this aid, added to the extreme brightness of the evening, enabled us to see—eye almost into another world. In the midst of this chain rises the mighty Montblanc, whose snow-clad summits, even at this distance, 60 miles, appear of astonishing height. My soul was sublimed into an essence—a spiritual and unearthly matter, which seemed blending with the world around it. The faculty of reason appeared suspended—and the immediate consciousness of corporeal existence to have vanished,

"Like the baseless fabric of a dream."

How long I might have remained in this state of absorption, I know not, if M—y had not disturbed the waveless stream of thought which gave back the forms and hues of loveliness by which I was girded. But the thrice repeated query of "what's o'clock," brought me at once to my senses. I was, however, not well pleased that my visionary aspirations had been disturbed, and could not help wishing that the invention of clocks and watches had been protracted beyond that hour, as I might thus have been secured from a question that savoured so very much of mortality. The river of my soul was, of course, ruffled by the interruption, and the beauties that were mirrored on its bosom disappeared. On the top of the Dole extends a plain of silky grass, which, on the two first Sundays in August has, from time immemorial, been frequented by the youth of both sexes of the neighbouring villages. The shepheads of the Pays de Vaud reserve all the delicacies of their dairies for these days. The assemblages may be said to resemble the village-wakes of England, with this exception, perhaps, that they are far less likely to deteriorate the morals of the people, as the amusements are of a purer and more innocent description. Our guides told an affecting story of the death of a young couple on the morning of their marriage, who came to feast with their wedding guests upon the Dole. To escape a little from the observation of the crowd, in order perhaps that their simple dialogue of love might not be overheard, they walked quite at

at the edge of the mountain;—the girl's foot slipped,—when the young man, in attempting to save her, stumbled, and was drawn after her down the precipice. They were both dashed to pieces, and a rock, of a somewhat crimson hue, is still shewn as the one said to have been deluged with their blood. Apropos of the Swiss peasants: they are an entirely different race of beings from those of France, Germany, or England.—They are sprightly, without being impertinent,—simple, without being stupid,—and persevering, without being doggedly obstinate. Their costume, too, is very much in unison with their manners, and though occasionally diversified with colours, is, on the whole, always suitable and picturesque. With what ludicrous feelings do I compare the dress and *tout ensemble* of a Genevese Shepherd with one of France, the former, neat and uniform in his dress, with his small straw hat, bound with a broad ribbon, and a girdle of (generally) brown cloth around his waist;—his countenance open and healthful, and a pleasing elasticity in his gait:—the latter, long and lean, disorderly in his apparel; with his sallow, forlorn, and often ferocious looking face, half extinguished by an immense cocked hat, in the shape of a cheese cutter—skirtless,—and not unfrequently shirtless,—he stalks along, a living personification of dirt, sullenness and misery, reckless of the past, present, or the future. I would here be understood as referring more particularly to the peasantry on the Calais side of Paris; those of the South, bear no sort of affinity to them. Now as it would have been sacrilege, and Gothicism to have left the Dole while the sun was declining, we, of course, remained watching, with intense admiration, the receding rays of that most glorious orb. The gentle breeze, which two hours ago had made

"The smooth lake, like maiden coy,
Tremble; but dimple not for joy,"

had now entirely subsided; and from Geneva to Villeneuve, the whole surface of the water had melted into one broad wave—not of living silver;—but rather of bright blue orient crystal; and the few boats that were making their lazy way over its bosom, appeared too diminutive, at that distance, to disturb its slumber of serenity. I longed for the "sail-broad vans" of Milton's ruined Archangel, that I might

"Lie incumbent on the viewless air,"

over the bright face of that most peaceful lake.

The Sun had, as yet, not disappeared from the horizon; and whilst a beautiful exhalation was diffusing itself over the lake near Geneva, that portion of it in the vicinity of Meillene was still brightening in his farewell beam; and the crescent moon, peering above the tops of the Eastern mountains, dimly and imperfectly seemed as though she came to reproach the god of day for having infringed upon her reign. The snowy summits of the eternal Alps were dyed with pink, rather than crimson tinges of light, which shining through the clouds, by which they were partly enveloped, had a singularly beautiful appearance. I am not quite clear who has noticed this phenomenon, for such it certainly is, but I have a faint conviction that Rousseau speaks of it somewhere in his *Nouvelle Heloise*. The sun at length sunk—and the forms of the distant pinnacles seemed flitting and changing every moment:

"Twilight with gradual hand was spreading
Her dubious veil o'er half the world;
And Night, the Eastern mountains threading,
Came on with her banner of gloom unfurl'd."

Before we began to descend, M—y proposed that we should each fire a brace of pistols together, in order to call "deep Echo from her rocky habitation." After putting into each pistol a double charge, we fired the whole four (holding one in each hand) in a volley: the effect was awfully tremendous,—no thunder could be louder, or at least seem so to our ears. The report was echoed from innumerable hills, and bounded from Alp to Alp with extraordinary velocity, hurtling at length upon the distant air in long deep murmurs, terrible as the whisperings of the Spirit of the Storm, before she breathes blight and desolation upon earth.

We

We now acquainted our guide that we were quite ready and willing to descend; he seemed rather apprehensive that the lateness of the hour would tend to make our return hazardous. We arrived, however, in about two hours, very safely, at St. Cergue, a village at the foot of the Dole, where we got into the vehicle we had hired at Nyon, a sort of shandrydan, drawn by a mule, and were soon comfortably seated in a room of the Couronne, eating dried grapes and sour bread, with infinite satisfaction. The boatman, who had been a little impatient at our delay, entered the inn, and enquired when it would please us to re-embark; intimating, at the same time, that as a breeze was rising, the navigation of the lake at this time of night (*it was nearly* 12 *o'clock*) would be far from safe. This information induced us to hasten our departure, and ten minutes more saw us cloaked and seated in the bark. Before we had made two miles of our way, the wind, which now began to blow smartly, suddenly shifted; but not so with the sail, which the stupid boatman had fastened in a knot we were unable to untie. The swell increased, still we were unable to give the sail liberty; we could not cut the rope, we had neither of us a knife. Waves of frightful dimensions rolled from the extremity of the lake, and increased with every succeeding gust*. Our situation became, every moment, more perilous; at length, I bethought me of the *telescope*, and breaking its largest magnifier, contrived to haggle the rope in two with the fragments of it. The sail was immediately taken down, and we stood for the nearest shore. The waters had now become a chaos of boiling surge, and we expected every moment that the boat would be swamped. Neither M—y nor I feared to encounter the waves, provided we could clear ourselves from the vessel, and some of our heaviest clothes, as we were each good swimmers; but there was no time for us to disencumber ourselves of our apparel, excepting our coats, which we speedily laid aside. Again, the difficulty of landing during such an agitation of the Lake seemed most formidable; this, added to the extreme darkness of the night, made us resolve to remain as we were. I, therefore, sat down to the oar, and what with our exertions, and the strong impulse we received from the waves blown from the Villeneuve end of the Lake, we soon came in sight of Geneva, where, after many ineffectual attempts, we contrived to land. The inhabitants, whom interest or curiosity had attracted to the shore, seemed to marvel much that we had managed to make our frail bark live so long on such water.

* The Lake of Geneva is sometimes like a mirror at one moment, and in a quarter of an hour, foaming mountains high, owing to its exposure and uncommon depth.

Journey to the Ruins of Pæstum*.

FROM Salerno we continued our journey towards Evoli, a small and wretched town, situate on the road side, forty-four miles from Naples. We passed the night at a Locanda or small inn, the principal room of which was adorned by two colossal plaster figures, representing souls suffering in the flames of purgatory, and extending their hands to receive the mite of the compassionate Catholick.

On the following morning we proceeded towards Pæstum, the road to which quits at Evoli the highway of Rheggio, and takes the direction of the Sale, a river which swarms with wild ducks and other aquatic birds. Printed boards, placed on the different bounds, warn the Neapolitan sportsman, that this is one of the Royal chases. At the time we were here, the King† had just been taking his favourite diversion of shooting, if such a name may be given to his mode

* See the Newdigate Prize Poem on this ancient city, in Part I. p. ii.—Pæstum was situated at the mouth of the Silarus, a river celebrated among the ancients for the petrifying qualities of its waters: it gave its name to the bay, on which it was built, the Sinus Pæstanus. This city was comprehended in that part of Magna Græcia, called Lucania: its first inhabitants were the Osci; it afterwards passed successively under the government of the Etrusci, the Sibarites, the Samnites, and the Romans.

† His present Majesty the King of Naples.

mode of slaughtering game. His Majesty places himself in a cover abounding with birds and beasts of all sorts; he stands on an eminence, near the union of several alleys, which cross the coppice in different directions; a regiment of soldiers, called the *cacciatori* (hunters), form a circle round the cover, and by diminishing gradually the circumference, oblige the victims to pass before the Royal sportsman: he is an excellent shot, and is surrounded by attendants, whose only occupation is to load his guns; the destruction which ensues may easily be conceived; it was sufficiently indicated by the quantity of wild boars and deer which we saw sending to Naples.

The modern name of the Silarus is the *Sale*; we crossed it in a barge, having stood above an hour on the bank of the river, spectators of the awkwardness of the driver and the ferryman. This river was said to have marked the boundaries of the Picentines, the Lucanians, the Campanians, and the Hirpinians. After travelling six miles from its banks, we entered the extensive plain, in which stood Pæstum.—The antient city is represented as situate in a beautiful valley, filled with delights and blooming with perpetual flowers; on the East it was bounded by Velia; on the West by the Silarus, the port Alburnus and a temple of Juno; on the North by the river Calor; and on the South by a delightful view of the sea, inclosed between the two promontories Minerva and Posidium. —But the scene, which animated the song of the Poets, is now no more, those delightful vales have been replaced by a stagnant marsh, overgrown with brambles, intersected by muddy, unwholesome streams, and covered with heaps of shapeless stones; the few rose trees, which remained among the ruins to gratify the curiosity of the classic traveller, were some years back removed to Naples, by the order of Murat; of the temple of Juno, of Velia, and of the port Alburnus, not a vestige now remains; in Posidonia, the noble city of Neptune, whose streets an opulent and happy race once crowded, now wander a few peasants, dragging out a miserable existence amid the insalubrious waters. Yet of this antient city enough remains to remind us of its former grandeur and of the character of its primitive inhabitants; the walls of immense blocks, rivalling those of Carthage; the massy towers; the lofty gates; the temples supported by heavy crowded columns; the aqueduct, which brought water hither from a distance of many miles.

The walls, built in the form of an oval, are between forty and fifty feet high; they are composed of enormous blocks of stone, hewn into different shapes, and arranged in a manner which reminded me of the specimens of Cyclopean masonry I had seen in Greece. The city was entered by four gates, one of which, situate on the North side, still remains; the key-stone of the arch is adorned with two basso relievos, a siren and a dolphin, symbols of a navigating people, dwelling near the daughters of Calliope. A second wall, erected within the first, served as a double defence; between the two walls are seen the guard stations of the garrison and the pavement of the antient way. Around the wall were eight square towers, some of which still remain.

Within the precinct some beautiful ruins of antient buildings attract the spectator's attention; they are, a Temple, said to be dedicated to Neptune, a superb Portico, a pretended Temple of Ceres. The Temple of Neptune is oblong, the two fronts are supported by six columns, and are in the same style as the front of the Pantheon at Rome; on each of the sides are fourteen columns: all the pillars are fluted, without a base, and stand upon three stone steps. In the interior of the Temple is another order of columns, somewhat lighter; they are fourteen in number, seven on each side; on their architraves stood two rows of small columns, serving to support the roof: the position of the altar is still easily distinguished. The Temple of Ceres is built nearly in the same style of architecture as that of Neptune, and remains in the same state of preservation.—The Portico is a noble ruin, consisting of fifty-four fluted columns, placed upon the highest three-stone steps; their architecture is much more elegant and light than that of the other buildings. Some pretend that this is the ruin of a temple: others affirm that it must have belonged to an *atrium*, in which the citizens on public occasions assembled.

bled. A few unimportant remains are seen of a theatre and an amphitheatre, erected probably by the Romans.

The edifices of Pæstum were originally covered with a bituminous stucco, the traces of which are still in many places visible. They are constructed of a curious sort of stone, the formation of which has puzzled mineralogists as much as the architecture of the temples has puzzled artists. It seems to be a concretion of chalk, sand, leaves, rushes, and other substances, rapidly petrified—perhaps by the waters of the Silarus; for that river still preserves its antient quality. Petrifactions are picked up by the inhabitants on the sea shore, and offered to travellers.

Our guide was seventy years of age; he was born at Pæstum, in the only miserable cottage which stands among the ruins, and had attained that age in spite of the noxious air he was forced to breathe, and the unwholesome water he was accustomed to drink.

Pesto (the Italian name of Pæstum) is 54 miles to the South of Naples; it is about eight miles from Capascio *(caput aquarum)* the see of a Bishop, who bears the title of Bishop of Pæstum; from the last-mentioned place an aqueduct, the ruins of which are still seen, brought water to the antient city.

Nugæ Curiosæ.

(Continued from p. 27.)

THE rites and ceremonies of the Christian Church originated in the East, where Christianity was first established. The first regular Choir for singing hymns and the service of the Church, was established at Antioch, in the time of Constantine. *(Euseb.* 2. 17.) And it was at the same place that the converts to the Gospel were first denominated Christians.—*Acts* 11. 26. *A.D.* 42.

An ancient instrument of musick was recently discovered in the ruins of Herculaneum, conjectured to be the sacbut; the Italians have formed their tromboni upon it, but it is said, that no modern instrument, made after the same model, has been brought to equal it in tone and power; the lower part is bronze, and the upper part and mouth-piece of solid gold. It was presented by the King of Naples to George III.—*Ed. Rev. May* 1820.

The original foundation of Trinity Hall, Cambridge, was so spare, that about 60 years afterwards, A.D. 1411, the students obtained by petition a dispensation, to add two pence for week days and four pence for the Lord's Day; on which it was said from a Monk's verses, *Distentus Venter non vult studere libenter!*

The Whole Duty of Man has been attributed to Abp. Sharp; but by Dr. Birch's MSS. in the British Museum, a Mrs. Eye of Shire Oaks, shewed to several persons the original copy by Lady Packington, her mother.—(See Wilson's Cambr. 40.)—Is there any record of the Eye and Packington families—and union?

The ensigns of dignity have been originally instruments of terror—the mace, the club, the sword, &c.; but the chain seems to have been converted from a band on captives and criminals to an ornament for the Great.

Lady Jane Grey reigned only 9 days.

Archbishop Sharp was contemporary with Lord Chancellor Jefferies; and the latter was ordered by James II. to prosecute the former, for preaching against the Romish Church; notwithstanding which, when the Lord Chancellor was grievously afflicted with the stone, and other diseases, and was approaching to the termination of his life, the Archbishop regularly visited him, was the only person who afforded him any comfort in his misery, and his advice and exhortation prepared his mind to meet his future judgment.—*Sharp on the Law of Nature, &c. p.* 68, *n.*

During the Imperial Diet at Augsberg in 1530, Albert, Abp. of Mentz, had obtained a Bible, and having read it attentively for four hours, one of his Council suddenly entering his chamber, asked with much astonishment what his highness was doing with that book? to which he replied, "I know what this book is, but sure I am, all that is written therein, is quite against us."—*Colloq. Mensal.* 11. *Cox's Melanethon*, 358.

The proof of a consequence is not essential to the proof of its cause,—to fabricate a false case, is to admit the indefeasibility of the true case,—to depend on the minor parts of a case, is to admit all its majors.

In

In St. Dunstan's Church, at the entrance of Canterbury, from Herbaldown, is preserved the skull of Sir Thomas More; it is placed near to the coffin of his favourite daughter Margaret, wife of William Roper, Esq. who obtained it after its exposure on London Bridge, where it had been struck off,—and at her desire was buried there with her.—He was beheaded on July 6, 1535, in the fifty-fifth year of his age.

The advice of the Prince of Orange to the United States in 1583, relative to their continuing the war was this: He was far from censuring those who advised them to trust to the Almighty for protection; the counsel of those persons was pious and well-intentioned; but he thought that to engage in any difficult enterprise without the means of carrying it into execution, was more properly to tempt Divine Providence, than to trust in it; and that those only could be said to exercise a proper trust in God, who, after embracing the most favourable opportunities of action, had recourse to Heaven by prayer, to crown their undertakings with success.—*Watson's Philip III. ii. p.* 401.

Among those who met to congratulate William III. on his arrival in 1688, one of the gayest and most lively of the courtiers was Serjeant Maynard, then being 90 years of age. The Prince complimented him on his period of life, and having outlived all the lawyers of his time;—he replied, "I might have outlived all the Law too, if your Highness had not arrived."—*Sir T. Bernard's Comforts of Old Age.*

In all the darkest and most depraved ages of the world, ignorance has been the source of vice and immorality,—the soul will not be left vacant and unoccupied.—*Ibid.*

Dr. Middleton confessed he had laboured 20 years to fabricate a serious Answer to Leslie's Short Method with the Deists. Dr. Berkeley, Prebendary and Sub-Dean of Canterbury, had this from Abp. Secker, to whom Dr. Middleton had made the confession.

Man's scale of happiness is commensurate with his mutual intercourse of benefits, and to the amount of good which he confers or receives. —*Bernard.*

Gay received about 400*l.* by the first Beggar's Opera, and 1100*l.* by the second. He was a negligent and bad manager. The Duke of Queensbury took his money into keeping for him, and gave him what was necessary, and he lived with him, and had not therefore occasion for much. He died worth upwards of 3000*l.*—*Spence.*

When the English were good Catholicks, they usually drank the Pope's health in a full glass after dinner—*Au bon pere.* Hence the word Bumper.—*(Dr. Cocchi, in Spence.)*

The Latins corruptly used the words *Sedes* and *Cathedra* for the Bishop's Throne; whence are derived our English words See and Cathedral, which are appropriated to a Church where a Bishop's Throne is fixed.—*Bingham, b.* 8, *c.* 6.

John Knox the Reformer, after his release from the French gallies, where he suffered 19 months, came to London, and assisted Cranmer in compiling the Common Prayer Book.

Oil painting is ascribed to John of Bruges in the 16th Century, who communicated the secret to Antonello of Messina, from whom the Italian painters derived the process.—*Mon. Rev.* 68. 504.

There is a Monastery of Chinese Priests or Bouzes at the city of Campan; the Japanese believe that their idol *Amida* requires nothing of them to incline him to save them, except a frequent repetition of the words—*Namu Amida Bath*,—"Happy Amida, save us;" and when they repeat these words, they also use their rosaries or strings of prayer-beads, which the Japanese have in common with the Roman Catholic Christians, and which are commonly painted in the hands of their idols. The figure of Amida, in every respect, corresponded with that of *Pupa* the goddess of the Chinese.—*Kircher's China Illustrata, p.* 154.

Sir Isaac Newton said, infidelity would probably prevail till it had quite banished superstition, but would then be swallowed up by the great light and evidence of true Religion.—*Letter from Dr. Hartley to Dr. Stukeley, Jan.* 6, 1735-6.

Hippocrates said that goats are remarkably subject to epilepsy; and on dissecting the head, the brain is found to be overcharged with a rheum of a very bad smell; which is a plain proof that the animal was diseased, but not possessed with a demon.—*Farmer on Demoniacs.*

Handel's

Handel's Oratorios were so little attended in the reign of George II. that his Majesty, who was a constant attender, composed nearly the whole audience. Lord Chesterfield, one evening coming out of the Theatre, was asked by a friend if the Oratorio was over? "Oh, no," he answered; "they are now singing away; but I thought it best to retire, lest I should disturb the King in his privacies."

The venerable Abbé Morellet, in some playful lines he wrote on his own birth-day, declares, that if the gods were to permit him to return again on earth, in whatever form he might choose, he should make perhaps the whimsical choice of returning to this world as an old man.—*Life of Edgworth*, 2. 410.

We could assert, says the daughter of Edgworth, that the esteem and affection of every person whom he had ever called his friend, had not merely continued unabated, but had increased as they had advanced in years, in proportion as they had greater opportunities of experience and comparison.—*Life of Edgworth*, vol. II. 381.

(To be continued.)

Mr. Urban, *Aug.* 9.

NOT having been able to meet with any information concerning the following books, I send you their titles, hoping that some of your Correspondents may illustrate your "Anecdotal Literature" by describing them:

1. "Nugæ Venales, sive Thesaurus Ridendi et Jocandi ad Gravissimas Severissimasque viros, Patres Melancholicorum, conscriptus anno 1648."

2. "Recueil des Bons Contes et de Bons Mots, de leur usage, de la Raillerie des Anciens, et de la Raillerie et des Railleurs de notre temps. Paris, 1693."

3. "Le Passé-Tems Agreable, ou Nouveaux Choix de Bons Mots, de Pensées Ingenieuses, de Rencontres Plaisantes, &c. Rotterdam, 1715."

4. "Merry Tell-Tale, and Cream of all Jest Books; with several curious and original ones not to be found in any other; pick'd and cull'd from the Sayings of the most witty, facetious, entertaining, humourous, and droll Geniuses of past and present ages. London, 1711."

5. "Luscious Jester, or high-season'd Merriment. Being a general Repository of every species of Wit and Humour. By Marmaduke Merry. Preston, n. d. 8vo."

Rusticus.

THE CENSOR.—No. IX.

Supplement to the Progress of Anecdotal Literature.

IT was not originally our intention to extend the Essay on the "Progress of Anecdotal Literature" to a greater length than has been already done, but the accumulation of subsidiary materials has induced us to make some additions to the account of *Jesters*, as well as to enumerate a few collections of Anecdotes hitherto unnoticed in our pages; we shall proceed, therefore, as before, in chronological order, referring to the passages to which these supplementary particulars belong.

Vol. XC. ii. p. 410. It has been the ill fortune of William Somers to have his life written without the preservation of one important or even genuine particular. Tradition tells us that he attended King Henry VIII. at Boulogne, and the armour made for that purpose is still preserved in the Tower of London; it is surmounted with a pair of horns, in allusion to a ridiculous story of his wife's infidelity, which Somers would not credit, till, on accidentally raising his hands to his head, he found that he was entitled to take place among the *cornigeri*. Nearly a century after his death, he was dramatised by Thomas Nash, in "a pleasant comedie called Summers' last Will and Testament, imprinted at London by Simon Stafford for Walter Burre, 1600." From this rhapsody nothing authentic can be expected. Somers enters with his fool's coat "but half on," and talks a great deal of nonsense in several languages. The characters are not of earthly origin; Deities, Satyrs, the Sun, a personification of *Harvest*, &c. form the company. Plot there is none; the language is certainly, in some instances, worthy of Nash's pen, but commonly most ridiculously affected. The most moderate passage, excepting the last two lines, is one where Somers regrets that he had not rewarded the merits of *Solstitium*:

"I grieve no more regard was had of thee,
A little sooner hadst thou spoke to me,
Thou hadst been heard; but now the time
is past *;

* These three lines might precede any modern apology, and might not be a bad *formula* for patrons and clients, in the old sense of those words.

Death

Death waiteth at the door for thee and me;
Let us go measure out our beds in clay:
Nought but good deedes hence shall we
heave away.
Be as thou wert, best steward of my houres,
And so returne unto thy countrey howres."

When Nash added by way of post-script:

"Barbarus hic ego sum, quia non intelligor illi."

He must have been aware that he spoke the truth. A copy of this work was in Pearson's library, sold by Messrs. Egerton in 1788, when it was bought by the late Mr. Dodd (of Drury-lane Theatre) for 16*s.* the *ultimatum* of its value*.

The biographical account to which we have already alluded, was published in 1676, under the title of "A Pleasant History of the Life and Death of Will. Summers: how he came first to be known at Court, and by what means he got to be King Henry the Eight's Jester, &c. London, printed for T. Vere and J. Wright." Mr. James Caulfield reprinted it in 1794, with more spirit than judgment, for so trashy a collection of witticisms scarcely ever appeared. Some of the tales, *mutato nomine*, are copied from *Peele's Jests*, published above half a century before; while such as are original, possess no recommendation on that account. Some stories relating to Parch, the fool of Cardinal Wolsey, may be found at p. 20 and 24. Towards the close the compiler says, "Infinite were the jests and witty answers of this Will. Summers, which would ask a longer relation than this Tractate well affords, sparing the rest for a second part, if this former be by the courteous reader well accepted." The publication of a second part would have been an insult to the taste of every reader, however courteous. The pulse of the public had been felt in the same manner with respect to *Scogan's Jests*, and the result was exactly similar. The last page contains an epitaph on Somers, written in the contradictory style which Cleveland and Winstanley used in such compositions; a few lines may serve to show its general tenour:

"He that beneath this tomb stone lies,
Some call'd him a fool, some held him
wise;
For which, who better proof can bring,
Than to be favour'd by a King?
And yet again we may misdoubt him,
A King hath always fools about him.
* * *
Well, more of him what should I say?
Both fools and wise men turn to clay;
And this is all we have to trust,
That there's no difference in their dust.
Rest quiet then beneath this stone,
To whom late Archer* was a drone."

P. 504. The reader who wishes to inform himself respecting the antient Minstrels, will do well to consult Robert Laneham's Letter describing the revels of Kenilworth Castle in 1575, in which a "Squire Minstrel of Middlesex" is introduced, who "travelled the country this summer season unto fairs, and worshipful men's houses." The portrait is a finished one, and the most exact representation of a class of men long extinct to the world: yet few are aware that a remnant of them exists at this time, under the name of Waits, who belong to the city of Westminster, and receive grants of their office sealed with its signet; they are allowed, during the winter season, to serenade the inhabitants, but are not distinguished by the publick from the itinerant musicians with whom the Metropolis swarms. It may be proper to add, that they date their profession from the reign of Henry II. and are extremely jealous of the intrusion of unlicensed Waits, some of whom but a few months since, they exposed by judicial proceedings. Laneham has also preserved part of a song warbled by *Damian* the minstrel, on the subject of King Arthur. "As for the matter," says he, "had it come to the shew, I think the fellow would have handled it well enough." At the end of the 16th Century, the minstrels were so out of repute, on account of the rambling and unsettled life they led, that in 1597, 39 Eliz. an Act was passed classing them with "rogues, vagabonds, and sturdy beggars †." From this period their profession may date its fall. In fact, the minstrel was no longer the dignified character we have been accustomed to contemplate with reverence, seated with his harp in the hall of some hospitable knight; but a strolling bal-

* Caulfield.

* Archer.

† Laneham's Letter, edit. 1821, enriched with an introductory preface and notes, of which see p. 50, 108.

* lad

lad singer, degenerate and degraded from the Troubadours, whose names are dear to every lover of storied Poetry*.

P. 505. After the publication of Lord Rivers's prolusions, some time appears to have elapsed before the Press furnished another work of the kind; nor is any originality to be found till a much later period. The next writer was *Richard Taverner*, a native of Oxfordshire, and who resided at Woodeaton in that county; having received his education at Cardinal College, where he proceeded M.A. He was appointed successively Clerk of the Signet to Henry VIII. and Edward VI.; the latter of whom empowered him (although not in holy orders) to preach in any church throughout the kingdom. Of this permission he made ample use; for, although a good scholar, he bore so great an hatred to the Catholic Religion, and even to the ceremonies of the Church of England, that he made no scruple to preach the doctrines of the Ultra-puritans. Previous to this he had commenced author; his works were numerous, all inclining to Apothegm and Anecdote; but in fact nothing more than translations from Erasmus and excerpts from other writers. Considering the times in which he lived, Taverner was a voluminous translator; for all his fame of authorship, however, he stands indebted to the "Adagia," a work which has contributed more solid good to the ravens of Literature than any other collection whatever. In 1539 he published "The Garden of Wisdom," 8vo, 2 parts, and "Proverbes or Adagies, gathered out of the *Chiliades* of Erasmus, by Richard Taverner. Whereunto he also added Mimi Publiani. Imprinted at Lo'don in Fletestrete at the sygne of the Whyte Harte." In the address to his readers he apologizes for "his slender capacitie," but declares at last "my honest harte is not to be blamed." The *Mimi Publiani* are "quicke and sentencious verses or meters of Publius, with the interpretacion and brief scholyes of Richard Taverner." "Londini, per Richardum Banes, cum privilegio ad imprimendum solum."

In the following year he produced "Flores aliquot Sententiarum," 8vo, and "Epistles and Gospelles," 4to; which were followed, in 1550, by "Proverbes or Adagies, gathered out of the Chiliades of Erasmus, by Rychard Taverner, with new additions as well of Latyne proverbes as English. Anno 1550, xx daye of Apryl." 8vo, printed by William Powel. From this time he discontinued writing, and commenced preacher, delivering several discourses in Oxford; and about 1563, being High Sheriff of the county, he came into St. Mary's Church with a gold chain about his neck, attired in a damask gown, and began his sermon in these words:

"Arriving in the Mount of St. Mary's, in the stony stage where I now stand, I have brought you some fyne biskets basked in the oven of charitie, carefully conserved for the chickens of the Church, the sparrows of the Spirit, and the sweet swallowes of Salvation," &c. *

It may be proper to mention that Taverner preached in Oxford during the absence of the regular divines on account of the plague. The time of his death is unknown. Contemporary with him in the office of Anglicising Erasmus, was *Nicholas Udal*, a person reputed for his knowledge of the Classicks. [illegible] first gathered and compiled in Latin by D. Erasmus of Rotterdam, and now translated into English by Nicholas Udal," dedicated "unto the gentle and honeste harted readers; wrytten in the yeare of our Lord God M.CCCCC.XLII. — Typis Richardi Grafton, 1542." The original was inscribed by Erasmus to "a Duke's soonne of and his countree," and "Yeven at Friburge the xxvi daye of Februarie, in the yeare of our Lorde M.D.XXXJ." The translation contains 345 leaves†.

We now turn to a more legitimate collection of Jests in Howleglas, a buffoon of foreign origin, but well known to our bibliomaniacks in an English garb. The tract which commemorates his errors is of immense rarity, so as to bid defiance to com-

* For some specimens of their latest metrical performances, many of which possess merit, see British Bibliographer, vol. IV.

* Dibdin, Typ. Ant. vol. III.—Letters from the Bodleian Library, vol. I. p. 67, 68.

† Dibdin, Typ. Ant. vol. III.

mentators

mentators and criticks;—nor, in Mr. Gifford's edition of Ben Jonson's Works, is it noticed in its proper place. The "reading Publick" are indebted for the little knowledge they possess of him, to a Novel, "The Abbot," where it is just hinted that such a person once existed. In Garrick's collection of 4to Plays and Romances is preserved his history (K. 10), entitled "Here beginneth a merrye Jest of a man that was called Howleglas, and of many marveylous things and jestes that he did in his lyfe, in Eastlande and in many other places." Containing M. 4. in fours. In the title is a wood-cut of a King upon his Throne, before whom stand two figures, a woman and a man, holding a pitch-fork in his hand. The colophon is, "Thus endeth the lyfe of Howleglas.—Imprynted at London in Tamestreete, at the Vintre on the Cranned Wharfe, by Wyllyam Copland,"—b. l. no date, but between 1548 and 1569, in which time Copland printed. It is anonymous, but contains a remarkable apology from the author, of which no one will deny the necessity:

"For the great desyring and praying of my good frandes, and ye first writer of this boke, might not denye the"; thus have I compiled and gathered much knavyshnes and falsnes of one Howleglas, made and done within his lyfe, which Howleglas dyed ye yeare of our Lorde God M.CCCC.L. Nowe I desyre to be pardoned both before ghostly and worldly, afore highe and lowe, afore noble and unnoble. And right lowly I requyre all those yt shall reade or heare this prese'te Jeste (my ignorance to excuse). This fable is not but onely to renewe ye mindes of men or women of all degrees fro' ye use of sadnesse, to passe the tyme with laughter or myrthe, and for because ye simple knowyng persones shuld beware if folkes can see. Me thinke it is better no* passe the tyme with suche a mery jeste and laughe there at and doo no synne, than for to wepe and do synne."

The compiler, therefore, was aware that he was offending against the purity of authorship, and soliciting a pardon it was impossible to grant in modern times; but his bad taste was that of the age. This volume has not found an editor, although nearly as scarce as the "Hundred Mery Tales," the only existing copy of which was found pasted into the binding of an old book. But to return to Howleglas; we have gone through his memoirs with a pair of scissars, preserving a few circumstances from which a slight sketch of his life may be given.

Tyell, son of Nicholas and Mypeke Howleglas, was born in the village of *Kuelnige* in the land of *Sassen* *, about the commencement of the 15th Century; he was baptized a member of the Christian Religion, and, as his biographer particularly remarks, underwent a triple immersion; for, after the ceremony had been performed by the minister, he was carried from the church by a drunken midwife, who dropped him in a muddy ditch, from the stains of which he was purified by ablution. "And thus was Howleglas thre tymes in one dai christened, once at ye churche, once in the mudde, and once in ye warm water." As he grew in years he increased in knavery and cunning, highly reprehensible in the commission, and wearisome in the relation. His pranks were diversified, and only proportioned to the characters he assumed. He set out in life as parish clerk of *Bruddeneste*; but became a quack, and plagued the faculty at *Meyborough*; after which he successively appeared as a pardoner, a taylor, cook to a merchant, servant to a blacksmith, and eventually to a shoemaker. At one time he endeavoured to obtain a name as a maker of spectacles, a trade which gained him neither credit nor profit. Going to a convent at Merien-hall, he so loosened the stairs by which the monks came down to prayers, that they were all precipitated into the yard below. This is not to be wondered at; for all persons of his stamp were obnoxious to the monks, and rarely omitted an opportunity of plaguing them. At length he became so notorious a character, that the Grand Duke of Lunenburgh banished him from his dominions.

The best chapter in the collection of Jests under his name contains a specimen of his poetical imagination, which, if authentic, was not beneath notice in that barren age. "How

* Query, *to?*

* Saxony.

Howleglas came to a scolar to make verses with hym, to that use of reason; and heere that Howleglas began, as after shall folowe." The Jester asserts, while the Scholar argues, in a conversation respecting Mars, Venus, and Bacchus, from which we have extracted the second, in order to exhibit his ideas on such a subject:

Howleglas.

"Venus, a god of Love, most decorate
The floure of women, a lady most pure
Lovers to concorde, she doth aye aggregate
With parfyte love, as marble to dure
The knot of love, she knittes on them sure
With frendly smite, and never to discorde
By dedes, thought, cogitacion, nor worde."

Scholar.

"Not to discorde, yet dyd I never see,
Knowe, nor here tell, of lovers suche and wayne, [of me,
But some faute there was *; learne this
Ither in thought, or yet in wordes playne,
Your reasons be nought, your tong goeth in vayne
By naturall person: such love is not found
In Frauuce, Flaunders, nor yet in Englysh ground †."

At length, after wasting his life in this rambling way, Howleglas fell sick in 1450, at Mollem; on his death-bed, being desired to confess his sins, he answered, "I will not co'fesse me secretli for al that I have done, I have done it ope'ly to many men in dyvers landes, and that is wel knowe'. For they that I have done good to, they wil saye good of me; and they that I have done harme to, they will say harme of me." He then made his will, dividing his personal estate in three parts, of which he bequeathed one to his relatives, another to the Lords, and the third to the priest of Mollem; and desired to have Christian burial, the *Placebo* and *Dirige* being sung over his grave. This request was reasonable, and nothing impeded it but his incorrigible propensity to lying and cheating; for, in consequence of a *hoax* put upon some Nuns, he was interred under a gibbet, the coffin being placed in the ground upright, as befitting so singular a character; "and in this manner they left Howleglas stand[ing] bolt upright in his grave, and they covered him with earth, and then they layde a stone. And on the stone was graven an owle holding a glasse with her clawes *, and thereon was graven this scripture:

'Presume no man a waye this stone to take, [late,
For under this stone was Howleglas buried
In the yeare of our Lorde God M.CCCC. and fyftie.'"

Howleglas appears to have been a favourite with the publick in scenic and rural exhibitions. In the novel of the Abbot one of his representatives is introduced in so masterly a manner, that our readers will excuse the insertion of a passage familiar to all:

"He wore a mitre of leather, with a front like a grenadier's cap, adorned with mock embroidery, and trinkets of tin. This surmounted a visage, the nose of which was the most prominent feature, being of unusual size, and at least as richly gemmed as his head-gear. His robe was of buckram, and his cope of canvas, curiously painted, and cut into open work. On one shoulder was fixed the painted figure of an owl; and he bore in his right hand his pastoral staff, and in the left, a small mirror having a handle to it; thus resembling a celebrated Jester, whose adventures, translated into English, were whilom extremely popular, and which may still be procured in black letter, for about one pound per leaf." Vol. I. pp. 299, 300 †.

This fictitious game is placed about the year 1567; but a genuine personification of Howleglas remains in Ben Jonson's drama of "The Fortunate Isles and their Union, celebrated in a Masque designed for the Court, on the Twelfth Night, 1626;" in which the ghosts of Skelton and Henry Scogan are introduced. *Jophiel* thus addresses *Merefool* ‡, who wishes to see some spirits:

"I mean a person he would have restor'd
To memory of these times, for a play-fellow,

* Johnson says, "a fallible being will fall somewhere."

† The Scholar is evidently a bachelor, and his opinions are those of a woman-hater; his compliment to England is worthy of notice.

* The play on these words at first appears to be rendered in English, which would destroy the authenticity of the story; but it will do as well in German,—*eule* signifying an owl, and *glas* glass.

† In another passage he is called "the venerable Father Howleglas."

‡ By contraction from Merry-fool, a fair stroke of satire.

Whether

Whether you would present him with an *Heraus*,
Or with an *Howleglas*?"

Upon which Skelton says:

"An Howleglass
To come to pass
On his father's ass;
There never was,
By day or night,
A finer sight;
With feathers upright
In his horned cap,
And crooked shape,
Much like an ape,
With *owl* on fist,
And *glass* at his wrist."

After which a procession enters, consisting of "Howleglas, the four Knaves [of cards], two Ruffians (Fitz-Ale and Vapor), Elinor Rumming, Mary Ambree, Long Meg of Westminster, Tom Thumb, and Doctor Rat. They dance and withdraw."

After the downfall of the Stage, in 1640, we meet with no more representations of Howleglas, nor can it be regretted, for he had already enjoyed a greater celebrity than he deserved.

(To be continued.) I. T. M.

Mr. Urban, *Aug.* 7.

As your Correspondent "Horticultor," p. 591, of the last Supplement, seems so desirous of seeing an English translation of the Abbé De Lille's Poem of "Les Jardins," I am happy to inform him that I have a Translation, in the title-page of which I find *written*, "by Mrs. Montolieu," printed by T. Bensley, 1798, *elegantly* printed in 4to, with *beautiful* vignettes (T. Vieira, Portoensis, inv. and T. Bartolozzi, R. A. sculpt.) of *elegant* ladies, and *pretty* little naked boys, which, if he can procure, will, I dare say, gratify his desires and wishes. It contains 4 Cantos, and 120 pages.

I cannot give your Correspondent "B." (p. 2, of the Magazine for July) any particular information respecting Dr. Deacon of Manchester; but I have no doubt that there aretsome persons still living in that place who can supply my deficiency. The family were respectable persons there, but zealous Jacobites; one of them, Thomas Deacon, was drawn to, and hanged on, Kennington Common, July 30, 1746, and I believe his head was afterwards set up on the Exchange at Manchester. I remember some threescore years ago, a gentleman in London, who was a merchant, and esteemed as a man of the strictest integrity, of whom I had heard it said that he never passed by the head without pulling off his hat to it. There was also in London another person of the same family, whose name was Humphrey *Hierophilus* Deacon. But see Gent. Mag. for 1746, particularly p. 399.

"Lathburiensis" (same page) may find much information about the family of Lucy, by consulting vols. I. and II. of Banks's Dormant and Extinct Baronage, and Wotton's English Baronetage, vol. I. p. 287, art. Lucy of Broxbourn, Herts, which title ended, I believe, with Sir Berkeley Lucy, who died Nov. 19, 1759, aged 87.

P. 15, line 20 from the bottom:—*for* Glaive *read* Glove. Glaive is a sword or cutlass.

P. 22, b. *for* Rhine *read* Rhone, three times. J. B.

Mr. Urban, *Harwich, July* 21.

In a late Debate in the House of Commons, the Chancellor of the Exchequer stated, that in the new Churches building the Clergy will be poorly provided for, as they would only have the pew rents for their support. There is one now building, in which if such support could be obtained, it would be truly desirable,—I mean the cathedral-like structure now in progress at Harwich, of which (when finished) I hope to send a Drawing, for your widely-circulated Publication.

I read in the Ipswich Journal, a short time ago, that the perpetual Curate of Harwich was preferred; but this I think a mistake; for Morant says, "Harwich is a Chapel of Ease to the mother Church at Dovercourt;" the Vicar of which, I am told, either officiates or nominates a Curate, who is paid by a subscription among the inhabitants. Harwich is said to be a free chapel or donative, not subject to the Archdeacon's visitation. In Dale's History it is stated that the tithes of the lands purchased by Government in Dovercourt and Harwich, are withheld by the lessees of the Crown, to the great prejudice of the living. If it is a donative, must not the proprietors of certain lands have been chargeable with the maintenance of the priest and repairs of

of the chapel or chancel? for it appears singular that it should have been annexed to Dovercourt without any endowment; for no tithes are paid in Harwich. Surplice fees, and a subscription of about 80*l.* a year, is the amount paid by the parishioners; and the latter is entirely optional. As the population is near 4000 persons, if the Vicar of Dovercourt paid his Curate in Harwich agreeably to Lord Harrowby's Bill, the income of Dovercourt would be absorbed by the Harwich Curate.

If Harwich were separated from Dovercourt, an augmentation from Queen Anne's bounty, and also from the Grant in aid of small Livings, with Surplice Fees,—a subsistence might be afforded to the incumbent, and the new Church would be subject to the Archdeacon's visitation, a most desirable circumstance, for most donatives require inspection, improvement, and discipline.

Probably some of your Readers may be able to point out the endowments of Harwich Chapel, or to show that it has not at any time been adequately endowed.

Yours, &c. AN OLD CAPTAIN.

Mr. URBAN, *July* 11.

AS you were pleased to insert in Part i. p. 417, a Letter addressed to Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, Bart. as President of the Cambrian Metropolitan Institution, containing Strictures on the objects of the Institution, I will thank you to insert the following, likewise, in answer.

Yours, &c. CARADOC.

TO SIR WATKIN WILLIAMS WYNN, BART.

SIR,

THOUGH I do not believe that your liberal and enlightened mind is capable of being biassed to the prejudice of the encouragement which you are pleased to bestow on the cultivation of our National Language and Literature, by the Strictures of "D. W." on that subject, in a Letter lately addressed to you as President of the Metropolitan Cambrian Institution, yet as they may possibly have some effect on persons less intelligent and informed, and give them erroneous ideas of the proceedings and objects of that patriotic Society, and also cause the Anglo-Welsh to boast, if his objections be not answered, that they are therefore unanswerable, I have thought proper to expose the futile grounds on which he rests his animadversions.

He strangely begins by calling the cultivation of the Welsh Language and Literature "laudable objects;" and shortly after considers them as "likely to be productive of more evil than good!" But passing by such minutiæ, which may be considered as only slips of the pen rather than intentional, and new figures of rhetoric, I proceed to state that he has ignorantly, I presume, rather than wilfully misrepresented facts, which are stubborn things, not easily bent to suit the purpose of any visionary theorist. To this end be pleased to give me leave to examine his several positions as they occur in his Letter.

1. "You are well aware, Sir," says he, "that for centuries past, the Welsh Language has been falling gradually into disuse, and the English making rapid advances in the Principality." Now the very reverse of this unqualified assertion as to the gradual decline of the Welsh, and the rapid progress of the English in the Principality, is the fact; as will appear from the following statements.

1. In the 8th Century, Offa's Dyke may be presumed to have been the line of demarcation between the two languages, as well as between the two nations. It is still now in the 19th Century to be considered nearly in the same light. Though in some parts the English is the vernacular tongue to the West of this Dyke; yet as a counterbalance, Welsh is spoken in other parts considerably to the East of it.

2. Monmouthshire in civil polity is an English county; many of the master iron manufacturers are English, or Scotch; yet the general mass of artificers and labourers are Welsh. The prevailing taste of the natives for the Welsh Language is confirmed by the statement of the Editor of a Welsh Monthly Publication, who says that a greater number of his Magazine is received, and consequently read in Monmouthshire, than in any county in Wales, excepting Glamorgan. So far is the English Language from gaining ground rapidly in Wales, that the influx of the Derbyshire miners into Flintshire, and of iron manufacturers from the counties of

Salop

Salop and Stafford into those of Monmouth, Brecon, and Glamorgan, makes but faint impressions, if any, on the vernacular language of those parts; insomuch that in numerous instances the children of the English emigrants speak the Welsh full as fluently, if not more so, than their paternal tongue. Instances of English families coming to reside in Wales, or Welsh families being capable of conversing freely in English, is no proof that "the Welsh language is falling gradually into disuse," according to the statement of "D. W."

3. A Colony of Flemings, it is recorded, settled in the Southern parts of Pembrokeshire, in the reign of Henry II. in the 12th Century. For a long time, mutual jealousies and a rooted hatred of each other, kept the descendants of this colony entirely separate from the neighbouring Welsh; but now and for several years past, the Welsh Language gains ground, and the use of the Flemish jargon retreats towards the ocean, from whence it first landed.

4. From the invention of Printing downwards, so adverse were the circumstances attending the diffusion of Welsh Literature, that there was not a Printing Press in the Principality until the year 1734, or thereabouts, when a temporary one was set up by Mr. Lewis Morris of Bod-Edeyrn in Anglesey. This identical Press is still in being at Trevriw near Llanrwst. For many years after this first essay, one Welsh Press at Wrexham supplied the Northern, and another at Brecon the Southern department of the Principality. But now such is the encouragement given to printing in Welsh, that some of the more populous towns have three or four printers, and several of the smaller have the advantage of a Press each; from which issue periodical Monthly Publications, Tracts in Divinity, on Rural Economy, Medicine, Astronomy, Arithmetic, &c. Among the larger works published in Welsh, are Quarto Bibles with Expositions, Flavius Josephus on the Wars of the Jews, Fox's Book of Martyrs, &c. The progressive increase of a knowledge of the Welsh Language is further evinced by the Reports of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, and of the British and Foreign Bible Society, which show how many thousands of Welsh Bibles and Testaments are distributed annually in Wales. So much for "D. W.'s" first position, that "the Welsh Language *is gradually* falling into disuse, and the English making *rapid* advances in the Principality."

II. "D. W." after giving his opinion, that "no language is too insignificant to merit neglect;" of course not even the language of the Savages of the Arctic Snows;—proceeds to insinuate that "the plan adopted to promote the cultivation of the Welsh Language is likely to be productive of more evil than good; as it has a strong tendency to check the progress which the English has been making in Wales." This he thinks cannot fail to be the result of the zeal evinced for the Welsh Language, "unless some measure is had recourse to, in order to counteract it." There appears to me but two methods of counteraction in this case; one to have a speedy, the other a gradual but steady progressive effect. The first method would be certainly effected by the extermination of at least 300,000 of his brethren, who are warmly attached to their native language, and averse to the adoption of another exclusively, which they do not so well understand, nor so highly value. As I suppose "D. W." would shudder at this exterminating method; then recourse must be had to the second, viz. encouragement to the gradual progress of the English Language in Wales, so as slowly but safely lead to the extinction of the obnoxious Welsh. Does "D. W." consider this a modern suggestion—an idea of his own? If he do, let him consult the History of his Country, and he will find that from the conquest of Wales by Edward I. down to the reign of Henry IV. and from that period nearly to the present time, the English Government has endeavoured to obtain this object,—the extinction of the Welsh Language. And what has been the result? After trying State experiments, both civil and ecclesiastical, for the tedious term of six centuries, the Welsh Language is found not only to have maintained its ground, but in some places to be even enlarging its boundaries. We have the Norman and English names of Turberville, Bradford, Barnes, Middleton, Blackall, Button, &c. among our Welsh

Welsh writers. Some of the methods adopted towards extinguishing the Welsh Language have had a direct contrary effect; as will appear by the examination of "D. W.'s" next position.

III. "The use of two languages," he says, "instead of one, in a religious point of view alone, is productive of no inconsiderable evil. As the languages now stand, the service of the Church is performed partly in Welsh, and partly in English. But the lower orders, on the English Sunday, desert the Church, and attend the Conventicle; and thus it must be allowed, Religion and Morality receive a deep and lasting wound." The conclusion he intends to draw from this position, I will leave to others to determine. As to the Church Service in Wales being performed partly in Welsh, and partly in English, the assertion is true only as far as it relates to the borders, and smaller towns, where it cannot be expected to be otherwise. But "D. W." ought to be informed that there are hundreds of Churches in the interior and Western coast, in which the Welsh Language only is used. There are Clergymen who have never performed English Service: some of our towns have two Churches with Welsh Service in one, and English in the other: where there is but one Church, Service is performed in one language in the morning, and in the other in the evening. It was the blind policy of some of our superiors in forcing English ministers on Welsh congregations, that has caused in no small degree the great secession from the Established Form of Worship, of which "D. W." so loudly complains.

Thus the engine intended to demolish the Welsh Language, acted contrary to expectation, and by taking a different course has contributed to the growth of a most efficient power for its preservation. Over this power, in this land of Freedom, the authority of King, Lords, and Commons united, can have no direct controul. This power is the Dissenting interest, with its active body of Ministers, many of whom possess strong powers of eloquence in their native tongue, with but little proficiency in the English. They are in possession of a Citadel they will not readily relinquish, and with them, were there no other dependence, whether for evil or good, rests the palladium of the Welsh Language.

Another strong means for the preservation of the Language is the general establishment of Welsh Sunday Schools. There are five counties which may be considered as decidedly Welsh, and six more, where three out of four of its inhabitants speak the Language. In the whole, there may be from 700 to 1000 Schools, where instruction is given by Welsh teachers, though in several instances the English Language is also admitted.

IV. "D. W." dilates in his Letter on the incalculable evils resulting from Justice being administered by English Judges, with English Counsel and Attorneys, and Welsh Juries, and parties with incompetent interpreters. This is certainly stating the case in the strongest point of view: it is, however, possible, and I lament it as a great existing evil; but out of two evils, without an alternative, let us have the prudence to choose the least. Were "D. W." and I to live to the age of old Parr, we can entertain but a very faint hope of seeing Welsh Bishops at the head of our Church, and Welsh Judges and Counsel in our Courts of Law. We have, however, the consolation of having at present more than one Bishop, purely Welsh in heart, though English in tongue, and we have cause of regret that Providence did not place a mitre on the head of a Burgess or a Luxmore a century earlier. Our other Bishops are more friendly than hostile to us and our language; our English Judges are worthy of our confidence; our English Counsel are gentlemen; and our Welsh Juries attend to the voice of Conscience. A select competent interpreter should be appointed in each Welsh County, such as would not interpret *grâg* (heath) to be *rhyg* (rye), as has been the case.

I have now, Sir, gone over the chief objections of "D. W." against the encouragement intended to be given by the Metropolitan Cambrian Institution to the cultivation of the Welsh Language, and cannot, upon due reflection, but pronounce his theory of planting the English Language on the ruins of the Welsh to be not only futile, but totally impracticable.

Like all inhabitants of mountainous countries,

countries, the Welsh are strongly attached to the land, the customs, and language of their forefathers. It must naturally be expected that any endeavours to undermine their local attachment and love to their country, will be warmly opposed, and effectually frustrated. What six centuries have in vain attempted to effect, six centuries more of the same kind of policy will as vainly endeavour to accomplish. Let us, then, not dream about brutalizing a whole nation of harmless, brave, and loyal people, for the sake of the visionary hope of benefiting their descendants at some centuries or a thousand years hence.

I beg leave, Sir, to conclude with the sentiments of a learned and intelligent *Saxon* (the Rev. R. Heber), expressed in his Speech at the late Congress of Bards at Wrexham, as a contrast to those of a brother *Cambrian*.

"If, then, we discourage, or degrade, or neglect the language of any nation soever, we neglect, or degrade, or discourage, we cripple and fetter, and so far as in us lies, we extinguish the native genius of that people. And feeling this so forcibly as I do, I cannot look back without sorrow and shame to, I will not say the cold neglect, but the systematic and persevering hostility, of which, on the part of your English Rulers *, the Welsh Language was for many years the object. It is needless, and it would be painful to go back to the causes of that hostility, or to the manner in which it was carried on, but it is to the great credit of your ancestors and yourselves that its effects were not successful."

With sentiments of great esteem and respect, I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,

CARADOC.

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* How different the sentiments of our most gracious Sovereign are from some of his predecessors, the following Letter will testify:

"My Dear Sir,

"I have had the honour to submit your request to the King, and am commanded by his Majesty to express not only his Royal protection to the revival of any society for the *cultivation of the Welsh Language and Literature*, but to add, that whatever project may be calculated to give benefit to the Principality, cannot fail to receive his Majesty's best support.

"(Signed) B. BLOOMFIELD.

"To Sir W. W. Wynn, Bart. President of the Metropolitan Cambrian Institution."

Mr. URBAN, *Aug. 20.*

THERE has been recently published a didactic Poem, under the title of "Echoism," to which I beg leave to call the attention of your poetical Readers. The author, in this Work, has endeavoured to inculcate the necessity of every person's thinking for himself, and thus banishing the servile habit of taking upon trust, and receiving with implicit faith, the opinions, the maxims, and the dogmas of others.

On this point the author thus expresses himself:

"A thousand bards may write a thousand times [rhymes;
The same trite notions, though in different
Yet what the use, if, in such trammels bound, [found?
They don't avail themselves of Truth when
By drawing only from one source, one school, [rule.
They Wisdom spurn, unless it come by
But men who reverence the Goddess most,
Make Reason's track their pride, their only boast;
And all who follow Reason as they ought,
Embrace the truth, regardless how 'twas caught.
Truth independent is of place, or time;
Sterling its worth, in every age and clime,
Such is our object; though not new the aim, [claim."
The *mode*, at least, some novelty may
(P. 25.)

The author sometimes clothes his sentiments in satirical verses of great ease, delicacy, and force:

What are vain Fashion's playthings? Folly's toys; [for boys!
Dolls for grown girls, and paper-kites
Shall Labour's cheek with sickly hue be dyed,
To deck a cap, or foster harlot pride?
Shall squalid tribes be coop'd from air, in dirt,
To make a useless ruffle for a shirt?
Alas! that Luxury (which Freedom rears)
Nurse of the Arts—should sully them with tears!

Thus talents—manufactures—mis-employ'd,
Leave in the scale of *usefulness* a void;
Yet busy fools, most busy about nought,
Would useful members of the State be thought;
And scorn the man who, otherwise inclin'd,
Shuns *useless* labour,—but with active mind
Pursues a course which benefits mankind."
(P. 181.)

The following lines give a happy illustration of the force of muscular strength,

strength acquired by the united exertions of the many, as opposed to the powers of the mind, which can only be applied singly:

"There well if thoughts were like mechanic powers, [ours.
And double mind made double knowledge
Two men at *levers* placed of equal length,
Their equal efforts join'd, have double strength;
Add *two* to these, we gain the strength of *four*,
So in proportion with a thousand more;
As here combin'd, their pressure gives of course, [united force.
At one fix'd point, one time, their whole
'Tis thus their sinewy strength the sailors show, [ho!'
Who gain an extra power with 'Yoe, heave
But 'tis not so with MINDS,—these stand alone; [of one,
And two, tho' join'd, have but the strength
No 'Yoe heave' here can help the other on!

Your intellect, we'll say, has trac'd a star;
Mine, we'll suppose, can reach *almost as far*.
We join, and *can'd by you*, that star I see;
But not a jot are you advanc'd by me.
However *jointly* we may undertake,
One—only *one*—the next remove can make;
Say *I* do that—*another star I trace*,
(Though one's advance may quicken t'other's pace);
We don't *together think*, nor *reach the place*.
Tho' step by step we all our knowledge gain,
One mind, *alone*, must every step attain!
Each thought that's *new* is *singly* first defin'd,
Then made the property of all mankind."
(P. 158.

The above extracts may serve as a specimen of the composition, but I refer your Readers to the Work itself, as highly deserving their most attentive perusal. It has already been noticed by a gentleman of literary eminence, who has spoken of it in the following terms: "This will not be an *ephemeral work*, but will be likely to endure in public estimation, as long as Reason, Truth, and Common Sense shall be intelligently preferred to the 'Echoisms' of Ignorance, Prejudice, and Nonsense." CRITO.

Mr. URBAN, *Luton, Aug. 4.*

THE following circumstance (one of the most remarkable in this county) is not unworthy of your pages, which give grace to antiquity and dignity to trifles.

At Camolton or Campton, in Bedfordshire, lived a Sir Francis Ventris, who died March 13, 1636, leaving two sons, Francis and Charles. Francis, the elder, was disinherited from some unknown cause, by his father, and died without any posterity,—and, it is said, of a broken heart.

Charles resided at Shefford in his native county: in 1640, being a Captain in the Royal army, he attended the King at York, at the head of 57 soldiers, and was created a Knight Banneret for his bravery and services. His estate was sequestered, and a detestable attempt to assassinate him made by his enemies, which providentially failed: it is thus recorded in an inscription preserved on a pannel at Campton, which received the bullet destined for Sir Charles, and has never been repaired:

"In the year 1645, Sir Charles Ventris, Knight Banneret, created by King Charles for his valour in the civil wars, was (in the night time), by Oliver's party, shot at as he was walking in this room, but happily missed him."

With the date of the inscription I am not acquainted, but that it is not contemporary is evident from the expression "Oliver's party;" Cromwell had not arrived at that distinction at the period alluded to.

When Sir Charles died is not said. He married Mary, daughter of Lewis Pemberton, by whom he had a son, living at Campton in 1669. Of his posterity I know nothing, and wish for some account of them, presuming that Sir Peyton Ventris, author of "Reports," was of the same family.

The mansion house, interesting as the antient residence of the family, and rendered memorable by this event, is now occupied as a school, presenting a melancholy memorial of the *cedant arma togæ*. The circumstance I have related may, at some distant period, identify its scite, and add an interest to its remains.

Yours, &c. A CAVALIER.

R. C. H. is "glad to hear we are likely to have a correct account of the *Fasti Triumphales* in Westminster Abbey from such good authority as that of Sir George Nayler."

REVIEW

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

11. *Collections for a Topographical and Historical Account of* Boston, *and the Hundred of* Skirbeck, *in the County of* Lincoln. *By* Pishey Thompson. *4to. and 8vo. pp.* 466. J. Noble, Boston; Nichols *and* Son, London.

IT is gratifying to the lovers of Topographical Collections, to see the capital towns of so important and enlightened a county as Lincolnshire, illustrated in gradual succession; and that *Boston* in particular has found an able delineator.

This Volume, which is creditable to the Boston press, is embellished with four good copper-plates of Boston Church, Iron Bridge, and Assembly-rooms, after drawings by J. Buckler; F.S.A. Views of the Guildhall, Seals, Coins, &c. Also with a great variety of very neat Engravings on Wood, chiefly from drawings by Mr. John Caister.

The Work is dedicated to the late Sir Joseph Banks, as Recorder of Boston; and has been supported by a highly-respectable List of Subscribers.

In a modest Preface we are told, that the author has been many years forming the collection of materials from which this work is compiled; and that he has derived great assistance from the collections of the late W. Chapman, esq. and the late W. Brand, esq. The author expresses his obligations to the present Town Clerk of Boston; but we are astonished, in this enlightened age, to learn, that the Corporation of Boston *prevented* the author from giving copies of their charters. So little did he expect such a want of liberality, that in an early part of the work we find references to these very charters; which, however, as the author was precluded from giving them *correct*, he declined printing from the *incorrect* copies that are in circulation.

The account of the Agriculture of the district has been benefited by the communications of Mr. Thomas Morton, of Sibsey; and the Geological department owes much to Mr. Edward Bogg, of Donington near Horncastle.

An excellent Index, chronologically arranged, opens very pleasantly to the Reader the contents of this entertaining volume.

The original name of Boston was Icanhoe, or, as Dugdale says, it was commonly called Wenna. It derived that name from being, *Icenorum munimentum*, the last northern barrier of the *Iceni*. In the year 61, the Iceni were vanquished by the Romans, when Lincolnshire was included in the province of *Flavia Cæsariensis*. It is supposed by our intelligent correspondent, the Rev. Thomas Reynolds, to be the *Causennæ* of Antoninus. In 654 a monastery was built here, dedicated to St. Botolph; which was destroyed by the Danes in 870. After the Conquest, Boston rose into importance, when the Norman barons fixed their residence in its neighbourhood; and it was of consequence prior to the reign of King John; when as the second place in the kingdom, in a commercial point of view, it paid a sum next in amount to London, towards a tax raised in 1205. In 1285, the town was surrounded by a wall; but was destroyed by fire in 1287 or 1288, by one Chamberlain, at the fair time. It was, however, soon rebuilt. In the reign of Henry III. the annual fair was much resorted to; and the Hanseatic and Flemish merchants carried on a great traffick here.

There were several Guilds at Boston, as those of St. Botulph, Corpus Christi, the Blessed Mary, St. Peter and St. Paul, St. George, and the Holy Trinity. The Guild of the Blessed Mary seems to have been the most flourishing. It had a Chapel in the Church, maintained 7 priests, 12 ministers, and 13 beadmen; and in 1510 supported a Grammar-school. Its possessions were given to the Corporation in 1554, who now use its Guildhall for their corporate and judicial proceedings. Of each of these Guilds some account is given, with representations of several of their common seals.

In 1305, a patent was granted to the town for the support of a bridge; and

and in 1309, the first stone was laid of the present elegant Church. At this period Boston was very flourishing. It enjoyed a considerable fishing trade; and sent seventeen ships to the navy, prepared by Edward III. to invade France. In 1369 it was made a staple town for leather, wool, &c.

The different religious establishments are duly noticed. A Dominican or Black Friary was founded in 1221; a Carmelite Friary in 1301; an Augustine Friary by one of the Tyltney family about 1307; and a Franciscan or Grey Friary by the Esterling merchants in 1332. Of a Priory said to be dedicated to St. Mary, nothing certain is known.

In 1467, a flood overflowed the whole district; and in 1470 the Esterlings forsook the place, in consequence of one of their merchants being killed.

The commercial importance of Boston was much reduced at the dissolution of the Monasteries by Henry VIII. who raised it, however, to the rank of a free borough. The incorporation was confirmed by Edward VI.; and Queen Mary endowed a Grammar School. In her reign, and in that of her more enlightened Successor, several Companies of tradesmen were established, such as the Cordwainers, Curriers, Tailors, Glovers, Smiths, Farriers, Braziers, Cutlers, Butchers, &c. In 1567, occurs the first notice of any thing connected with the Stage, when "a play was acted in the school-house." About this time the port of Boston had nearly gone to ruin. In 1571, occurred a most violent tempest of wind and rain, which did much damage to the county of Lincoln. In 1643, the place, being of considerable importance, was strongly fortified for the King; from whose followers, however, it was soon wrested; when it was styled by Fairfax the key of the associated counties, was crowded with Parliamentary soldiers, and made the head quarters of Cromwell's army.

The Town of Boston and its neighbourhood have suffered much at various times, as might indeed be expected, from great floods; some of these have been already noticed. Similar misfortunes occurred in 1750 (in which year also was felt a smart shock of an earthquake; see our vol. XXIII. p. 263.); also in the years 1763, 1764, 1779, 1793, 1801, and 1807; but the calamitous effects of the great tide, Nov. 10, 1810, were of a more extensive nature than those of any previous visitation. The sea-banks then giving way, saved the town of Boston; but the whole extent of country from Wainfleet to Spalding, was deluged.

The inclosure of Holland Fen in 1767, occasioned considerable riots in 1768, 1769, and 1770; and the inclosure of the East, West, and Wildmore Fens in 1802, has added much to the commercial importance of Boston, as well as to the salubrity, pleasantness, and productiveness of the district. The elegant Iron Bridge was completed in 1806.

The above are some of the leading annals of this antient commercial Borough; and satisfactory details on each of the events will be found in this volume.

Thus much must suffice for the present; but we shall probably take an early opportunity to speak again of this entertaining volume.

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12. Storer's *History and Antiquities of the Cathedral Churches of* Great Britain, *illustrated with a Series of highly-finished Engravings. In Four Volumes*, 8vo. Rivingtons.

THE first volume of this very neat and uniformly-elegant representations of our Cathedral Churches, was duly noticed in our vol. LXXXV. i. p. 58; the second in vol. LXXXVI. i. p. 432; vol. LXXXIX. i. p. 59; and we have now to announce the completion of it with the same commendation which its merits at first demanded. Seldom, indeed, have we seen so extensive and laborious a work carried on with the same unabated ardour; the concluding portions being at least equal, if not superior, to the earlier ones; and we rejoice to find that the spirited Artist has already given to the public two other excellent volumes of Views in Edinburgh (see Part I. p. 504); and is pursuing his labours in similar Illustrations of the University of Oxford.

From these pleasing Volumes we extract the following List of the several Cathedral Churches, with the Dates of their Erection.

	DATE.	STYLE.	DIMENSIONS. Length. feet.	Breadth. feet.	HEIGHT. feet.
St. Asaph	1469	Gothic	179	68	
Choir Ditto	Rebuilt 1780	Gothic			
Bangor	1496	Gothic	214	60	
Bath	1530 West front	Gothic	235	72	
Bristol	1311	Gothic	175	73	
Canterbury	1184 & 1411	Saxon / Gothic	530 ext. / 514 int.	71	136
Carlisle	1133 & 1350	Saxon pillars, pointed arches	180	71	
Chester	1120	Part Saxon	372	74	
Chichester	1199	Saxon and Gothic	410	90	Spire 300
St. David's	1180	Part Saxon	290	76	127
Durham	from 1093 to 1126	Saxon, pointed windows	411	74	Tower 214
Ely	1087	Saxon	517	73	
Exeter	1138 to 1369	Saxon Gothic windows	390	74	140
Gloucester	1220 to 1460	Saxon pillars, Gothic windows	432 ext. / 406 int.	84	Tower built 1460: 156 / 225
Hereford	1079	Saxon	352	74	Tower 144
Landaff	1120	Pointed arches, in ruins	270	70	
Lincoln	1088 to 1324	Gothic	524	80	Central tower 300, Western ditto 281
Litchfield	1238	Gothic	400	66	Spire 258
Norwich	1096	Saxon and Gothic	411	71	Steeple 313
Oxford	part 1004, part 1119	Saxon	154	54	144
St. Paul's	1675 to 1710	Grecian	500 E. to W. / 248 N. to S.	107	356
Peterboro'	970 & 1170	Saxon / Gothic	471	156	
Rochester	1130	Saxon	335	68	156
Salisbury	1220	Gothic	473	99	Spire 399 / Nave 81
Wells	1239	Gothic	371	67	Tower 150
Winchester	1079 & 1366	Part Saxon / Part Goth.	554	16	78
Worcester	1084 & 1218	Gothic	394	74	200
York	1327	Gothic	524	213	

13. German *Books respecting the Queen.*

TWO Volumes have recently been imported from Germany, containing an account of the Queen's Life and Trial. One is ornamented with portraits of Mr. Brougham, Mr. Denman, and Alderman Wood; and the other, a portrait of the Queen, with her autograph underneath.

The Author, who represents himself as a native of Brunswick, residing in London since 1813, says, "that his book contains a faithful account of the adventures, the persecutions, and unworthy treatment of a Princess, who, by the perseverance and the heroic conduct which she opposed to her enemies, has drawn on her the attention of all Europe."

The Author relates the suppressed history of "The Book;" of which he says he has an original copy; from which all the accounts in his work are taken.

As a specimen, we shall select a part which we think will be the most novel to our Readers, the account of the Queen's early life:

"The Princess, when still very young, showed an extraordinary degree of vivacity.

city.—Her education was confided, under the immediate superintendance of her royal mother, to very respectable ladies; who bore, with unexampled patience, the numerous tricks of the young Princess; and took all possible pains to keep in check her tumultuous and violent passions. They frequently reminded her of her high birth, and endeavoured to repress the romantic ideas, which appeared to spring up in her young heart; and to lead the princess to the duties which her birth and her family connections imposed upon her. Whether the life of dissipation which then prevailed at court, on account of the frequent visits of foreign princes, and persons of distinction, were the cause, or—whether it were the lively and enterprising spirit which has always distinguished the members of the House of Brunswick; the Princess, though she possessed all the education and accomplishments of a lady of rank, submitted with the greatest reluctance to the regulations which were laid down for her; and her conduct frequently betrayed thoughtlessness. She had a great propensity to noisy pleasures; was passionately fond of dancing and the theatre; and was indefatigable in reading compositions which inflamed her youthful blood: she read particularly novels and romances, by which her mind was indeed formed, but her imagination acquired a certain romantic turn, which made the court life, and the etiquette which persons of such high rank have to observe, insupportable to her. The vivacity which the young Princess showed in all her actions, and the violent character which seemed more and more to develope itself, long since excited the apprehensions of her royal mother, who had been brought up under the strictest superintendance at the English court, where not only the most exact etiquette then prevailed, but the most rigid morality was a *sine qua non*, and the whole royal family formed a truly religious, and, in all respects, happy family circle*.

"The Duke, whose foreign connexions as well as the internal affairs of his dominions, to which he devoted himself with truly paternal care, did not allow time strictly to observe the conduct of his children, had his attention however drawn by the behaviour of his daughter, whose liveliness had at first pleased him; but now, that the education of the young princess might be said to be nearly completed, as her knowledge extended, and setting aside her violence in manners, were so amiable as to charm every body, he thought it necessary to adopt measures which should set bounds to this natural vivacity, and to the passionate fondness for noisy pleasures. The father in his fears, perhaps, went too far; the Princess was placed under more strict superintendance; the governess and ladies in waiting received orders to double their attention; she appeared more rarely at court, and was not permitted to visit public masquerades and assemblies at all, and very seldom the theatre, and then she was always accompanied by her mother or her governess. This great constraint to which she was now forced to submit, drew forth frequent complaints; and she is said often to have declared, that she should be happy to be of lower rank, in order to be free from the hateful bondage of court etiquette. It is said, that a proposal of marriage was made at this time by a foreign court, which the Princess absolutely rejected, and thus drew on herself the Duke's displeasure; at this time too, various reports respecting the Princess were busily circulated; they are too well known to be repeated here; whether they were true or false we do not pretend to decide."—*Literary Gazette.*

* The author makes her mother, the eldest daughter of George III.!

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14. *A Dialogue in the Shades; between* William Caxton, *a Bibliomaniac, and* William Wynken, *Clerk—Rare Doings at* Roxburghe Hall, *a Ballad.—The Diary of* Roger Payne, *with a lithographic Sketch of the Monument to be erected to his Memory by the Bibliomaniacal Club.* 8vo. *pp.* 34. W. Clarke.

FROM a former Edition of this Dialogue, an ample extract was given in our vol. LXXXIX. p. 631; and in p. 434, is an account of the "Repertorium Bibliographicum," to which this *jeu d'esprit* was intended as a Prologue; but, from peculiar circumstances, few copies were so attached.

On referring to Mr. Wynken's address in the said work, it appears that the first edition was exhausted in a very summary way; and like many *valuable* productions that have undergone the same ordeal, had become extremely scarce, and consequently in great request.

The desire of extending the fame of his late worthy cousin (the Rev. William Wynken), induces Mr. W. to reprint a large edition of his Rhymes, and at a reasonable charge; a mode of publication, with certain amateurs, not according to the *true* standard.

"*Pulchrior est quanto rarior iste liber.*"—MART.

The "Rare Doings at Roxburghe Hall," a pleasant parody of "Chevy Chase," describes the contest for the far-famed Boccacio, as "the Tilting Scene

Scene between Earl Spira and Lord Blandish."

The banter in the present edition is heightened by adding the "Diary of Roger Payne," a bookbinder of the first celebrity, who died in 1787; which concludes by the information that

"The Bibliomaniacal Club has it in contemplation to erect a Monument to the memory of Roger Payne, on the site of the antient *Taberna Literaria* (now the Mew's Gate) where, in modern times, 'honest Tom Payne' fixed his standard. In the venerable and classic shed, still erect amid the levelling hand of 'modern improvement,' bibliomaniacal and bibliopegistic lectures are to be delivered by the associate elders, and where the future meetings of the Club will be holden."

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15. *A History of the Variolous Epidemic which occurred in* Norwich *in the year* 1819, *and destroyed* 530 *Individuals, with an Estimate of the Protection afforded by Vaccination; and a Review of the past and present Opinions upon Chicken-pox, and Modified Small-pox. By* John Cross, *M.R.C.S. &c. &c.* London, 1820, 8vo.
16. *A Statement of Facts tending to establish an Estimate of the true value, and present State of Vaccination. By Sir* Gilbert Blane, *Bart. M. D. &c.*

MR. CROSS gives five cases of Small-pox after Vaccination, under the following cirmstances:

"Case 1. Regular distinct Small-pox, being vaccinated three or four years before by an eminent Surgeon, who *believed* the cow-pox to be satisfactory." "Two vaccinated children from the same family were inoculated from him *without effect.*" Case 2. Similar. "Five others of the same family had been vaccinated, and were *unaffected by the contagion.*" Case 3. "The mother states that *several pimples* came out upon the right arm at the time of [vaccination], one of which has left a slight scar. There is a large scar from vaccination without foveolæ." "Her brother, vaccinated ten years, was inoculated from her *without inconvenience.*" Case 4. Patechial Small-pox, fatal. In this case *one* vaccine vesicle only had been formed, *from which* ichor was taken to vaccinate others."

After the detail of these Cases, Mr. Cross sums up the whole of his experience for and against Vaccination, in the following satisfactory sentences:

"I am not ashamed of the feelings which prompt me to relate them [the failures], nor apprehensive of the effects they may produce, being convinced that they can have no weight against the practice of Vaccination, when compared with 10,000 vaccinated individuals living in the midst of a contaminated atmosphere, with 530 deaths amongst little more than 3000 who had neglected to be vaccinated, and with the occasional occurrence of regular Small-pox in those who formerly had the disease, either naturally or by Inoculation."

So nearly are the general interests of Vaccination connected with the best interests of all mankind, that we shall dwell with great stress upon the cases of failure—being particularly illustrative of the neglect of Dr. Jenner's important but disregarded cautions. In the two first cases we candidly confess, that there is seemingly no external evidence of irregularity; but, the protection afforded, at the same time, to other individuals of the same families, prompts us to doubt whether the cause of failure might not have been obviated, and to enquire why was testing by re-vaccination neglected? In the 3d and 4th Cases, eruptions are stated to have appeared, and to have scarred simultaneously with vaccination, the original vaccine vesicle leaving a *broad scar.* These eruptions, according to all minute observation, have been ascertained not to be produced by the vaccine process, but to be coincident either in the constitution, or on the skin; and if, when they appear, they are not subdued before, or during the vaccine process, a reciprocal influence generally takes place, which alters the secreting process of both, so that the vaccine vesicle so far deviates from correctness, as to give *imperfect* or *no* security to the constitution. Dr. Jenner, in the London Medical and Physical Journal of 1804, in Willan's Essay on Vaccination, the Appendix to Dr. Wilson Phillips's Work on Fever, &c. summoned the public ear to the remarkable fact, that sore eyelids, herpetic blotches on the skin, lips, and behind the ears, almost *all* eruptions, and more especially those which ooze out a *serous* discharge, have the property of disordering the regular progress of the vaccine vesicle, and in most cases of counteracting its conservative powers. The dand-riff, scalled-head, ring-worm, and scabies, so common among the children of the vulgar, should always be *previously* removed from the parts affected, and then subdued by such irritants as the Citron

Citron ointment (Ung. Hyd. Nit.) lowered, or in tender skins by the ointments of Zinc. Dr. Jenner's remarks have not only been confirmed by the results of the cases quoted, but by general experience; and to these tutelary rules we call the attention of our Readers, professional and ex-professional, with particular emphasis.—The large "*scars*" in these two cases of failure, instead of denoting security, as ignorance imagines, is truly emblemative of the rambling deviation of the vaccine pustule, under the influence of eruptions. How can we be surprised at Small-pox after Vaccination, when it was the custom for years to confide in one vesicle, and to alter its course by robbing that to inoculate others. See Case 5, of Mr. Cross, "*Ecce signum!*" Let *more than one* vesicle be made, and one left untouched!!

We understand that Sir G. Blane's paper is in the course of re-publication, in a separate form, in consequence of its interest as a statement of important facts; and we need not say that the respectability, accuracy, and extensive observation of these two publications, will do more to aggrandize the value, and promote the diffusion of Vaccination, than any works which have issued from the press during the being of the discovery.

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17. Christina's *Revenge; or, The Fate of* Monaldeschi; *with other Poems. By* J. M. Moffatt. 12mo, pp. 208. Jennings.

THE appearance of a new volume of Poetry is now a matter of small moment; formerly no author could trespass on the confines of *Parnassus* in secret, but the case is now altered, for many not only steal into its territory, but out of it, unnoticed. The progress of a poem is now comparatively brief. The Journals announce—the work appears—the Reviewers pass judgment—and all is over. No appeal can be made from the decision; the Courts sit but once a quarter, in London and Edinburgh, and never reverse their own decrees. We, however, have opened a Court of Conscience, where judgment is given in smaller matters.

The party has had a fair hearing (for the 'Court of Conscience' does not admit evidence), and is charged by the First Count with passing off the following deteriorate articles as goods of value:

"He was Christina's almoner,
And was much esteemed by her." P. 40.

"Moved by his prayers, the almoner
Promised that he forthwith would try
His utmost interest with her,
Who ruled the prisoner's destiny." P. 41.

Of the same quality is "The Spectre-bark of New-haven," which professes to excite horror, but is better calculated for laughter:

"Large sums were disbursed on the rigging and lading; [prove;
And great were the profits expected to
For the best of Newhaven their fortunes in trading, [to remove."
Employ'd on this venture, their straits

* * * *

"My friend," said MARIA, "Oh forgive me my flouting [that we saw
At your dream, for I'm sure, that the ship
Was the ghost of the vessel that HENRY went out in; [draw:
And from its appearance this maxim I
"When the dead, in our dreams, of their fate come to tell us, [like me,
If they meet with an obstinate sceptic
Of their slighted veracity grown somewhat jealous, [loads, as we see."
They'll return, and by day, in ship-

The Second Count is of a more serious nature, as it includes borrowing without acknowledgment. In "Theron, a Monody," appears this passage:

"He was here—he is gone—we have met."

Which is claimed by the executors of the late William Cowper, esq. and has been identified by his lines to "CATHARINA."*

Count 3, places the accused in a still more unfavourable light—threatening a Translation of Virgil, and putting us in fear of our—quiet. Some specimens have been brought in, to shew with what weapons the *reading public* are to be disturbed:

"O Muse! the cause of these events display;
What Deity was thus offended, say?
And why, incensed, the Queen of Heaven withstood
The prosp'rous fortune of a man so good:
Who thence appear'd on many a barb'rous soil, [toil.
The sport of chance, and slave of arduous
In minds celestial, can there ever dwell
Anger inexorable, fierce, and fell?"

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* "She came, she is gone, we have met," &c.

The

The last line is *not* a translation from Virgil, but Horace. "Impiger, iracundus," &c. But to proceed:

"There was a city known to ancient fame—

And why not to modern? but the author is right, as *he* commemorates the city—

"By Tyrians peopled, Carthage was its name;
Across the ocean, on the shore it stood
Opposed to that where Tyber pours his flood. [trade;
Rich were these settlers, war their deadly
Juno, 'tis said, this Punic kingdom made
Her favorite seat, more loved than Samos far; [ear.
Here stood her arms, and here her golden
Here then she sought, should fav'ring fates allow, [bow:
T'erect a realm to which the world should
But she had heard the Dardan stock would yield
A race renown'd for deeds in battle field."
P. 176.

This, and the rest, is not Virgil, and may be termed decidedly the worst translation of that great poet.

Having discharged our duty *conscientiously*, we close the proceedings.

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18. *Conscience; or the Bridal Night. A Tragedy. By* James Haynes, *Esq.*

THERE is a great deal of Poetry, of a very high order, in this Play. It was brought forward at Drury-lane Theatre, through the instrumentality of Mr. Perry of the Morning Chronicle, and acted under disadvantages that would have occasioned the condemnation of any piece of moderate merit.

We have no intention to recapitulate the plot of Mr. Haynes' Tragedy, which we like less than the Poetry; we shall, therefore, devote what little space we can afford to extracts. The beauty of the following passages will easily be recognised by all who have the least judgment in poetical matters.

DEATH.

"Yes; I was thinking
That all must die; kings, princes must obey
The freezing call. Statesmen must one day stoop
To pay their court to the despotic tomb:
Lawyers must there refund the fee of life;
Heroes, unarmed, forgetting sieges, battles,
Man, far from glory, and the sound of praise,
Take their last station: inspired orators
Must shun the multitude, whose mind they made,
And cleave to silence and oblivion.
The player must desert his mimic scene,
To die indeed: and poets, fond of hope,
With their fine sense of life, must humble too; [springs,
And, at the summons, quit Castalia's
To plunge amid the gloom of Erebus.
'Tis to the wretch alone that he denies
The solace of his sleep."

CONSCIENCE.

"Every passing hour
Is crowded with a thousand whisperers;
The night has lost its silence, and the stars
Shoot fire upon my soul. Darkness itself
Has objects for mine eyes to gaze upon;
And sends me terror when I pray for sleep
In vain upon my knees. Nor ends it here;
My greatest dread of all—Detection—casts
Her shadow on my walk, and startles me
At every turn: sometime will Reason drag
Her frightful chain of probable alarms
Across my mind; or, if fatigued, she droops,
Her pangs survive the while; as you have seen
The ocean tossing when the wind is down,
And the huge storm is dying on the waters."

We do not often meet with poetry beautiful as this, in modern tragedies. Indeed, we do not recollect one from which so many fine passages can be selected. This sort of poetry affords food for contemplation. It does not pass away from our minds as soon as perused, but lingers on the heart, as the speech of the angel Raphael did upon the ear of Adam, in the garden of Eden. It is like the music of days that are gone, 'living upon the soul.' We hope soon to have the pleasure of meeting Mr. Haynes again upon dramatic ground. He has talents of a very high order, and is bound to turn them to the advantage of himself and the public.

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19. DIBDIN'S BIBLIOGRAPHICAL TOUR. *(Continued from p. 53.)*

THE Third Volume of Mr. Dibdin's entertaining Tour, commences with his account of *Strasbourg*. We have always entertained a great respect for this City—as much for its eminence as a seat of learning, as for its celebrity on the score of antiquities. By the latter, we mean its ramparts and Cathedral. The ramparts, however, according to Mr. Dibdin's account, present nothing of their former grandeur and strength. The square towers, at stated intervals, exist no longer. Vauban's art may have made it more formidable to a besieging army; but, to the lover of picturesque effect, a long, flat, tame level,

level, seems to have usurped the place of minarets, towers, projections, and angular irregularities. The *Cathedral* is yet what it has ever been: the admiration and astonishment of Europe. Mr. Dibdin has devoted several pages to a description of its beauties; accompanied by *plates*, which bring it immediately and most powerfully before the eye. The copper-plate of the *Front Elevation* is, we are inclined to think, the most surprising and perfect piece of art which has ever been executed—as a representation of the original. The wood-cuts of the *sculptured drolleries* about the lower part of the exterior, have uncommon interest to the old-fashioned eyes of us Antiquaries. It seems that, from the kindness of the Mayor, through the intercession of young Mr. Schweighæuser (son of the famous Greek scholar of that name) a scaffolding was purposely made for the artist who took the drawings, that the delineations might be exact. Some of these *drolleries* are (to borrow a favourite phrase of the Author) "*unique* of their kind." We cannot take leave of the Cathedral (the highest ecclesiastical edifice in the world) without pointing out to the Reader's particular notice, the plate of country people at prayers—in the interior—with "the rays of a bright sun darting through the windows, softened by the varied tints of the stained glass upon their singular countenances and costumes." P. 82. An old Convent, now a grocer's shop, and some old houses, are the remaining graphic ornaments to be found in the account of Strasbourg.

Mr. Dibdin left this place for *Baden* and *Stuttgart*. The former is described to be a perfectly beautiful picturesque watering-place; the latter we apprehend will be ever memorable, in the private bibliographical annals of the author, from its having furnished, from the Royal Library, two excessively rare and valuable editions of *Virgil* for the library of Earl Spencer. At Baden, Mr. Dibdin made acquaintance with the elder Schweighæuser, whose mien and manner are thus described:

"I was not long in finding out the learned and venerable SCHWEIGHÆUSER, who had retired here, for a few weeks, for the benefit of the waters—which flow from *hot* springs, and which are said to perform wonders. Rheumatism, debility, ague, and I know not what disorders, receive their respective and certain cures from bathing in these heated waters. I found the Professor in a lodging house, attached to the second hotel which we had visited on our arrival: for you are to know, that Baden very much resembles Cheltenham in its public and private boarding-houses; and, at the moment of my arrival, the town was absolutely full. I sent up my name to the Professor, with a letter of introduction which I had received from his son. I was made most welcome. In this celebrated Greek scholar, and editor of some of the most difficult ancient Greek authors, I beheld a figure advanced in years—somewhere about seventy-three—tall, slim, but upright, and firm upon his legs; with a thin, and at first view, severe countenance,—but, when animated by conversation, and accompanied by a clear and melodious voice, agreeable, and inviting to discourse. The Professor was attended by one of his daughters; strongly resembling her brother, who had shewn me so much kindness at Strasbourg. She told me her father was fast recovering strength; and the old gentleman, as well as his daughter, strongly invited us to dinner; an invitation which we were compelled to decline.

"I told the Professor, and told him truly, that my *principal* object in visiting Baden was to pay my respects to HIMSELF—*one*, to whom every country, where ancient classical Literature was cultivated, was ready to acknowledge its obligations—and my own was most forward in that number. But now, that I *found* him here—he must allow me to *carry him* away with me. He was startled at this proposition; but laughed heartily when I told him, in explanation, that my travelling companion was an excellent artist—and that it was absolutely necessary for the comfort of mind of all classical virtuosos in England, that he should permit his likeness to be taken. 'You have been at much pains (replied he) for an insignificant object; and I should betray great affectation in refusing so harmless a request. Do as you please.' 'This very day, Mr. Professor?' 'With all my heart. Tell your artist to call at twelve—before which time I shall have arrayed myself in a garb more worthy of the high honour intended me.' It was not only settled that Mr. Lewis should call at twelve, but the Professor agreed to wait upon us at our auberge, after dinner, at six, to walk with us to a neighbouring Convent, a short league from the town. He declined our invitation to dinner."

A portrait of this learned Greek Professor is given, in a few following pages; and it strikes us that it *must* be

be a likeness. At Baden Mr. Dibdin was gratified by the notes of a "*master singer*," at a public banquet, which is thus described:

"The walks, lawns, and rustic benches about Baden, are singularly pretty and convenient. Here was a play-house; there a temple; yonder, a tavern, where the *Badenois* resorted to enjoy their Sunday dinner. One of these taverns was unusually large and convenient. I entered, as a stranger, to look around me; and was instantly struck by the notes of the deepest-toned bass voice I had ever heard—accompanied by some rapidly executed passages upon the harp. These ceased—and the softer strains of a young female voice succeeded. On walking forward I saw—what I would give no small trifle for Mr. Lewis to have seen and copied—and which he would have done in a trice! Yonder was a *master singer*—as I deemed him—somewhat stooping from age: with white hairs, but with a countenance strongly characteristic of intellectual energy of *some* kind. He was sitting in a chair. By the side of him stood the young female, about fourteen, from whose voice the strains, just heard, had proceeded. They sang alternately, and afterwards together; the man holding down his head as he struck the chords of his harp with a bold and vigorous hand. I learnt that they were uncle and niece. They took their station at the entrance of an inner, and smaller room, where the company from the town were banqueting. I shall not readily forget the effect of these figures, or of the songs which they sang—especially the sonorous notes of the master-singer, or minstrel—for so I must call him. It was a voice of the most extraordinary compass I had ever heard. I quickly perceived that I was now in the land of music; but the guests seemed to be better pleased with the food than with the songs of this old bard; for he had scarcely received a half florin since I noticed him. However, I should not have reconciled it to my conscience, if, on quitting the room, I had not slipped a piece of silver into the silken and extended purse of the niece—regretting, even to vexation of feeling, my inability to exchange one word either with her or her venerable relation:—from my utter ignorance of the German, and from their equally total ignorance of the French language." P. 108—10.

We consider the account of *Stutgart*—which, like that of *Strasbourg*, first introduced us to a knowledge of these towns, since the last twenty years—as quite new of its kind, and interesting in its results. There are some efforts of art displayed, perfectly magical—witness, the Hotel de Ville, &c. the finest specimen, in our estimation, of the engraver of *Milan*—who shines pre-eminent in the splendid pages of this Tour. The *Crucifix*, of the time of Albert Durer, is also exceedingly interesting to Antiquaries; and the wood-cuts, from Mr. Boosey's publication of the *Tragedy of Faustus*, possess all the grace and tenderness of the originals. Here we have only a few of them; but those few are exquisitely interesting. Mr. Dibdin's opinion of the text of Goethe, is thus summarily conveyed:

"This is a very rapid, and therefore probably imperfect, summary of the contents of the TRAGEDY of FAUSTUS—which Retsch has illustrated with a series of incomparable drawings in outline. These latter are more to my taste than the performance of GOETHE: for the whole composition is but a fragment, terminating abruptly;—and seems to be written for no other earthly purpose but that of shewing the capriciousness of an unregulated imagination, and the power of softening down the grossness of vice, by the aid of magic and conjuration. I can augur no good whatever from this publication. If the young man *must* be punished for the indulgence of a vain and idle curiosity, let him be so—without the sacrifice of the amiable and unsuspecting Margaret—'the young, the beautiful, the harmless, and the pious'—as Dr. Johnson says of Ophelia. I have dwelt on the text cursorily, as I have purposely made it subservient to the decorations; of which you must acknowledge the foregoing to be very delightful specimens. And now, I cannot do better than conclude at the very moment when your imagination is occupied by the alternate loveliness and hideousness of Margaret and Mephistopheles."

Of all the characters described at Stuttgart, we are most in love with that of M. *Le Bret*; a sociable, shrewd, and yet candid and kind-hearted man. Indeed, throughout the whole of this volume, we have abundant proofs of the *bon hommie* of the Germans—and especially of their Bibliographers. Mr. Dibdin seems to have been received with open arms every where. But our present residence is at Stuttgart. Here the reverend author went to court—to further the object of the possession of the Virgils:—here he had a little gossip with the King and Queen, and describes the latter (well known in this country under the title of the *Duchess of*

of Oldenberg) in a very courteous and animated manner.

"The Queen," says Mr. Dibdin, "was, questionless, the most interesting female in the circle. To an Englishman, her long and popular residence in England, rendered her doubly an object of attraction. She was superbly dressed, and yet the whole had a simple, lady-like, appearance. She wore a magnificent tiara of diamonds, and large circular diamond ear-rings; but it was her *necklace*, composed of the largest and choicest of the same kind of precious stones, which flashed a radiance on the eyes of the beholder, that could scarcely be exceeded even in the court-circles of St. Petersburg. Her hair was quietly and most becomingly dressed; and with a small white fan in her hand, which she occasionally opened and shut, she saluted, and discoursed with each visitor, as gracefully and as naturally as if she had been accustomed to the ceremony from her earliest youth. Her dark eyes surveyed each figure, quickly from head to foot."

And a little further on (p. 171) we learn that the Queen told General Allan (the late Sir A. Allan, bart.), in Mr. Dibdin's hearing, that "she could never forget her reception in England; that the days spent there, were among the happiest of her life; and that she hoped, before she died, again to visit our country." It is well known, that this amiable character died within three months after she had made this speech; her death is noticed at p. 175 of the volume. The account of the colossal head of Schiller, sculptured by Dannecker, as well as that of the Sculptor himself (p. 173, &c.), strikes us as among the best written parts of the work. But it is time to quit Stuttgart (productive as Mr. Dibdin found it to be in a bibliographical point of view), and to push on for *Ulm*, *Augsbourg*, and *Munich* The plate of the *Minster of Ulm* pleases us exceedingly; it having more of the English character of architecture than any other similar embellishment. A very droll story is told (at p. 191) of a freak of the Emperor Maximilian, upon the parapet wall of the tower—which we have not room to insert; nor is there any leisure for the account of a *Soufflet* (not a box on the ear, but an alderman's dish of cream and raspberries) of which there is a *dilated* description. We must also pass over the very droll account (at pages 185–193) of Mr. Professor Veesenmeyer and his pipe—as long as himself. At Ulm, Mr. Dibdin first began, in his own defence, to speak the Latin language; and by degrees found the use of the French language discontinued till he arrived at Vienna. Our traveller tried hard to coax away, by means of pecuniary compensation, a scarce and curious early impression or two of "*Patient Grisel*;" but the obdurate Professor Veesenmeyer only drily replied, to every earnest remonstrance of the English bibliographer, "*ça reste a Ulm.*" We should like to have been present to have witnessed the affectionate farewell between the Professor and Mr. Dibdin—when the former came, at six o'clock in the morning, to embrace the latter in his night-cap, 'ere he had sprung from his bed! In fact, M. Veesenmeyer seems to be one of the simplest and most amiable of the pedagogical fraternity.

From Ulm, the road is direct to Augsbourg; which latter place is commodiously visited by dinner-time. Here a new feature presents itself; and the usual detail of books is varied by an account of architecture, pictures, and fountains. To Mr. Dibdin's eye, the hotel de Ville at Augsbourg contains the finest room he had ever then witnessed. It was here where Charles V. received the deputies of the famous Augsbourg Confession, in 1538. This place is now chiefly appropriated to the purposes of a Picture Gallery; in which, however, it seems that there are a good many cast-offs, or leavings, from the Gallery at Munich. Here the reverend author first become acquainted with the works of the old German Masters—*Lucas Cranach*, *Amberger*, the *Elder Holbein*, and *Burgmair*; and we are presented with a portrait of Melanchthon, when a young man, from the pencil of the *second* of the Masters here mentioned. The account of these Pictures occupies the last ten pages of the XLth letter. They seem to be quite new to this part of the world, and are, doubtless, very curious. Were there space for selection, we should transcribe the description of the Crucifixion, by Burgmair, of the date of 1519, at pages 214, 215. A little onward, we have a bone to pick with the reverend author. Why does he suffer his love of what is singular and beautiful in art, to

to lead him astray by the *repetition* of *two copper cuts*, which, however interesting and uncommon, might have been well spared? We allude to the cuts at pages 222, 223. The original artist is *Sadeler*. The first of these has great expression; the second is almost ludicrous.

Of course, the *Public Library* is regularly visited and minutely described; nor are the treasures, obtained from it, disguised. Amongst these, the *first Horace*, and the *Protestant Polish Bible* of 1563, cut distinguished figures and appear to have greatly contributed to the good spirits of the reverend Bibliographer. What is singular enough, Mr. John Payne obtained from this very library, the year following Mr. Dibdin's visit, a copy of the *second Edition* of *Shakspeare*. Here our traveller purchased an original wooden block, measuring 17 inches by 13, upon *each* side of which the figures of Saints were cut, and of four of which Mr. Dibdin has furnished us with fac-similes This block is supposed to be at least three centuries old. We should say, that it was nearer three centuries and a half old. Here too were found "undoubted proofs of *stereotype printing* in the middle of the sixteenth century."

"What adds to the whimsical puzzle is, that these pieces of metal, of which the surface is composed of types fixed and immoveable, are sometimes inserted in wooden blocks, of dimensions as large as the foregoing, and introduced as titles, mottoes, or descriptions of the subjects cut upon the blocks. Professor May begged my acceptance of a specimen or two of the types, thus fixed upon plates of the same metal. They rarely exceeded the height of four or five lines of text, by about four or five inches in length. I carried away, with his permission, two proofs (not long ago pulled) of the same block, containing this intermixture of stereotype and block-wood printing."

Munich, as was to be expected, afforded a greater number of attractions to our traveller; who seems to have been almost bewildered in the numberless apartments of which the *Public Library* is composed. The fac-similes from ancient block-books, with which we become acquainted for the *first time*, must be, in the estimation of the bibliographical antiquary, invaluable; and we can conceive that some of our old Correspondents, and more profound Critics in matters of ancient art, must have put on their spectacles half a score of times to examine the wood and copper cuts which are contained between pages 264 and 288. Among the Librarians, none seem, upon the whole, to have made so sensible an impression upon our author's mind as *M. Bernhard*; and it is the more affecting to read the following brief and truly friendly description of him, as a report has just reached us, that the object of Mr. Dibdin's panegyric died before he could have been made acquainted with this estimation of his worth:

"At present, suffice it to say only, that I was constantly and kindly attended during my researches by M. Bernhard—who proved himself, in the frequent discussions, and sometimes little controversies, which we had together, to be one of the very best bibliographers I had met with upon the Continent. In the bibliographical lore of the fifteenth century, he has scarcely a superior; and I only regretted my utter ignorance of the German language which prevented my making myself acquainted with his treatises upon certain early Latin and German Bibles, written in that tongue. But it was his kindness—his diffidence—his affability, and unremitting attention—which called upon me for every demonstration of a sense of the obligations I was under. It will not be easy for me to forget, either the kind-hearted attentions or the bibliographical erudition of M. Bernhard...

Quæ me cunque vocant terræ."

And again:

"Of M. BERNHARD, the sub-librarian, I have already spoken frequently; and in a manner, I trust, to shew that I can never be insensible either of his acquirements or his kindness. He has one of the meekest spirits—accompanied by the firmest decision—which ever marked the human character, and his unconsciousness both of the one and of the other, renders his society the more delightful."

Mr. Dibdin's account of the *Palace* makes one fancy that some of the descriptions to be found in the Arabian Nights' Entertainments, may be realized at Munich. The bibliographical department of the work, while devoted to this city, is most interesting. Here Mr. Dibdin obtained the *Greek Hours*, printed by Aldus in 1497, 12mo, against the bidding of the Prince Royal of Bavaria; and the first *German Bible* from the press of Menielin—both treasures, destined for the library of Earl Spencer. From books, Mr. Dibdin goes to booksellers

lers—and we cannot resist the temptation of transcribing his description of a Bibliopolist, of the name of *Von Fischheim*, who may in every respect be considered a *unique* article in its way.

"Of a very different character from this *Aldine bibliopolist*, is a bookseller of the name of VON FISCHHEIM; the simplest, the merriest, the most artless of his fraternity. It was my good friend Mr. Hess (of whom I shall presently speak somewhat more at large) who gave me information of his residence. You will find there (added he) all sorts of old books, old drawings, pictures, and curiosities. What a provocative for an immediate and incessant attack! I took my valet with me—for I was told that Mr. Von Fischheim could not speak a word of French—and within twenty minutes of receiving the information, found myself in the dark and dreary premises of this same bibliopolist. He lives on the first floor; but the way thither is almost perilous. Mr. Fischheim's cabinet of curiosities was crammed even to suffocation; and it seemed as if a century had elapsed since a vent-hole had been opened for the circulation of fresh air. I requested the favour of a pinch of snuff from Mr. Fischheim's box, to counteract all unpleasant sensations arising from effluvia of a variety of descriptions—but I recommend English visitors in general to *smoke a segar* while they rummage among the curiosities of Mr. Fischheim's cabinet. Old Tom Hearne might here, in a few minutes, have fancied himself. ..... any thing he pleased!"

The Public Librarians are then hit off—to the life—as it strikes us; and especially *Baron Von Moll*, who seems to be of a species between a conjurer and manufacturer of books. It rejoiced us to hear his good opinion of the Rev. Mr. Baber of the British Museum, "who had been tarrying with him about six weeks, and of whom he spoke in terms to which Mr. Dibdin's own breast could not but return an instant echo." This is handsomely said, and as it should be: for we consider the present labours of Mr. Baber, upon the re-publication of the original Alexandrine text of the Septuagint, as among the most honourable to himself and to his country. But to return. Among the most singular, amiable, and interesting characters found by the author at Munich, is a *Professor Hess*, an engraver. We wish we could afford room for his truly original letter to Mr. Dibdin, at p. 315, written in the English language.

It was our intention to have concluded our remarks on the Third Volume of Mr. Dibdin's Tour in this Number; but as this part of his journey is more lengthened, more varied, and certainly more novel and interesting than those parts which have preceded it, we are compelled to reserve our report of his journey from *Munich* to *Vienna* till a future opportunity.

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20. *A Vindication of* 1 John, *v.* 7, *from the Objections of* M. Griesbach, *in which is given a New View of the External Evidence, with Greek Authorities for the Authenticity of the Verse, not hitherto adduced in its Defence. By the Lord Bishop of St.* David's. 8*vo. pp.* 70. Rivingtons.

[The Verse in question is the following:

"There are three that bear record in Heaven, the Father, the Word, and the Holy Ghost, and these three are One."]

IF Unitarianism be well-founded, Christianity must be an imposture; and, under this supposition, to discuss a Scriptural question by Scripture, is to appeal to a standard of no authority. Such is the monstrous absurdity of Unitarianism, in its attempt to vindicate itself by theological learning—a mode of proceeding sometimes disadvantageous to their opponents, when logick, as a potent auxiliary, is manifestly most essential.

It will, we think, be readily admitted, that Scripture is not fairly impugned, where there is nothing in the tenet unphilosophical. This term, however, the Unitarians apply to the doctrine of the Trinity. Now, if (as we have had occasion more than once to observe) the only possible primary thing is Existence, communication may not imply divisibility, inequality, or inferiority; and such an opinion is capable of physical proof. A globule of air liberated, in a vacuum, will expand *ad infinitum*, with complete conservation of all the properties of its nature.

The Unitarian Hypothesis also presupposes that there is a limitation to the Will of God, an absolute necessity, that he cannot deprive himself of unity of person in the whole of his nature; yet, that remarkable zoophyte the Polypus shows, that divisibility of the Parent Being, even by violence, implies no necessary diminution of properties. The fact is, that

that the *Vis Divina* is varied or limited only by the material form in which it appears; and if the action of such being is purely intended to represent that of Deity, there is nothing in it more unphilosophical than the affirmation, that a Comet may be converted into a Planet. Chalmers has taken infinite pains to confute the opinion of Astronomers, that because our planet is but a speck in the Universe, it is absurd to think that God should send his son to undergo suffering for the redemption of Man. But the minutest exhibition of life or self-agency, as the grand token of the Vis Divina, is of higher philosophical character, than a universe of mere inanimate matter; and, as the Vis Divina is incapable of extinction *in se*, the immortality of the soul is perfectly conformable to sound physicks; and the distinct personal individuation in a future state, a just result of the faculty of moral responsibility. To preserve is a natural consequence of creation; and there is no more absurdity in supposing a Being, assured of eternal happiness, heroically sustaining temporary suffering, than in knowing, by mere human analogy, that a high-minded gentleman will plunge into the water to save a drowning fellow-creature. There is, therefore, no philosophical error in the sacrifice of Christ. As to the Incarnation, there is a strong fact in His history, which is a good collateral argument in favour of the immaculate conception. Had Christ contracted matrimony, all His doctrines would have proved untenable. But there is nothing unphilosophical in the birth of Christ. Volition is the demonstration of the power of being, and the principle of action. If any nerve, in communication with a particular muscle, be exscinded, notwithstanding we may wish to move that muscle, our power of so doing is gone. In short, volition is the sole power of all muscular or physical action; and as volition alone gave birth to the immaculate conception, as the primary power only exercised its fiat in a direct form, there is nothing unphilosophical here, though it may be miraculous. There are thousands, who will deem what is said by the Fathers, as mere matter of course; and, therefore, we have endeavoured to show the conformity of Physicks to Orthodox Trinitarian Christianity. If Hume saw nothing absurd in a triune Deity; if, in a case where we can only reason from analogy, we bring forward coincidences in the Laws of Nature, it is really too much to ask our assent, in opposition to Scripture, to such preposterous dogmas as limitation of the action of Deity, to a necessity, uncontroulable by volition.

We know, with Dean Swift, in his Sermon on the Trinity, that the Clergy have no interest in preaching mysteries; but that, on the contrary, it perpetually exposes them to ill-treatment; for, says the vulgar adage, "men will wrangle for religion; write for it; fight for it; die for it; do any thing—but *live* for it."

As to the work before us, we have only to say, that there has been for years, a knowledge, that the verse in question has been suppressed in some copies of the New Testament (for we do not admit it to be an interpolation, because the formula of Trinitarian Baptism, "in the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost," would render such interpolation unnecessary), and the author of such suppression has been thought to be Eusebius (p. x.) This is the only remark upon which we shall have the presumption to offer our observations; for the perfection of scolarship, apparent in this work, is not to be exceeded. We have been favoured with a sight of the "Εκκλησιαστικη Ιστορια" of Meletius, patriarch of Athens, in the library of Mr. Fosbroke (probably the only copy in this kingdom), which says (I. p. 42), Η' τη Ιωαννη Καθολικη, Επιστολη α. γεγραφη ολιγον καιρον αφ' ου εγραψε το Ευαγγελιον δια την οποιαν λεγει ο Ευσεβιος (α) "Των δε Ιωαννη συγγραμματων προς τω ευαγγελιω και η προτερα των επιστολων παρα τε τοις νυν και τοις επ' αρχαιοις αναμφιλεκτος ωμολογηται, αντιλεγονται δε αι λοιπαι δυο." (Bibl. γ.) Now it appears to us paradoxical, that Meletius should pronounce the first epistle αναμφιλεκτος, and yet venture to suppress a verse.

Griesbach, having affirmed, that the verse rests chiefly, if not solely, on the authority of Vigilius Tapsensis, his Lordship has proved that there is no *external* evidence against it during the three first centuries, and in the same period much positive evidence for it. His Lordship boldly brings

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the title-deeds of this Scripture into Court, and every Jury of real Christians will give the excellent Prelate a verdict. The Book ought to be in the library of every Clergyman, who is zealous for the honour of the God of Christianity; and if he loves learning, he will be gratified with the masterly style of critical acumen, and profound investigation. But we must not omit a correction of importance—his Lordship (p. 23) very judiciously proposes to read και το πνευμα, for οτι το πνευμα.

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21. *Les Exilés de* Parga, *Poëme par* M. le Baron d'Ordre, *Membre de plusieurs Sociétés Littéraires. Seconde Edition, suivie de poësies diverses, par le même. A* Paris. *pp.* 144. *octavo*, 1821.

THIS elegant Exotic is from a cultured soil. Its author is *Inspecteur des eux et forêts du département du Pas-de-Calais, à Boulogne;* which wealthy post of dignity and trust was granted to the Baron by Louis XVIII. soon after the complete re-establishment of legitimate authority in France. At the commencement of the late portentous Revolution, and amidst some of its most sanguinary excesses, our poet (then a youth aged fourteen years only), with a venerable widowed father, who is yet alive, and with a sister of very delicate health, accompanied by one zealous female domestic, escaped as by miracle to the hallowed asylum of foreigners in distress: in one word—to ENGLAND. Here the little family was pitied, sheltered, comforted, maintained; till, embracing a propitious opportunity, the father and son returned to their own land, leaving behind them Mademoiselle D'Ordre to sleep on her sleep of peace and innocency, where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest, the young lady having ended her days on our shores. The Baron's father lives within four leagues of his son, who has been married twelve years, and resides at Boulogne.

Of a sound temperament of body strengthened by frugal habits, with a disposition of mind naturally contemplative, aided by the finest feelings of a good heart tremblingly susceptible of compassionate impressions, our Bard composed and published, during his exile at Chelsea, a small, but exquisite poem, entitled "Epitre à mon Père," together with a free translation in verse by his neighbour and friend, the Rev. Weeden Butler, M. A. The pleasing work was duly noticed in our vol. LXVII. part i. page 147. It sold remarkably well, and introduced the writer to many sincere admirers of his talents and virtues.

The contents of the Book now more immediately before us, are in number twenty-two; and the main poem gives its title to the whole. In truth, it is a very masterly production, and treats of a recent event, most interesting to humanity, in language forcible and clear, that breathes throughout a spirit even of British independence; so just is the trite remark of Horace:

"Quo semel est imbuta recens, servabit odorem
Testa diu."—EPIST. LIB. I. EP. II. LIN. 69.

We applaud highly in our quondam French Emigrant the bold exhibition of this generous spirit on an occasion of moment, such as the cession by Britons of Parga to Ali Pacha: yes, we applaud it, notwithstanding the ungraciousness of certain very free remarks, severe in the extreme upon the alleged conduct of our executive government touching the transaction: a conduct still open to fair discussion, and, let us express our hope and belief, to ample justification. But—poetry delights much in fiction. Proceed we to the work itself.

After assuring his readers, in a dedicatory epistle of some length, addressed to Monsieur Fred. Molz, that

"Depuis que Louis sur son trône est monté
La patrie et le roi sont pour nous synonymes."

"Since Bourbon's chief hath mounted on his throne,
Flesh of one flesh, forsooth, and bone of bone,
Louis and France are married two in one."

—— our loyal and patriotic Baron begins his piece with an animated apostrophe to the love of one's country; and for himself, declares that, binding a branch of oak [British, no doubt,] upon her lofty head, his Muse aspires to the honour of first chanting the uncommon devotion of warlike citizens to the cause of

of freedom. He then states that Parga was primarily under the protection of Venice, and was afterwards indebted successively to France, to Russia, and to England for an ambiguous, and, at best, a precarious support. Thus strikingly he describes the native inhabitants: and from the reports of Lord Byron and John Cam Hobhouse, Esq. the description appears to us by no means overcharged.

"Né parmi les rochers, sur une aride plage, [rage:
L'habitant de Parga doit tout à son cou-
Il n'estime le fer que pour armer ses mains, [mains.
Et ne connaît point l'art de nourrir les hu-
Façonné dès l'enfance au dur métier des armes, [alarmes:
Ses plaisirs et ses jeux naissent dans les
Nul ne sait mieux dompter le farouche coursier,
Poursuivre l'ennemi, fuir, ou se rallier.
L'amour de la patrie, ou l'espoir du pillage, [nage;
Avec la même ardeur le conduit au car-
Poussant jusqu'à l'excès ses vices, ses vertus:
Tel était le Romain au tems de Romulus.
Son bonheur consistait dans son indépendance."

"Born among rocks, upon a barren soil,
The Parganot owes all to valour's toil:
He recks not steel but as it arms his hand,
Nor heeds he tilth inglorious of the land.
Fashion'd betimes for hardy feats of arms,
His joys, his pastimes, spring amid alarms.
Than he, none better knows to tame the steed, [speed.
To chase or flee, to press or check his
Love of his country and desire of gain
Alike impel him to th' impurpl'd plain;
Fierce his excess, in virtue and in crime:
Such were thy sons, O Rome! of olden time.
In liberty his happiness he plac'd," &c.

This truly is a fine painting! This sets before our eyes, in all his barbarous and terrific grandeur, the lordly savage of the rocks; who, like his illustrious Grecian prototype,

"Impiger, iracundus, inexorabilis, acer,
Jura negat sibi nata, nihil non arrogat armis."

The Baron next informs us of a secret treaty, by virtue whereof the gallant Parganots were to be delivered up to Ali Pacha. In summary terms, the English governor announces the plot, enjoins peace and submission, and prepares to sail.

"La déesse aux cent voix, la prompte Renommée,
Proclame ce départ dans la ville alarmée:
Le peuple se rassemble.... Il voit qu'on le trahit...
Sans appui, sans espoir, il s'indigne, il frémit!
Comme on entend ou loin à travers le feuillage
Gronder les vents du Nord précurseurs de l'orage,
Ou les flots soulevés d'une mer en fureur,
Tel on entend des cris de rage et de douleur."

"The Goddess hundred-tongued, impatient Fame
Hastes through the town this absence to proclaim:
The people meet; they find themselves betray'd;
They rage; they rave: gone is their foreign aid!
As when across the leaves are heard from far [war,
Hoarse Northern symptoms of the windy
Or surging waves which ocean-storms presage; [of rage."
Such sound the plaints of grief, the shouts

Meanwhile the tremendous Pacha is not idle. He marshals his troops, and resolutely leads them on in good order towards a city abandoned to despair. By turns, consternation, wounded pride, and wrath, prevail in the breasts of the rude and fierce inhabitants. At length, by one sweeping butchery of women, infants, friends and foes, they determine to demonstrate to the whole world their decided preference of death to slavery.

"Déjà chaque guerrier, que la fureur transporte, [porte,
Attendant le signal, veille devant sa
Résolu d'enfoncer l'homicide poignard
Dès que de Mahomet il verra l'étendard.
Rien ne peut l'ébranler. Ces épouses charmantes,
Et ces enfans, parés de graces innocentes,
Les yeux levés au ciel, attendent à genoux
Le trépas de la main d'un père ou d'un époux."

"Each desperate warrior, in that gloomy hour,
Awaits the signal, watchful at his door;
Resolv'd to stab with savage-sacred blade
When once he views the Prophet's flag display'd:
Nought shakes his purpose: that endearing wife, [life,
Those children, in the bud and bloom of
Prone on their knees, with eyes upturn'd to Heaven [given."
Expect a doom from sire or husband

At the very crisis of their fate, whilst these daring men stand thus fixed on general immolation, the English governor becomes acquainted

ed with their peril and plan: and, pursuant to the rule in Horace,

"*Nec Deus intersit, nisi dignus vindice nodus*
Inciderit:"

in the nick of time comes forward and offers to convey them all, old and young, in his vessels to Corfu. A scene singularly picturesque and pathetic ensues; we mean, the melancholy preparation for departure—full, final, irrevocable departure,—from their homes!

"Raptim quibus quisque poterat elatis, quum larem ac penates, tectaque in quibus natus quisque educatusque esset, relinquentes exirent; jam continens agmen migrantium impleverat vias: et conspectus aliorum mutuâ miseratione integrabat lacrymas. Vocesque etiam miserabiles exaudiebantur, mulierum præcipuè, quum obsessa ab armatis templa augusta præterirent, ac velut captos relinquerent Deos." *Liv. Lib. I.* 29.

This is a fine passage from the Roman historian, and therefore we have quoted it. We think the following description scarcely its inferior:

"Comme au jour du combat, couvert de son armure,
Pistolets et poignard pendus à la ceinture,
L'habitant de Parga s'avance vers la mer,
Enlevant avec lui ce qu'il a de plus cher,
Conduisant par la main sa compagne soumise: [Anchise.
Plus d'un nouvel Enée emporte un autre
Ici, c'est un vieillard, invoquant l'Eternel,
Pour la dernière fois regardant ce beau ciel [nuages,
Que pendant cent hivers il a vu sans
Et qu'il quitte aujourd'hui pour de lointains rivages.
Là, c'est un jeune enfant, encor dans l'âge heureux [vœux,
Où l'on ne forme pas de regrets et de
Que ce nouveau spectacle amuse, occupe, étonne, [ronne.
Et qui ne conçoit pas le deuil qui l'envi-
Plus loin sont des guerriers, des frères, des amis, [unis,
Dans les bras l'un de l'autre étroitement
S'arrachant à regret de ces lieux pleins de charmes, [armes,
Arrosés de leur sang, illustrés par leurs
Où semblent tout-à-coup planer au-dessus d'eux
Les mânes indignés de leurs nobles ayeux.
'—Eh quoi! laisserons-nous les ossemens des braves
Reposer sans honneur sous les pieds des esclaves?
Ils viendraient insulter aux mânes des héros!
Enfonçons les cercueils, dépouillons les tombeaux:
Elevons un bûcher de leurs froides reliques; [cantiques;
Et que la flamme monte au chant de nos
Pour que le fier Pacha ne trouve sur ces bords
Qu'une cité déserte et la cendre des morts!'"

"Arm'd at all points, as for the combat drest, [vest,
Pistols and dirk slung round his girdled
Conveying with him all he values most,
The Parganot advances towards the coast.
His duteous spouse is by her hand led on:
Fathers are shoulder-borne by many a son.
To Heaven in prayer an old man, here, applies,
Fixing his last, last gaze on azure skies
Which cloudless for a century cheer'd his home;
But, there he quits to-day, far off to roam.
There, a brisk urchin, in that happiest age
When no vain wishes, no regrets engage,
Rapt in gay wonder at the novel shew
Smiles pleas'd, unconscious of surrounding woe.
Aloof from these stand warriors, brethren, friends,
In close embraces each o'er other bends,
Ling'ring, and loth to leave a much-lov'd soil,
Dew'd by their blood, ennobled by their toil
Behold from thrones of bliss the withering frown
Their great forefathers dart indignant down.
'What! shall the relics of the mighty brave [slave?
Be soil'd and spurn'd by foot-stamps of a
Ne'er will we sanction such degrading doom; [tomb;
Ope, quick, each monumental grave and
On one vast pyre heap we each kindred friend;
With the bright flames let funeral hymns ascend:
Come when he may, our baffled foe shall tread
A desert, bleach'd by ashes of the dead!'"

These few extracts may serve, however imperfectly, to give our readers some very slight notion of the general merit of Baron D'Ordre's masterly performance. A third edition is, in France, almost ready for circulation. The success of this gifted nobleman's labours does honour to the tone and character of public taste on the continent, and boldly, as Englishmen, we venture to predict a rapid sale here, should any writer of judgment undertake a spirited and vigorous translation of "THE EXILES OF PARGA."

Chelsea. W. B.

22. *A Grammar of Botany, Illustrative of Artificial, as well as Natural Classification, with an Explanation of Jussieu's System. By Sir James-Edward Smith, M.D. F.R.S. &c. &c. President of the* Linnean *Society.* 8vo. *pp.* 242, *and* 21 *plates.* Longman *and Co.*

"THE intention of the present volume is not only to supply some deficiencies, in a work of the same author, entitled, "an Introduction to Physiological and Systematical Botany;" but also to follow up its design, by additional information; especially on the subject of the natural classification, or affinities, of plants."

The Volume commences with what may be termed a Botanical Grammar. In the first Five Chapters the parts of the vegetable body, and their uses, are defined in a concise and methodical manner, with none but important technical terms. These are recommended to be learned by heart. The Sixth Chapter contains the theory of Systematic Arrangement, introductory to the Seventh Chapter, which comprehends the principles of the Linnæan Artificial System.

This Grammar of Botany may justly be commended for the degree of thought and reflection necessary to compose such a work; the selection of what is essential in philosophical, as well as practical Botany, and the omission of what is superfluous, uncertain, or trifling. The definitions all follow, and depend on each other; and the distinctions are clear and concise; they are very unlike copies of compilations throughout.

The author contends for natural genera, as well as natural orders, not [illegible] while it adopts exclusively the [illegible] by a strange kind of paradox, considers genera as altogether artificial.

As indubitable examples of natural genera, we quote the following paragraphs.

"106. It seems to me that the soundest, most irrefragable Genera, have been established by those botanists who believed them to be founded in nature; those who think otherwise, being prone to recur to minute distinctions, of whose relative importance they have no principle by which they can judge."

"107. While *Rosa, Rubus, Quercus, Salix, Ficus, Cypripedium, Epimedium,* and *Begonia* exist, it will be vain to deny that Generic distinctions are founded in nature, though botanists may, as yet, be very far indeed from having discovered them all correctly."

Under the head of "Nomenclature," the President has this apposite remark:

"It would be well for every person who undertakes to write a systematic work on Botany to consider these leading principles of Linnæus, and to study with care those more particular ones, laid down in his *Fundamenta Botanica,* as well as his *Philosophia* and *Critica.* If his rules be faulty or unnecessary, they should be expunged: but no good writer will transgress them through ignorance or neglect."

Then follow some observations on species, which may perhaps be considered as the most important part of the volume.

The Eighth Chapter contains an Exposition of the Natural System of Jussieu. It begins with the following Index or Key to Jussieu's Classes:

"Acotyledones (90)			Class 1.
Monocotyledones (88)		Stamens hypogynous (97)	2.
		perigynous	3.
		epigynous	4.
Dicotyledones (89)	apetalous (64)	Stamens epigynous	5.
		perigynous	6.
		hypogynous	7.
	monopetalous (56)	Corolla hypogynous (97)	8.
		perigynous	9.
		epigynous, anthers combined	10.
		epigynous, anthers distinct	11.
	polypetalous (56)	Stamens epigynous	12.
		hypogynous	13.
		perigynous	14.
	declines (see p. 49) irregular		15."

This is followed by an enumeration of his 100 Orders.

In the detail of Jussieu's system, the Order of *Orchideæ*, n. 21, p. 61, is greatly altered in its characters, and it is an original idea of the author's to take the three outer leaves of the flower for a calyx, and two inner,

inner, with the lip, for corolla, that is, petals and nectary.

The character of *Scitamineæ*, under *Cannæ*, ord. 20, p. 78, is well explained, and the presence of an indubitable corolla asserted.

The great, and even total dissimilarity of some neighbouring orders of Jussieu are pointed out; as *Thymelææ*, n. 25; and *Proteæ*, n. 26; *Guaiacanæ*, n. 49; and *Rhododendru*, n. 50; while the *Caryophylleæ*, n. 82, p. 159, are widely removed from their very natural allies in the 7th class, because they have a corolla—a circumstance liable to many exceptions.

Jussieu's system, nevertheless, is a great and praiseworthy attempt to make technical characters apply to a natural system, but by its failure, proves natural and artificial systems to be essentially distinct and incompatible.—"Natural orders," says Linnæus, "instruct us in the nature of plants; artificial ones teach us to know one plant from another."

The Volume concludes with some ingenious remarks on the Variableness of Organization, but these may be thought by some readers too hypothetical.

The numerous Figures by Sowerby, explanatory of the Systems of Linnæus and Jussieu, appear to be very accurate.

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23. *A Letter to the Rev.* H. Budd, *M. A. &c. in Answer to his Sermon, entitled, "Salvation by Grace." By the Rev.* W. H. Rowlatt, *M. A. Reader at the Temple*, 8vo. *pp.* 54. Rivingtons.

COMMENTATORS on the Lord's Prayer, under the clause, "Deliver us from evil," i. e. *απο τυ πονηρυ*, the evil one of the fathers, a common antient term for the Devil, place Heresies, Infidelity, and other abstract vices of the mind among his peculiar works; and, as even the simple parables of our Saviour cannot be explained without theological learning, we look upon those Divines, who despise such science, as prompted so to do by the subtle Tempter himself; and the Commentators alluded to seriously bear us out in this opinion. Take an instance from the pamphlet before us.

"Dr. Balguy calls the system of Calvin nonsense; and his religion, *a religion which seems to have rested on this execrable foundation, that God is a Tyrant.*" p. 52.

Now Gibbon (vol. vi. p. 239, c. 37.) says, "The savage enthusiasm of the Asceticks *represented God as a Tyrant.*" Thus did Calvin, of infinite spiritual pride, a known diabolical infusion, derive his doctrine from an antient heresy; and furnish infidels with an argument against Christianity.

Mr. Rowlatt is a good polemical shot. We would recommend Mr. Budd not to give him another opportunity of shooting upon his manor. He will otherwise bag all his game.

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24. *Catechisms of the History of* England; —*Sacred History*;—*History of* Rome;—*History of* Greece;—*and Universal History. By* C. Irving, *LL.D.* 18mo. Longman *and Co.*

TO judge from the rapid *supply* of these instructive little Works, the Doctor seems intimately acquainted with the grand principle of *supply* and *demand*. Without some *demand*, a continued *supply* would be useless; but our readers may have some idea of the *demand* when they are informed that the author has undertaken to stereotype several of his editions; for the purpose of supplying food to Juvenile minds at as reasonable a price as possible.

To avoid prolixity, we have enumerated this Writer's most recent productions under one head. They embrace, as far as we recollect, all the most important circumstances connected with general history. On glancing over the Contents, it is easy to observe the systematic arrangement of each Catechism; by which the chain of History may be readily impressed on a youthful student's mind without much labour. After the Scholar has acquired a complete knowledge of the most prominent circumstances connected with his own country, the Catechism of the Sacred History will be found truly valuable, as being a complete Summary of the Holy Scriptures, and therefore highly serviceable in Sunday Schools, and other religious establishments.

The Histories of Greece and Rome convey much classical information; and when these have been maturely studied, the Universal History will be found admirably adapted for completing the general link in the Historical chain.

25. Bri-

25. Britannia's *Cypress, a Poem on the lamented Death of his late Majesty, George III. &c.* By John Hartnoll. 12mo. pp. 116.

MR. HARTNOLL, who is but a youth of humble situation in life, is able to write good verses; witness the last of these four, concerning the Duchess of York.

"So she we mourn, so early torn from this,
Unfolds her virtues in the world of bliss.
Why then should man his earthly doom repine,
Since here to glimmer—leads him there to shine."

The affections of every good man attach themselves to the name of George III. but eulogies should not consist of more than a few lines, unless interwoven with incident, like an Epic Poem.

26. *Lives of eminent* Scotsmen. *By the Society of Antient* Scots, *re-established, A. D.* 1770. 16mo. pp. 198. T. Boys.

WE have no fault to find with this very neat little volume, unless it be its diminutive size. It contains the Lives of King James I., Thomas the Rhymer, John Barbour, Andrew Wyntoun, David Douglas, Allan Ramsay, William Meston, John Home, James Beattie, and Robert Burns;—with Portraits of James I. Burns, Home, Beattie, and Ramsay.

LITERATURE AND SCIENCE.

CAMBRIDGE, *June* 22.

The annual prizes of fifteen guineas each, given by the Representatives in Parliament of this University, for the best dissertation in Latin prose, were yesterday adjudged as follows:

Senior Bachelors.

"De Origine et Progressu Idolatriæ," Dialogus.

Thomas Thorp, Fellow of Trinity College.

Edward Boteler, of Sidney College.

Middle Bachelors.

"Oratio in Laudem Musicæ."

Edward Harvey Maltby, of Pembroke Hall.

Arthur Baron, of Trinity College.

June 29.—The Porson prize for the best translation of a passage from Shakspeare into Greek verse, was on Monday last adjudged to Mr. W. Barham, of Trinity College.—Subject,

Othello, Act 1. Scene 3, Othello's Apology: beginning with

"And till she comes, as truly as to Heaven;" and ending with

"——Here comes the lady, let her witness it."

The Examiners have selected (*honoris causâ*) the two exercises

Motto—"Pindarum quisquis studet æmulari," &c.

Motto—"Si placeo tuum est"

and give notice, that the names of the writers will be recorded, if their consent to open the mottoes be communicated to the Vice Chancellor.

July 6.—The sealed papers, enclosing the names of the writers of certain of the exercises selected by the Examiners "*honoris causâ*," having by consent of the respective writers been opened by the Vice-chancellor, the names appeared as follows (being arranged alphabetically):—*Greek Ode*, G. B. Bloomfield, Trinity College;—*Latin Ode*, C. S. Matthews, Pembroke-hall;—*Epigram*, John Collyer, Clare-hall; C. N. Cutler, Trinity College; C. Fursdon, Downing College;—*Porson Prize*, C. Fursdon, Downing College; George Long, Trinity College.

Dublin, June 18.—The Provost and Senior Fellows of Trinity College, propose to give premiums, one not exceeding twenty guineas, and one not exceeding ten guineas, for the best compositions in Greek, Latin, or English verse, on the subject of the Coronation of his Majesty King George the Fourth. The Compositions to be given to the Senior Lecturer, on or before the 12th of July.

Ready for Publication.

A Reply to Samuel Lee, Professor of Arabic in the University of Cambridge; refuting his erroneous remarks on the New Translation of the Bible, from the Hebrew text. By T. BELLAMY, author of the "History of all Religions," &c.

The Seventh Memoir of the Translations of the Holy Scriptures, at Serampore.

A Missionary Lecture, delivered at Dover, June 14, 1821. By SAMUEL NOBLE, Minister of Lisle-street Chapel, Leicester-square, London.

The Aged Pastor, a Biographical Sketch of the Rev. H. Field, late Minister of the Congregational Church at Blandford. By RICHARD KEYNES.

The Malay Annals, translated from the Malay Language. By the late Dr. JOHN LEYDEN. With an Introduction. By Sir THOS. STAMFORD RAFFLES, F.R.S. &c.

Observations upon the Calumnies and Misrepresentations in Lady MORGAN's Italy respecting

respecting the British Transactions in that country in 1814 and 1815.

The Lay of the First Minstrel. By Jas. Grocatt.

Gove's New Plan of Liverpool and the adjacent Villages.

The Hall of Hellingsley, a Tale. By Sir E. Brydges, Bart.

Three Enigmas.—1. The Import of the Twelve Signs.—2. The Cause of Ovid's Banishment.—3. The Eleusinian Secret.

Preparing for Publication.

Biographia Sacra; or, an Introduction to the Literary and Ecclesiastical History of the Sacred Scriptures, and the Translation of them into different Languages. By the Rev. James Townley, author of "Biblical Anecdotes." In 3 vols. 8vo. with Plates.

The History of Christ's Hospital, from its Foundation to the present time. With Memoirs of eminent Men educated there. By J. I. Wilson.

An Historical and Topographical Account of Waisfleet, Burgh, and the neighbouring Towns. Gentlemen in possession of notices respecting the above Neighbourhood will oblige by forwarding them to the Publisher, J. Noble, Boston.

A Second Volume of Travels, by the Rev. John Campbell, containing an account of his second visit to South Africa. During the journey he travelled upwards of three thousand miles, through a country, a great part of which had never been explored by Europeans. An account is also given of the cities of Mashow and Marootzee, the former consisting of twelve, and the latter of sixteen thousand inhabitants. The work will also contain a map of the country through which he travelled, engravings of some of the towns, and drawings illustrative of the dress, customs, &c. of the natives.

A Celestial Atlas, by Alexander Jamieson; being an exact representation of the starry firmament, as it appears to the eye of an observer on the earth. This work comprises general constructions of the hemispheres and zodiac, with particular projections of the successive constellations from pole to pole, in thirty copper-plate engravings. Each plate is to be accompanied by a scientific description of its contents, with a method of finding, in the heavens, the places of the constellations it contains, and a solution of such problems, usually performed on the celestial globe, as may be accomplished by maps.

Bibliographical Dictionary of English Literature, from the year 1700 to the end of the year 1820, containing the Title of every principal Work, which has appeared in Great Britain during that Period, together with the Date of Publication, its Price and the Publisher's Name as far as they can possibly be ascertained; alphabetically arranged under the Names of their respective Authors, and under the Subject matter of each anonymous Publication. By T. H. Glover.

Lectures on Botany. By Anthony Todd Thompson, F.L.S.

In one handsome Volume, Sketches of Upper Canada, Domestic, Local, and Characteristic; to which are added, Practical Details for the Information of Emigrants of every Class, and some Recollections of the United States of America. By John Howison, Esq.

The Speeches of the Right Hon. Henry Grattan, with a Memoir by his Son.

A Course of Lectures on Drawing, Painting, and Engraving, considered as branches of elegant education, delivered in the Saloon of the Royal Institution. By Mr. W. M. Craig.

A Series of Coloured Engravings, from original drawings, taken on the spot, by James Wathen, Esq. illustrative of the Island of St. Helena, to which will be added, a brief Historical Sketch of the Island.

Dr. Jenner's Letter to Dr. C. Parry, on Factitious Eruptions.

Sir J. Banks.

The Linnæan Society have resolved to enter into a subscription for a whole-length marble statue of the late Sir Joseph Banks, as a tribute of respect to his memory. It is to be executed by Mr. Chantrey, and to be placed, by permission of the Trustees, in the hall of the British Museum.

Scottish Literature.

A desideratum in Scottish History, the long lost MS. of Sir George Mackenzie (of Roschaugh), has been recently discovered, and is now published. The collected works of that eminent and learned lawyer appeared in two volumes successively, in the years 1716 and 1722. In the publisher's prospectus there was announced, among other MSS. of this author, and by far the most important and interesting, "A History of the Affairs of Scotland, from the Restoration of Charles II. to the death of the Author in 1691;" but it never appeared. About four years ago a large mass of papers was brought to the shop of a grocer in Edinburgh, and purchased by him for the humblest purposes of his trade. From there his curiosity induced him to select a manuscript volume, which appeared to him to be something of an historical nature; and by another and equal piece of good fortune, he communicated this volume to Dr. M'Crie, the well-known author of the lives of Knox and Melville, whose curiosity in whatever concerns

cerps the history of his country is for ever active and indefatigable, and whose distinguished intelligence and sagacity are united to the most liberal and communicative spirit. On examining this volume, Dr. M'Crie very soon discovered, from its tenor and contents, that it was the composition of Sir George Mackenzie, and that in truth it must be a portion of the history of his own times, which had so long been a desideratum in Scottish literature. Of this the intrinsic evidence was obvious and complete; and the manuscript, though written by one of the ordinary clerks, or transcribers of that age, was decisively ascertained and identified by numerous corrections and additions, in the well-known hand-writing of Sir George Mackenzie himself.

Ancient Manuscripts.

M. Maio has made some new discoveries of lost works of ancient writers, among which are several parts of the mutilated and lost books of Polybius, of Diodorus, of Dion Cassius, some fragments of Aristotle, of Ephorus, of Timeus, of Hyperides, of Demetrius of Phalaris, &c. some parts of the unknown writings of Eunapius, of Menander of Byzantium, of Priscus, and of Peter the Protector. Among the inedited works of Polybius are prologues of the lost books, and the entire conclusion of the 39th, in which the author takes a review of his history, and devotes his 40th book to chronology. The fragments of Diodorus and of Dion are numerous and most precious. Among them is a rapid recital of many of the wars of Rome; a narrative of the Civil, Punic, social or Italic, and Macedonian wars; those of Epirus, Syria, Gaul, Spain, Portugal, and Persia. Parts of the history of the Greeks and other nations, and that of the successors of Alexander, &c. are among these. These were discovered in a MS. containing the Harangues of the rhetorician Aristides, from a large collection of ancient writings, made by order of Constantinus Porphyrogenetes, of which only a small part are known to be extant. The writing appears to be of the 11th century. M. Maio has also met with an unedited Latin grammarian, who cites a number of lost writers, and a Latin rhetorician now unknown; also a Greek collection, containing fragments of the lost works of Philo. He has also found writings of the Greek and Latin fathers prior to St. Jerome, with other valuable works.

Antique Glasses.

A cabinet has been opened in Naples in the Studi Palace, containing the antique glasses found in Pompeii and Herculaneum. The collection contains a great variety of forms and colours, and proves that the ancients made use of glass as the moderns do, both in decorating their rooms, and in instruments of chemistry. There are also a number of cinerary urns for the most part enclosed in vases of lead.

Phosphorescent Properties of the Tremella.

A medical gentleman, of much scientific knowledge, lately mentioned, that, when a boy, he discovered, by accident, the phosphorescent qualities of the gelatinous matter produced by the Tremella. Returning from school, he strayed to a moor in search of berries, and continued there until it was night. On quickening his pace to return home, he stumbled on some uneven ground, and felt his hands touch a slimy surface; a gleam of moonlight shewed he had fallen upon some gelatinous matter, supposed by the vulgar to be fallen stars. When it became quite dark, his hands emitted light; and, greatly alarmed, he followed the sound of some running water, where he washed them. Professional studies, and the engrossing duties of his practice, had prevented his following up and making experiments on this accidental discovery to the time in which he made this communication.

Druidical Antiquities.

Two antique golden crescents of a very large size have lately been found in the neighbourhood of Belfast. They are of pure gold, and weigh about six ounces each. These relics, according to some antiquaries, were used as bells by the Druids in the celebration of their heathen ceremonies; and the very fine tone produced by striking the cup at the ends of the crescent, seems to confirm that opinion. Near the spot where these crescents were discovered, are the remains of two Druidical altars.

Fine Arts.

The Cavalier Tambroni is editing at Rome, a work, entitled, *Istrazioni Pittoriche*. It will throw considerable light on the practice of painting in Italy at the revival of the art, and supply much information relative to its history, being an authentic production of Cennino Cennini, a pupil of Giotto. Among other intelligence to be gained from this valuable document, we here find recorded, that oil colours were employed in that country before the period usually assigned for their invention.

Islands of Tristan da Cunha, &c.

E. J. C. says, "In p. 23, an account was given of the dereliction of the Islands of Tristan da Cunha, in the vicinity of the Cape of Good Hope. Of this fact, the publick were not before apprized. It is desirable that some farther description of them should be stated, and that the cause of their abandonment should be assigned. From the map it would seem that they are situated in a good and favourable climate, and

and that they might become a valuable station to ships in their passage from the Cape to the Brazils. It is probable that they may have been given up from motives of œconomy. There are many British settlements of which very little is known, and of which scarcely any accounts are to be obtained from books of Voyages or of Geography. I allude to such, for instance, as the Admiralty and Séchelle Islands, which are dependent on Mauritius, Ascension and Turks Islands, several of the Bahamas, the recent valuable and important acquisition of Sincapore, and the Magdalene Islands in the Gulph of St. Laurence. I could enlarge this short catalogue to a great extent. My wish is, that such persons as may have a knowledge of these remote portions of the British Empire, would have the goodness to communicate some information on the topics which I have suggested. It would be interesting, valuable, and most gratifying. From this fountain, as yet, very little has been drawn: it may be considered, in a great measure, as a new source of information and amusement."

JEUX D'ESPRIT ON LOUIS XIV.

It is known that Louis XIV. died of the painful disease the Fistula. One of the satirical wits of the day composed the following couplet:

"Louis le Grand, his splendid victories past,
Is wounded in the *Nether*lands at last."

After the King's death, the same writer thus eulogised him:

"Ci gît sans entrailles,
Comme il étoit à Versailles."

Thus Anglicized:

"What little change by Death on men is made,
Here the great Louis *bowelless* is laid,
The same who play'd the lofty Tyrant's part
At proud Versailles, and *liv'd without a heart.*"

NORTH WEST EXPEDITION.

The following is an extract from a Letter written on board his Majesty's Ship Fury, dated Hudson Bay, June 26, 1821.

"I take the opportunity of writing you, by the return of the Nautilus transport, which accompanied us to carry our heavy stores. We have had an excellent passage from the Orkneys to this part of the world; the weather, however, since we have been here, has not been so favourable.

"We have made two attempts to unload the transport, having made fast to icebergs for that purpose, but have been blown off successively by heavy gales, with the loss of some of our boats from the deck, and no small share of tribulation for the transport, which has not been properly fortified for the ice. She has come off, however, very well, considering everything, having only lost the copper from her bows. We are now taking advantage of a fine day, and hope to get rid of her in a day or two, and to proceed on our destination.

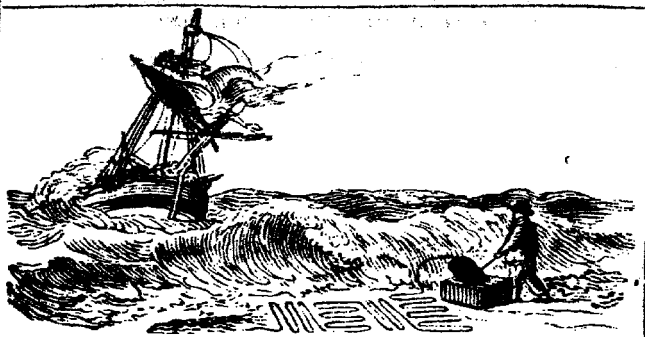
"We made an island about a week ago, called Resolution Island, where we expected to see some Indians; but there was so much ice between the ships and the land, that we could not get in.

"I can hardly give you an idea of our intended route, or, more properly, of our ideal route; first, because our course must, in a great measure, depend upon the state of the ice; secondly, for want of a chart; for those in common use are so incorrect in the general outline of the coast, as to be perfectly useless. If, however, you should fall in with a good map of the country, I will tell you the track we shall endeavour to take.

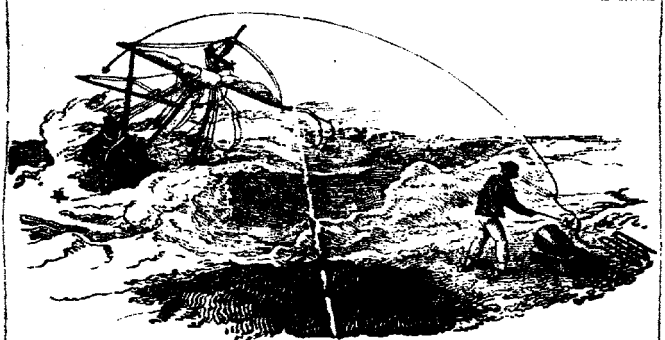
"After making Cape Farewell, the southern extremity of Greenland, in lat. 59. N. and long. 44. W. we proceeded nearly due West between Cape Chidley, on the Labrador Coast, and Resolution Island, in lat. 61. 40 N. and long. 63. W. where we now are; from hence we intend to steer, if wind and ice will permit, about a North-west coast, and endeavour to explore an inlet to the East of Repulse Bay, which has never yet been entered by any one but Fox, about 150 years ago; thence we shall proceed to Hearne's Sea, where we shall winter (if we get there); then to Mackenzie's Sea, Behring's Straits, &c.

"All the officers are exceedingly agreeable, and I have but little doubt we shall spend the winter very comfortably together. We are all preparing our rifles for shooting deer, with which these islands abound. We are, however, exceedingly well off in the eating way—plenty of fresh beef, mutton, pork, eggs, fish, and poultry on board, besides sheep, pigs, and 22 fine bullocks, on board the transport, and potted meats and soups of all kinds for more than three years, so that our salt provisions we scarcely need taste the whole voyage, unless we choose.

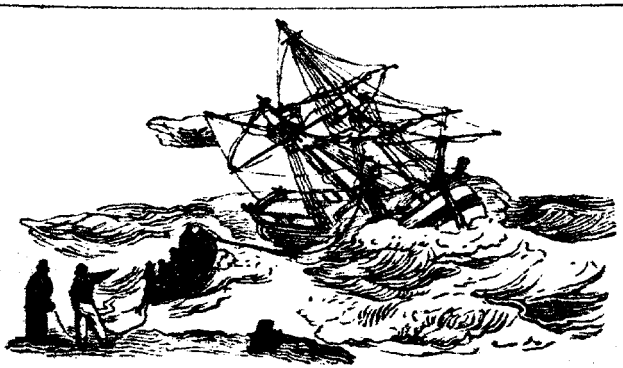
"The mean temperature where we now are is about 35 deg. Fahrenheit, the sun just skimming below the horizon at this time at midnight, so that we have constant day, which you may conceive is a great comfort in navigation amongst ice. An apparatus was yesterday let down to the depth of 500 fathoms, for bringing up water: its temperature by a registering thermometer was 40¼ degrees Fahrenheit; that at the surface being 36 degrees. The specific gravity, at the same depth, was 1.0278, and at the surface, 1.0260. Our position, as determined astronomically, is always to the North-west of our dead reckoning; from which it appears, that there is a *constant* current setting from the North-west to South-east."



REPRESENTATION OF THE MORTAR, SHOT, AND LINE, PREPARED FOR EFFECTING A COMMUNICATION.



VIEW OF A VESSEL STRANDED ON A LEEWARD SHORE, AND THE METHOD OF EFFECTING COMMUNICATION.



METHOD OF RESCUING THE SHIPWRECKED PERSONS, AFTER COMMUNICATION HAS BEEN EFFECTED.

CAPT. MANBY'S METHOD OF PRESERVING SHIPWRECKED PERSONS.

METHOD OF RESCUING PERSONS

FROM

VESSELS STRANDED ON A LEEWARD SHORE.

By Capt. G. W. MANBY.

THIS Invention has frequently been before the Public, in a variety of ways; but in so detached and unconnected a manner, that the exact method of bringing it into operation is scarcely known. We therefore feel considerable pleasure in being enabled to present to our Readers the following details of Capt. Manby's method of saving shipwrecked persons. To render this article complete, and at the same time worthy of record, the annexed designs are introduced, *(see Plate V.)* representing the different situations in which a distressed vessel may be relieved by communication from the shore. These Engravings will convey a just idea of the invention at one view, and graphic illustrations are also occasionally interspersed, for the purpose of affording a clear description of the whole *.—The preservation of human life is certainly one of the most philanthropic and interesting pursuits that can engage the attention of enlightened man. It especially becomes an object of increased consideration to this country, when the study is intended to relieve from the most perilous distress a race of persons who are continually exposed to danger, and are so intimately connected with our national security and prosperity.

Capt. Manby was born in 1765, near Darnham Market, in Norfolk. After having been educated at the Grammar School of Lynn, he was sent to the academy at Bromley, in Middlesex, and then placed at the Royal Military College at Woolwich. He afterwards served seven years in a Militia Regiment, till he was by the interest of the Right Hon. Charles Yorke, then Secretary of War, appointed Barrack Master at Yarmouth. It was on this dangerous coast that he applied himself assiduously to the contriving and improving of the apparatus we are about to describe. Though, it must be remarked, that a plan something similar had been published above twenty years before by Serjeant Bell, still the merit of carrying the method into actual practice, may be solely attributed to Capt. Manby †. He gave it all the excellencies of an original discovery; for which Parliament has rewarded him at different times with grants amounting to 6000*l.* and adopted his apparatus at many of the dangerous parts of the sea-coast.

We shall now proceed to detail the particulars of the invention, occasionally adopting the author's own words.

The most fatal cases of shipwreck, and the most frequent, are those which occur within the distance of from three hundred to sixty yards of the land. In these cases the proximity of the shore seems, to the inexperienced view, to ensure facility of escape to the seamen; but it is as distant and hopeless in effect as if they had struck on a rock in the very midst of the Atlantic Sea: for if they trust themselves from the vessel and attempt to swim on shore, they are either killed by the violence with which they are dashed by the waves against the beach, or drowned while they struggle in vain against the rapid retreat of the surge. It would be endless, and (since none of them succeeded) quite useless, to recount the numerous methods which have been tried at different times to afford assistance to vessels wrecked under these circumstances. To send any medium of communication from the shore to the ship, or the ship to the shore, was found equally difficult; and our journals are full of afflicting accounts of wrecks and the loss of whole crews within but a few yards of the shore and safety. At last the project of throwing over the vessel a line attached to a shot

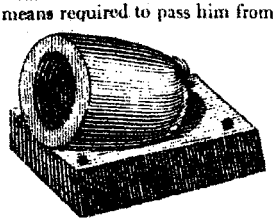
* These Engravings were designed by Capt. Manby some years ago, and he has kindly permitted us the use of them. They were executed, at considerable expence, by Mr. Barryman.

† Serjeant Bell's object was to cast a shot on shore from a mortar prepared on board; whereas, Capt. Manby's is the reverse.

fired

fired from a piece of ordnance was happily suggested; communication with the vessel, which was before surrounded with the highest degree of uncertainty and difficulty, if not impossibility, rendered certain; and humanity relieved from suffering and witnessing misery of shipwreck under such circumstances of keen aggravation.

Communication by a rope but once achieved, it is easy to send on board by it to the vessel any thing else, that might facilitate the conveyance of the seamen to the land; or indeed, if the shore should afford nothing beyond the mere rope, that once thrown on board, the readiness and ingenuity of the seaman, with the materials which his ship supplies him, will furnish the additional means required to pass him from the vessel to the shore.



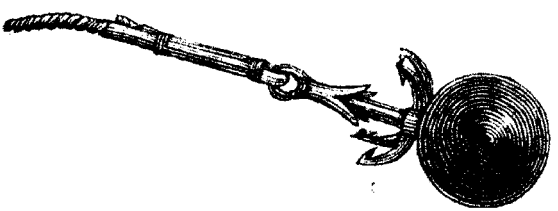
The mortars, for the purpose of throwing the shot with the line attached to it, over the wrecked vessel, should be as light as is compatible with the service to be performed by them.

An iron mortar cast on its bed, and weighing with its bed 2½ cwt. (which may be removed from place to place by two men on a hand-barrow with ease) will project a 24 lb. shot, with an inch and half rope attached to it, 250 yards, or a deep-sea line, 320 yards, against the utmost power of the wind.

A mortar of this size is of sufficient power to project a shot carrying out with it a rope strong enough to haul off a boat by from the shore to the vessel; a service of the greatest importance, as it sometimes happens that the crew are so benumbed by cold, or exhausted by fatigue, as to be unable to move a limb in their own assistance.

The shots designed for giving relief are of two kinds. The first, merely for the purpose of gaining communication (like the figure), is made by inserting a jagged bar of iron, with an eye at the top, into a hollow iron sphere, which is then filled with boiling lead; or by the same bar in a solid iron ball, which has had a hole drilled through it for the purpose, taking care that the bar is well clenched at the bottom of the shot.

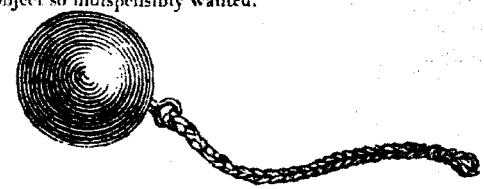
The second is a shot furnished with barbs for the purpose of catching and securely holding some part of the rigging or hull of the stranded vessel.



This shot is to be used, when the crews of the distressed vessels, from exhaustion by fatigue, numbness from cold, or from having previously lashed themselves in the rigging to secure themselves from being swept away by the sea, which breaks over the vessel, are deprived of the power of assisting themselves in the slightest degree. The advantage gained by the use of this shot is, that, when the people on the shore haul in the rope which it has carried over the vessel, it catches hold and firmly fixes itself on some part of the rigging or hull; and then a boat may be hauled off to the relief of the crew unable to help themselves.

The counter-barbs make it next to impossible that it should slip or give up its hold, while that part of the wreck, on which it has once fastened itself, remains.

To connect the rope to the shot, and prevent it from being burned by the powerful inflammation at the discharge of the mortar, was most essentially necessary; and success the result of almost innumerable experiments. Chains in every variety of form and size broke, and proved, that not only strength, flexibility, and elasticity, but a body at once continuous and entire was required. At length some stout strips of hide, plaited extremely close at the eye, happily effected the object so indispensibly wanted.

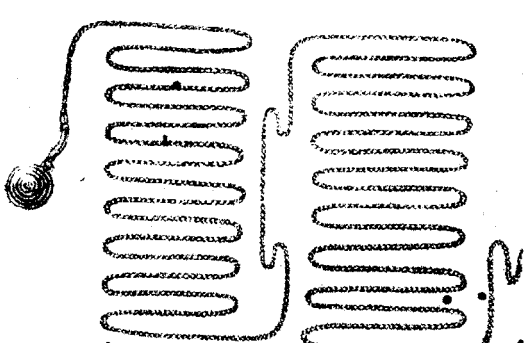


The hide should be at least so long as to leave two feet beyond the muzzle of the mortar when it is charged with the shot, and should have a loop at its end, that the rope may be fixed to it in a moment. The strips of hide may also be braided in the manner used in making the thongs of whips.

Another method of securing the rope from the flame at the discharge is by enclosing it in a case of leather; but in this mode the greatest care is necessary that the seizings or lashings of the leather to the rope are very firm, and that the end is spliced into the other part of the rope, to prevent the possibility of its drawing through the case, should the lashings give way.

The rope for the service should possess pliancy, strength, and durability. The first is required that it may obey without any obstruction the violent impulse occasioned by velocity of flight in the shot; and so indispensably necessary is this pliancy, that if it be interrupted even by a single kink, the rope will assuredly break. The necessity of strength is self-evident, and nothing more effectually tends to give it than regularity in the yarns and strands of the rope. Durability, I am persuaded, will be increased by discontinuing the use of vegetable mucilage to render the threads smooth, with which the ropes are made. This mucilage, when affected with moisture, retains it; fermentation follows, and the rope is mildewed and rots. Rope, however, as well as woollen cloths, may be made to resist the penetration of water by immersion in a solution of equal parts of sugar of lead and alum.

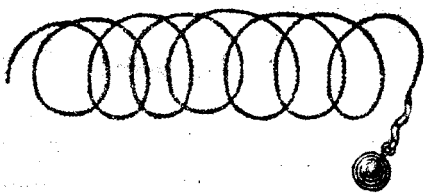
No branch of the service demands more nicety and attention than the mode of laying the rope in readiness to be carried out by the shot. If the beach be even, and free from large stones, it may be thus laid with certainty in compartments.



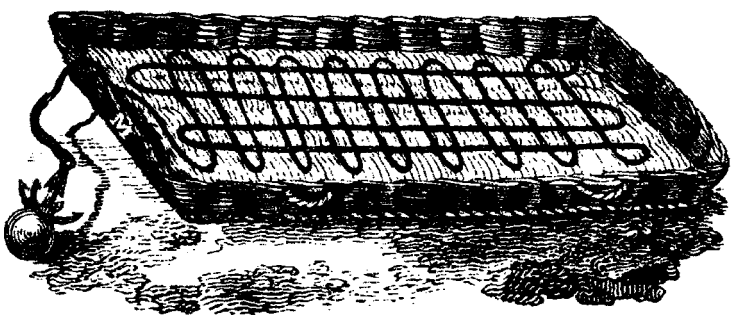
The length of the fakes must not exceed two yards; as the rope, when laid in fakes of greater length, is likely to be broken by the proportionably increased vibration. When the experiment was made with the rope laid in fakes of several yards long, it never failed to break.

The nicest care should also be taken to remove every thing from the beach likely to be an impediment to the free issue of the rope. If, with these precautions, a good and well stretched rope be used, communication will never be missed. This method of laying the rope is so simple, and the parts are so distinct from one another, that the eye, just before firing, can run over it, and at one glance either convince itself that all is right, or detect the error of any one part overlaying another; an error which would most certainly cause the rope to break, and frustrate the attempt to gain communication with the distressed vessel

The rope may also be coiled in the manner used in the whale-fishery: thus,



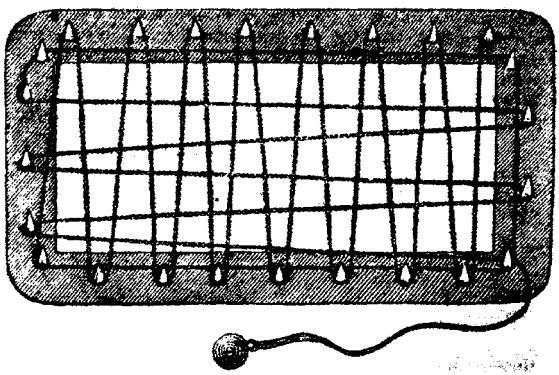
But as these methods of laying the rope consume time, and it has repeatedly happened that vessels have gone to pieces very soon after taking the ground, and all on board perished, it was necessary to discover such a method of previously arranging the rope, and preserving the arrangement during its removal from place to place, that it could be projected on the very minute of its arrival on the spot where it was required; and none of all that have been tried proved so effectual as having it ready laid in a basket, as is represented in the subjoined cut.



In this case the rope should be most carefully laid in tiers of fakes along and across the basket (as in the figure), no part of it being suffered to overlay any other part on the same line, and level with itself; and when done it should be kept in its position by the pressure of a cover most firmly strapped down on it, otherwise it is likely to be displaced in travelling from place to place. Above all, no mistake must be made in placing the basket; that part of the basket at which the faking ends, and at which, in the above representation, the shot lies, must be towards the sea or vessel; and should, to avoid error, be previously marked: the rope will then follow the shot freely, and without any hazard of entanglement. It is hardly necessary to observe, that there will be many tiers of the rope when thus laid in the basket; or repeat, that the utmost care and correctness are demanded in laying the rope in these tiers, that no failure may happen.

As

As in winter, from the greater length of the nights, assistance is more likely to be required by night than day, and it might be difficult, if the first attempt to cast the rope over the vessel failed, to lay it again in the dark with due correctness, it was necessary to supply a method, by which it might be laid with as much correctness in the dark as in the light. This was done by an oblong wooden frame, six feet long and four wide,



having at equal distances round its edge conical pegs six inches long, tapering from their base to the point, on which the rope is faked in tiers alternately along and across, as is described in the figure.

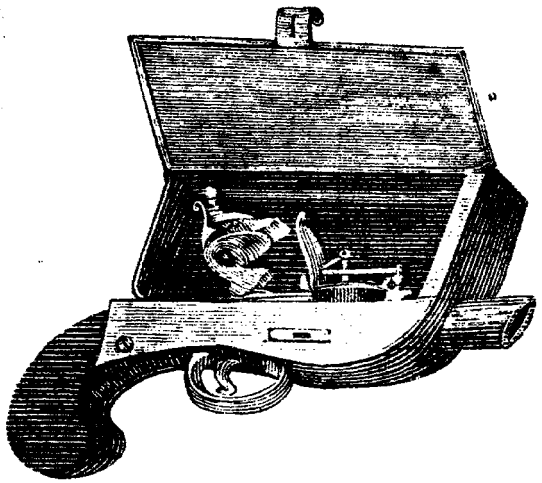
The best mode of guarding against any kinks in the rope is, that one person should turn out all the inclinations of the rope to twist and kink, and give it in to another who is faking it, only exactly in such quantities as he is able to dispose of in the fake.

The greatest care should be taken to keep the mortar dry; it should not be loaded till every thing is ready; then it should be primed and instantly fired.

But as it would be impossible to prime with loose powder in a storm, a tube (in the form of the annexed figure) may be made of common writing paper, the outer edge of which should be cemented with a little gum. This is to be filled with a paste made of finely powdered gunpowder and spirits of wine; when it is half dry, a needle is to be run through the centre of it, and the hole left open. The effect will be, that when the tube is inflamed, a stream of fire will rush with great force down the aperture and perforate the cartridge.

It having been found difficult to keep a match lighted for firing the mortar, on which all depends, a pistol was fitted up with a tin box over the lock to protect it from the wind and rain or spray (*as in p.* 166); the flame of which, at the discharge, is so dilated, by the barrel being cut transversely at the muzzle, as to require but little exactness in the direction of the aim. Once however the pistol got wet from being washed over by the sea, and the whole crew of a ship nearly perished in consequence. This excited me to inquire whether, by a chemical process, instant and certain ignition might not be produced; and I found that it might in various ways. I state however the following as the most simple and convenient for this particular service: Take equal parts of hyperoxymuriate of potass and the best refined sugar or sugar-candy, reduce them to an impalpable powder in a perfectly dry mortar, and let them be well mixed together. It may likewise

wise be made by substituting gum olibanum for the sugar. The application of sulphuric or nitrous acid to this compound will produce immediate ignition.



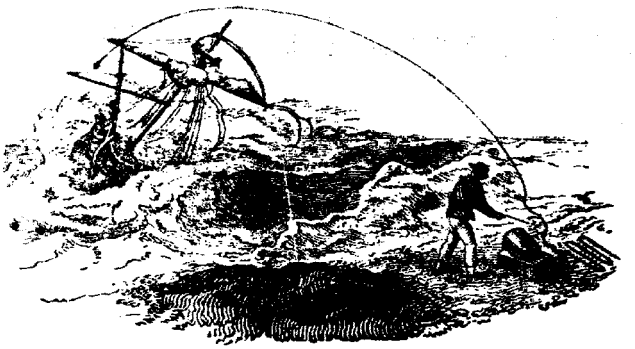
To prepare the powder for the particular service of firing the mortar, the following directions are to be observed: Mix so much of the powder with rain-water that has been boiled as will form, after having been well stirred, a thick fluid; crack the heads of the tubes, prepared as above described, intended to be primed with this mixture, that it may better unite with the gunpowder in them, and lay so much on the tops of the tubes as will completely cover them; then let them be thoroughly dried in the sun. Care must be taken that the tubes are always kept perfectly dry; for on this the quickness and certainty of firing depend.

To fire the tubes, wet the end of the finger or a stick with the sulphuric acid, touch the composition on the primed tube with it, and instantaneous ignition will follow.

The sulphuric acid should be closely stopped in a glass or lead bottle, kept in an upright position, and should not be exposed to the air, but for the moment when it is used; with this care it will retain its virtues for many years.

Having furnished instructions for preparing the apparatus, it is next necessary to direct the mode of applying it to its purpose of gaining communication with a distressed vessel driven on a lee-shore. When the wind blows directly on the shore, the mortar is to be pointed directly at the vessel; any direct opposition from the strength of the wind is to be met and overcome by a proportionate increase in the charge of powder, up to the highest quantity given in the scale. But it may happen that vessels take the ground when the wind blows sidewise along the shore, or the wind may have changed after they have taken the ground, supposing them to have driven with the wind right on the shore. When this is the case, if the mortar should be fired pointed directly at the object, the rope carried out by the shot would be swept far to leeward of the vessel by the force of the wind, and communication be missed. It is therefore in a side-wind, necessary, in proportion to the strength and obliquity of the wind, to point the mortar to windward of the object; the slack of the rope carried out by the shot will then be borne by the wind so much to leeward as to fall on one part or other of the distressed vessel. In the case of a strong side-wind the lower the elevation (about the angle of 15 degrees) at which the mortar is fired, the less power the wind will have over the

the rope, and the more certain it will be to fall on the weathermost part of the rigging of the wreck, with which communication is attempted.



When the rope is thrown on board, the crew, if not extremely exhausted, will at once secure it to some firm part of the wreck, and then a boat* (if a boat be at hand) may be hauled off by it: the boat is kept, by the power given over it by the rope, with its head to the waves and wind; and consequently rises over the surges, free from the danger of being upset.

If the crew, as is sometimes the case, are so benumbed or fatigued as not to be able to secure the rope themselves, the barbed shot, when the rope with which it has been projected over the vessel is drawn in from the shore, will of itself take hold and fix on some part of the rigging or hull of the wreck, and a boat may be hauled off it, although the crew are so exhausted as not to be able to move a hand towards saving their own lives.—*(To be continued.)*

* When circumstances will permit, a boat hauled off by the rope thrown from the mortar is the method most to be relied on as the most prompt and certain mode of relief from a beach.

SELECT POETRY.

LINES TO LUNA.

(See Gent. Mag. for June, page 549.)

"My soul seems pleased to take acquaintance with thee." ROWE.

TO *Luna* as in duty bound,
My warmest thanks I send;
In whose encomiums I've found
A patron and a friend!

Tho' weak and feeble are my lays,
Untutor'd, wild, and rude,
But as she deigns to offer praise,
I bend with gratitude!

If Luna will with me agree
A friendly wreath to wind;
Not Flora's band more sweet shall be,
Nepenthe* not so kind.

From Flatt'ry—vile delusive flow'r—
(Like Humble Plants we'll bend)
The phantom of the affluent hour,
A counterfeited friend!

And vain Conceit, with tow'ring crust,
To Vanity allied;
With meagre Envy, we'll detest,
And cast Mistrust aside!

Of Falsehood, with her stentor voice,
We'll ever be aware;
Avoid vain Pleasure's fatal choice,
And shun that viper—Care!

From Fashion's wild and giddy round,
O *Luna*, let 's retire!
To where mild Temperance is found,
And Friendship tunes the lyre!

There, if Content her smiles impart,
And Happiness attend;
'Twill be a Sov'reign Love-Desert
If *Luna* calls me—Friend!

July 2, 1821. T. N.

* A small herb that is fabled to have rendered persons insensible to grief and sorrow.

THE

THE BALL.

HAIL! Potentate of half the world,
Night, with thy dusky wings unfurl'd;
Who grasp'st in thy single span,
The senses of each mortal man,
From George the Fourth to JenghisChan.
Tho' dark and cheerless is thy reign,
Where Fashion comes not; thou can'st deign
To whirl thy giddy, chosen throng,
In pleasure's ceaseless joys along;
Who breathe but in perverted night,
Gladly for thee commuting light;
And, summon'd by the welcome call,
Flock gaily to the rout or ball.

It is the magic hour when scrapers,
Freed from the morning's whims and vapours,
(For, lo! the clock hath stricken *nine*,
And Stewards give the look'd-for sign),
Fix'd, by unalterable doom,
Are met in *Bedford's* * pleasure room.
While Fashion's vot'ries, hither led,
Reckless on saints and heroes tread;
Nor think that here, with battle spent,
Stood old *Fitz-Ooth* and stern *De Brent*;
And, heedless of his spirit's groans,
Dance o'er the *Beauchamp's* hallow'd bones*.
Come the flush'd youths with anxious glance,
Ἐυκνημιδες of the dance;
But times are chang'd, throughout 'the lean
And slipper'd pantaloon' is seen;
Scarce meet we, once what grac'd the night,
Black 'inexpressives' loose or tight;
Or trowsers, kept in shape by lead,
(Fit opposite to owner's head).
Lo! where the dames with welcome hum,
Γυναικες καλλιζωνος, come;
Charg'd with requests to ladies fair,
The Stewards walk in 'sceptr'd care;'
Debarr'd from others' joy and glee,
For some five hours' dignity.

The fair appear! this is not earth,
Such charms had never mortal birth;
Rather the *Islam's* promis'd prize,
Mohammed's fairy paradise:
But I, an unconverted *Giaour*,
Stand senseless of the joyful hour.
Hard is my fate—I want the skill
To tread the mazes of QUADRILLE;
'Tis but from tailors of the *ton*,
A youth may learn 'Le Pantalon;'
And I, like others fresh from school,
Except at dinner, hate 'La Poule.'
Past is the dance so lov'd of yore,
The sprightly '*Minuet de la Cour*;'
Peace to its shade! of that bereft,
Need Britain grieve, while WALTZ is left?

Waltz! who, admir'd and prais'd by all,
Ne'er yet profan'd the *Beauchamp's* hall;
Nor shall, while spurning modes of France,
We keep Old England's 'Country Dance.'

Why should I shun the minor ill,
Habituate to Life's Quadrille?
Have I, mine eyes around me thrown,
Acted the 'Cavalier alone†;'
And sad and silent plaints have dealt,
Estrang'd from all I lov'd and felt;
Bor'd by the senseless or the gay,
Circl'd by all I wish'd away;
While all my thoughts danc'd '*moulinet*.'
Yet never shall, howe'er times go,
My friends and I stand '*dos-à-dos*;'
Enough, so be we, nothing loth,
Till life's *finale* calls us both.

Might but the pen and rhymer dare,
Fearless, all present to declare—
Ah! 'spite of grace or beauty's claims,
The Muse must never mention names.
Suffice it, when the dance begun,
The Stewards number'd—eighty-one.
For each fair pride of *Huntingdon*,
(Needless of all her beaux' alarms),
Gladden'd old *Bedford* with her charms;
Nor knew I, uninform'd till then,
Roses and lilies grac'd the Fen.

Bright beaming o'er their native field,
To none the County's beauties yield:
And one fair form—but let that pass,
The praise of one may vex the mass.
As woven by some fairy's loom,
Full 'twenty couples' throng'd the *room*.
While these long pass'd the dancing hour,
And with it dancing's lively power;
Forgetting not they once were blest,
Gaz'd with remembrance on the rest;
Cherish'd the retrospective view
That forms of vanish'd pleasures drew;
And, yet no chord of heart unstrung,
Pictur'd the days when they were young.
Oh! it is bliss to turn the mind
To joys our years have left behind;
Again we feel the welcome glow
Reality can scarce bestow.

'Tis past, and hours like moments roll,
Unheeded by th' enraptur'd soul;
What signal puts an end to glee?
The clock hath stricken 'half-past-three!'
Now are entreaties heard still stronger,
"Dear Father, stay a little longer."
Children may wish awhile to stay,
But Parents chuse to drive away:
Deaf to the youngling cries of woe,
The liv'ried heralds come and go,
Grim to each youth as turnkey *Lockit*;
Fast wane the candles in their sockets:
All yield to Time and potent Fate,
The scrapers' bench is desolate;
And the lov'd room, denude and bare,
Scarce shews a trace of what *was* there.

Came she, ay came she, in whose eye—
I read life's look'd-for destiny?

* The Castle of Bedford stood on the spot where these festivities took place on April 23.

† Le Cavalier Seul.

Came

Came she, whose smile or frown can bear
Swift to my feelings, hope, despair?
She came not; while with flames I burn,
To balls far distant must I turn;
Seek the blind chance of what may be—
Perspective of futurity!
Another eve may join us still,
May link each hand in a Quadrille;
Then shall my lov'd-one gaze on me,
Hail to the moments '*vis-à-vis*,'
Presage of longer unity.

Till then my mind may feed its flame
On the soft cadence of her name;
Till then may dwell on ev'ry grace,
All that can beautify a face;
The present joy, the absent smart,
All that can sanctify a heart.
Such are the charms my thoughts adore,
Like *Bertha's** Love, can ask no more;
Nor (such profusion makes her scant)
If Love could ask, could Fortune grant.

Still may she in my senses dwell;
But, Pleasure, till we meet, farewell.

Bedford, April 24, 1821. M. L.

Addressed to an only Son, at the age of Fifteen, on his departure to India, *in April* 1802, *at the Grave of the Author's Parents, in the Parish Church of* St. Clement, Sandwich.

ERE you embark upon the stormy sea,
And leave this land for many a distant year, [heart,
Oh! let me once more hold you to my
Draw the deep sigh, and shed the tender tear!

The lov'd remains of those who gave me life
Beneath this holy altar sleep in dust,
Who taught me to adore His sacred name,
In whom alone successive ages trust;

Who, if you faithful serve, will bless your days [state,
Through all the changes of this varied
'Tis His to cloud your fortune's fairest scenes,
His to dispel the gloom of adverse fate.

His to compose the agitated breast,
When Nature's tender ties are rent apart,
His to support in this distressful hour,
And soothe the sorrows of the wounded heart.

Go, then, my Boy, pursue your destin'd way,
His potent word shall "bid the storm to cease;"
Over the raging billows He presides,
Ever confide in Him, and be at peace.

Sequel to the foregoing Lines, on visiting a Cenotaph recently erected to the Son's Memory on the same spot.

THOUGH bereft of thy endearments,
Shall I mourn the blest decree,
Which, for earth's eventful changes,
Gave celestial scenes to thee?

That the form still held so dear,
Buried in its youthful bloom,
Shall be rais'd to bliss and glory,
And immortal life assume?

Truth divine proclaims the Gospel
Of the great Messiah sent;
Man rejoicing hails the import
Of this sacred day's event.

Sandwich, Easter-day, 1821. W. B.

THE KING'S WELCOME TO IRELAND.

Adapted to his Majesty's favourite Tune, "Auld lang syne."

OH! welcome to our happy shore,
Thrice lov'd and honour'd King!
To us the gale that wafts thee o'er,
Shall heartfelt pleasure bring.
We lov'd thee long, we love thee well,
And all our hearts in truth
Cling close to thee, as records tell,
In early bloom of youth.

It well becomes a king like thee,
Of high and classic mind,
To rule o'er subjects brave and free,
Wise, learned, and refin'd:
Let others reign o'er barren lands,
Or savage tribes controul,
Great GEORGE the freeman's heart commands,
From Indus to the Pole.

And hadst thou ne'er a laurel won,
To grateful Europe dear,
Thy sainted Father's royal Son
Were surely welcome here.
O'er Erin's isle in "Auld lang syne,"
Thy princely race bore sway,
And here, with ardent hearts all thine,
In joy we meet to day.

Then let the lively trumpet sound,
And bells melodious ring,
And every bard on Irish ground,
Our Monarch's praises sing.
May every day that rolls away,
New joys and pleasures bring,
While blithe and gay we'll raise the lay,
Long live great GEORGE our King!

Lifford, Aug. 6. JOHN GRAHAM.

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* Should the reader think this name of not so soft a cadence as might be expected, let him be aware that it is merely inserted for the metre's sake.—*Bertha* is the heroine of Sir William D'Avenant's Gondebert, and answers to the modern *Clara*. It might be observed here, that most Anglo-Saxon female names of distinction end in *a*, as Bertha (bright), Rowena (rest and acquisition), Elgiva (assistance), Emma (a friend or nurse), &c.—*Skinner, Verstegan.*

HISTO-

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

FRANCE.

An interesting Report on the state of the French Navy has been presented by the Minister of Marine to the Chamber of Deputies. From this document, it appears that 76 vessels have been armed, and stationed in different parts of the world, for the protection of Commerce, the abolition of the traffic in slaves, and for the prevention of contraband trade. They have a naval force in the Antilles, in the Gulph of Mexico, at Cayenne, Newfoundland, the coast of Africa, at the Isle of Bourbon, in the Levant, and the Mediterranean, as well to keep up their communications with Corsica, the States of Italy, and the coast of Barbary, as for the coral fishery. Other vessels cruize near the coasts of America, in both oceans. These 76 vessels employ 10,000 seamen, and carry 1029 guns. They consist of three ships of the line, 11 frigates, and the remainder vessels of smaller classes.

PORTUGAL.

Lisbon papers have brought us an account of the landing and constitutional instalment of the King of Portugal, on the 4th ult. The Cortes observed a restrictive, and rather jealous, demeanour towards him. This body calls itself Supreme, and has assumed a position and character something like the English Convention at the Revolution.

Events of a serious character have taken place at Rio de Janeiro since the King's departure. It appears, that the forms of the Portuguese Constitution, as far as they could be known at that date to have been sanctioned by the Cortes, have, without waiting, as originally intended, for their completion, been forced by the soldiery on the Regent's acceptance. They, at the same time, demanded other changes in the form of Government established by the King.

ITALY.

The King of Naples, by a Royal Decree, has re-established the order of the Jesuits in the kingdom of Naples. The order had previously been restored to Sicily, and intrusted with the education of the island. The fate of this order is as singular within these few years, as it was when, possessing more power, it excited more attention. It was established in Russia within these few years, by the Imperial supporter of Legitimacy, Alexander, and again proscribed. In Naples it was proscribed by a Usurper, and restored by a Legitimate King.

An article from Rome, dated the 26th ult. states, that by a convention between his Holiness and the Austrian Government, that city is to be occupied for an indefinite period by a garrison of 3000 Austrian troops, and that some other towns of the Papal territory are to be placed in a similar situation.

PRUSSIA.

The censors of Prussia are directed not to permit in any book the words *Protestant*, or *Protestantism*, or *Protestant Religion*. The will of the King is, that this Religion should be called the *Evangelical Religion*.

TURKEY, GREECE, &c.

The Greeks in the Morea continue a contest with the Turks of the most sanguinary nature. The Greeks and Ionians having sustained a defeat, forty Ionians, whom the Turks had taken prisoners, were impaled or hung on the field of battle. On the other hand, at Hydra, the Greeks actually roasted the Turks alive by a slow fire, first cutting off their ears and noses! It is stated, that not one fort or castle in the Morea has hitherto been taken by the Greeks. The sanguinary atrocities of the Turks against the Greeks are carried on with increased fury at Constantinople, Smyrna, and other places. Pillage, torture, and massacre, are exercised upon hundreds of victims; and the wives and daughters of the most distinguished Greek families are, it is said, sold at the public market as slaves, after horrors too inhumanly brutal to be specified. It is hardly possible that the civilized powers will not interfere to restrain such barbarities.

The Turks have been completely beaten in two naval actions with the Greek insurgents—one in the Gulf of Lepano, on the Northern shore of the Morea, where the Turks are said to have lost their entire squadron, a ship of the line included; and the second off the mouth of the Dardanelles, which terminated in the loss of two frigates and some smaller vessels.

It appears, that the Russian Ambassador continues shut up in his country seat at Bujukdere, and nothing decisive is yet known of the ultimate intentions of the Emperor Alexander.

From Constantinople advices have been received to the 26th ult. They leave very little hope of the continuance of peace between the Porte and Russia. It was generally believed there, that the hard and peremptory terms proposed by Russia, the first of which was the evacuation of Moldavia and Wallachia, would be rejected.

DOMESTIC

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

THE KING'S VISIT TO IRELAND.

On the 31st of July, about half-past eleven o'clock, his Majesty left his palace in Pall-mall, on his way to *Ireland*. His Majesty went in his plain dark travelling carriage, attended by Lord Graves as the Lord in Waiting, escorted by a party of the 14th Light Dragoons.—The King proceeded as far as *Kingston* with his own horses, and thence to *Portsmouth* with post horses. His Majesty at half-past five o'clock arrived at *Portsmouth*; every preparation had previously been made to receive him; the streets were lined with troops, and the naval and military officers in their dress uniforms and regimentals waited his arrival. On his Majesty reaching the outer barrier, a salute was fired from the bastions, and Lieutenant-general Sir George Cooke, K.C.B. attended by all his Staff, presented the keys of the garrison, which were graciously accepted and returned. His Majesty rode slowly down the streets to the water-side, through the lines of soldiers, who presented arms; on his reaching the point of embarkation, he alighted, and was received by Admiral Sir J. Hawkins Whitshed, K.C.B. and the Captains of the squadron: the Hon. Sir C. Paget handed his Majesty into the Royal barge, and on the standard being hoisted the squadron fired a royal salute as well as the platform; in a few minutes he reached the Royal George yacht, which had, for his better convenience, been brought into the harbour. On the yacht's hoisting the standard, a second salute was fired by the squadron, and the Captains commanding ships in the port were severally presented, and his Majesty then retired to dress for dinner. The Royal yacht left the harbour for *Cowes* at half-past eight o'clock, Wednesday morning, amid a royal salute from the Platform Battery and Fort Monckton. The squadron fired as his Majesty passed them. The gay bells of the town rang, and the beach was crowded with spectators. At two o'clock, the squadron passed *Cowes*, under a royal salute from the Castle, and proceeded a few miles towards the Needles. But as there was a fresh breeze right against them, and the tide also was becoming unfavourable, the squadron bore up for Cowes Roads, and the Royal yacht came to her moorings opposite the King's Cottage. Thousands of spectators lined the shore, and warmly greeted his Majesty, who acknowledged these salutations of loyalty, by frequently bowing. In the evening a large party dined on board with his Majesty. On Friday morning, through the good seamanship of Sir Charles Paget, the Royal squadron succeeded in getting through the Needles, and proceeded on their voyage. Owing to contrary winds, his Majesty landed at *Holyhead*, with the intention of visiting the seat of the Marquis of Anglesea. Whilst at *Plasnewyd*, the seat of the Marquis of Anglesea, he received addresses from various parts of the Principality, to which he returned the most gracious answers.

On Saturday the 11th inst. the wind being still contrary, the Lightning steam-packet, Capt. Skinner, was hauled alongside the Royal George, and the King, with all his suite, went on board at ten o'clock, and immediately proceeded on their voyage to Dublin. The Meteor steam-packet accompanied the Lightning. The Royal George, with all the rest of the squadron, followed without delay. The Lightning reached Howth Pier at 14 minutes before four P.M. Sir B. Bloomfield was waiting, with one of his Majesty's carriages, at the upper end of the pier. The Lightning bore only a common British ensign, and his Majesty was not expected in such a conveyance; but a gentleman on the pier having pointed to his Majesty, who stood on the quarter-deck, exclaiming "There is the King—huzza!" shouts immediately rent the air, and the huzzas which were instantly responded, reverberated along the whole line of the western pier. His Majesty soon fixed his identity, by taking off his travelling cap, and graciously returning the greetings of which he was the object. The King was dressed in a blue surtout, with a blue velvet collar, buttoned close around his neck, the coat descended so low as entirely to conceal his under dress; he wore a black silk handkerchief, and a seal-skin travelling cap. The instant the vessel was secured, the King, assisted by Mr. M'Dowell and two of the revenue officers, who happened to be the nearest to the spot, ascended the companion ladder, and put his foot ashore in Ireland. He immediately shook Sir B. Bloomfield by the hand, and very cordially expressed the gratification he felt at the enthusiastic reception which was manifested around him. The pressure of the crowd to the point of the pier now became so precipitate as to obstruct his Majesty's way to his carriage. A lane was, however, soon made through the people, amid reiterated cheers, which his Majesty repeatedly acknowledged. As soon as he had taken his seat in the carriage, it was found extremely difficult to close the door, the officious

officious kindness of numbers prompting them to press forward to grasp the Royal hand; the King held out both hands with considerable humour, and a cordial shake was substituted on this occasion for the Court etiquette of kissing the hand of the Sovereign. The King smiled during this inconvenient part of the ceremony of his reception, and appeared quite delighted with the enthusiasm which marked the scene. A road was made in the crowd with some difficulty, and Sir B. Blomefield ordered the post-boys to drive on slowly whilst among the people. A signal gun on the hill indicated that the King had touched the Irish shore, and this was repeated around the island and across to Dunleary by the small craft which cruised about the harbour. There was not a single soldier either on the pier or the road throughout the day; but the firing of the coast was heard up the river, and before six o'clock the churches rang a merry peal and hoisted their standards. The crowds in the streets rushed onward in the direction of the Phœnix Park, and a scene of perfect commotion was represented in the streets of Dublin. His Majesty reached the Phœnix Park-gate about a quarter past six o'clock, and the multitude poured in through the private grounds in front of the Vice-regal lodge, without distinction of age, sex, or persons. His Majesty, on alighting at the Lodge, was received on the steps by his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, and the whole of the official personages of the Castle, who gave him a hearty but respectful welcome. The shouts were here reiterated—a momentary silence was then obtained, and his Majesty addressed the people.

"My Lords and Gentlemen, and my good Yeomanry—I cannot express to you the gratification I feel at the warm and kind reception I have met with on this day of my landing among my Irish subjects. I am obliged to you all. I am particularly obliged by your escorting me to my *very door*. I may not be able to express my feelings as I wish. I have travelled far. I have made a long sea voyage; besides which, particular circumstances have occurred, known to you all, of which it is better at present not to speak. Upon those subjects I leave it to delicate and generous hearts to appreciate my feelings. This is one of the happiest days of my life. I have long wished to visit you—my heart has always been Irish. From the day it first beat, I have loved Ireland. This day has shewn me that I am beloved by my Irish subjects. Rank, station, honours, are nothing; but to feel that I live in the hearts of my Irish subjects, is, to me, the most exalted happiness. I must now once more thank you for your kindness, and bid you farewell. Go and do by me as I shall do by you—drink my health in a bumper: I shall drink all yours in a bumper of good Irish whiskey."

This expression of the Royal feelings was received with the loudest acclamations, and the King entered the Vice-regal residence, after repeatedly bowing to the people. A Royal salute was then fired from the guns in the park, immense multitudes poured in from all quarters, the corps of Lancers, in their splendid full dress, rode up; two companies of grenadiers also entered the park, and nothing could equal the exultation of the scene.

After the departure of the King from Howth pier, the Marquis of Londonderry, as he was preparing to enter his carriage, was recognized by the people, who immediately hailed him with loud huzzas. The Noble Marquis took off his hat, and returned the shouts of the people, by repeatedly bowing to them.

June 23. At the *Manchester* Sessions, Samuel Waller, a lay-preacher among the Methodists, was indicted for obstructing the King's highway at *Ashton-under-Line*, on the 17th of June, by assembling together two or three hundred persons in the street, to hear him preach.—The Counsel, in stating the case to the Jury, said, the defendant (who was what was called a Ranter), and persons of his class had been in the habit for some time past of visiting Ashton, and there holding forth in the public streets, to the great annoyance of the inhabitants of the town. On the day mentioned in the indictment, a constable of the town, finding Waller roaring and making a great noise within twenty yards of the church-door, approached him, cautioned him of the illegality of his proceedings, and ordered him to desist. This he refused; saying, Christ and his disciples did so, and he had a right to do it: that he was a licensed preacher, and considered it his duty to continue the service.—Mr. Courtney, Counsel for the defendant, said, the common law (upon which the indictment was founded) was the unwritten law of sense. It combined the purest reason with the purest justice. He had the authority of Chief Justice Hale, one of the first lawyers and best judges that ever adorned the bench, for saying, that Christianity was part and parcel of the common law. He called upon the Jury, therefore, to pause, and investigate how that which our Saviour did, and instructed his Apostles to do, could be a nuisance.—The Rev. Mr. Hay, the Chairman, observed, that a law had recently passed, according to which, by the simple registration of a place, persons might be admitted to preach there, provided it were done with decency and propriety. But he put it to the Jury to say, whether two or three hundred persons

sons standing in the public street, was or was not a nuisance.—The Jury, having deliberated about fifty minutes, returned a verdict of *Guilty* of obstructing the King's highway, in the parish of Ashton-under-Lyne.—The defendant was then sentenced to three months' imprisonment, and to find sureties to keep the peace.

Aug. 8. The Earl Moira smack packet left the pier-head at *Liverpool*, on her voyage to *Dublin*, with nearly a hundred persons on board, including the crew, which consisted of about six persons. The wind blew strong from the W.N.W.; and after passing the Gut Buoy, No. 1, in attempting to tack, the vessel missed stays, and struck on Burbo Bank. Alarmed by this accident, and by the state of the weather, a number of the passengers requested the Captain to put back for Liverpool; but he was unfortunately in a state of intoxication, and having again got into deep water, he pursued his voyage. About ten o'clock the vessel again missed stays, and grounded on the Wharf Bank, off Mock Beggar. The top-mast was then struck, and the Captain and crew assured the passengers that there was no danger. When the flood tide set in, the vessel began to heave, and struck the bank with so much violence, that at half past two o'clock in the morning she was filled with water fore and aft, and the pumps became wholly ineffectual. The passengers now wished a signal of distress to be hoisted; but the Captain, stupefied by liquor, would not consent.—Between 4 and 5 the water forced away the cabin deck windows, and the luggage, provisions, &c. floated up, the sea breaking over them. The waves increased along with the rising tide, and at last brought the vessel on her broadside. Soon after the boat and deck lumber was washed overboard. All who were able now got upon the shrouds, and some held on by ropes fastened to the bulwarks, or to wherever they could find to keep them out of water. The Captain was among the first who perished. A woman, with two children, was washed from her hold, and they all three perished, locked in each other's arms. Out of ten men who clung to the ropes, seven were washed overboard by a tremendous wave. Between seven and eight o'clock the Hoylake life-boat arrived, and took on board about 30 of the passengers, all much exhausted, and some of them in a dying state. A second boat arrived from Liverpool about eight o'clock, and received about eight more of the passengers. Before the third boat arrived, the deck of the Earl Moira was borne up by the sea, and the mast fell. Many of the women were swept away, but about 12 persons got into this boat. There were five ladies cabin passengers, only one of whom was saved. Out of 33 cabin passengers, 16 only were saved.

LONDON AND ITS VICINITY.

Right Hon. Lord Stowell.

In page 81, we inserted an Address of the Proctors in Doctors Commons to the Right Hon. Lord Stowell, upon his advancement to the Peerage, and we have now the opportunity of communicating to our Readers the substance of an Address presented to his Lordship upon the same occasion by the Gentlemen attached to the different Offices and Courts in Doctors Commons, together with his Lordship's Answer.

To the Right Honourable William Baron Stowell, Judge of the High Court of England, &c. &c. &c.

The undersigned humbly trust that it will not be deemed obtrusive on their part, or unacceptable to your Lordship, if they most respectfully tender to your Lordship the assurances of the high gratification they have derived from your recent elevation to the Peerage of this realm, and express their participation in a feeling common to all connected with a profession which has so long been honoured and adorned by your Lordship.

It might not, perhaps, become them to advert to those splendid talents and extensive acquirements which have placed your Lordship's name in the rank of the most distinguished characters of every age, but they trust that it will not be considered presumptuous in them to refer to those judicial labours by which the Maritime Law of the world has been developed, and its principles established for the guidance of succeeding ages, and by which the honour of this country has been maintained, and its rights secured.

In offering their congratulations to your Lordship upon an event not more honourable to your Lordship than to the Empire, the undersigned beg leave most respectfully to express their fervent hope that the country may long continue to enjoy the benefit of your Lordship's eminent and valuable services.

Doctors Commons, July 1821.

Gentlemen,

I receive with the sincerest satisfaction the congratulations which your kindness has induced you to offer to me upon my being advanced to the Peerage by a late act of his Majesty's most gracious favour.

You may rest persuaded that I estimate justly the value of your kindness. During the long course of years in which I have been

been connected with you in the business of the profession, I have always been strongly disposed to do justice to your attention to that portion of the duties which belonged to your particular stations in the different Offices and Courts, to the great propriety of your demeanour towards myself and the other Judges—and to your readiness in accepting and carrying into effect all such directions as in our judgment were deemed necessary to be given upon the various occasions of the public business.

And I add, that those who execute their own duties in so meritorious a manner, may be justly thought extremely capable of forming a correct estimate of the manner in which the correlative duties of other men in the same official transactions have been discharged.

With my grateful acknowledgments of your past kindness, be pleased to accept my best wishes for your future welfare, and to believe me to be on all occasions,

Gentlemen,

Your friend and servant,

(Signed) STOWELL.

Grafton Street, July 27, 1821.

THEATRICAL REGISTER.

New Pieces.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

Aug. 1. *The Coronation.* One of the most magnificent pageants that we ever witnessed on the stage. It has had a continual run hitherto, and promises to do much for the theatre.

Aug. 13. *A Cheque on my Banker*, a petite Comedy that has been well received.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.

Aug. 4. *Rise and Fall*, a Comedy in three acts, by Mr. T. Dibdin. Completely successful.

LYCEUM—ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

July 30. *The Witch of Derncleugh*, a Musical Drama, founded on the novel of *Guy Mannering*; but differing much in its incident from the drama so called. Very favourably received.

Aug. 7. *Two Wives*; or, *A Hint to Husbands*, a Comic Piece in one act. It met with general applause.

Aug. 16. *The Miller's Maid*, a Melodrama, founded on Bloomfield's charming poem of that name. Very happily dramatised.

PROMOTIONS AND PREFERMENTS.

GAZETTE PROMOTIONS, &c.

WAR-OFFICE, *July* 19.

BREVET.—Commissions dated 19th July.

To be Field Marshals.—Marquis of Drogheda, K.S.P. and Earl Harcourt, G.C.B. —From Lieut.-gen. Josiah Champaigne, to Lieut.-gen. Francis Hugonin, to be *Generals.*—From Maj.-gen. John Simon Parley, to Maj.-gen. Sam. Hawker, to be *Lieutenant-Generals.*—From Col. Aleyne Hampden Pye, to Col. Jasper Nicholls, to be *Major-Generals.*—From Lieut.-col. John Castle, to Lieut.-col. C. C. Parkinson, to be *Colonels.*—From Maj. Henry Grove, to Maj. John Williams Aldred, to be *Lieutenant-Colonels.*—From Capt. Francis Eagar to Capt. Marcus Annesley, to be *Majors.*

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, *July* 19.

Earl St. Vincent, G.C.B. to be an *Admiral of the Fleet.*—From Sir C.H. Knowles, bart. G.C.B. to Arthur Kempe, esq. to be *Admirals of the Red.*—From Thomas Drury, esq. to Sir Isaac Coffin, bart. to be *Admirals of the White.*—From Sir John Wells, K.C.B. to Hon. Michael de Courcy, to be *Admirals of the Blue.*—From Sir C. Tyler, K.C.B. to John Ferrier, esq. to be *Vice-Admirals of the Red.*—From the Earl of Galloway, K.T. to Thomas Wolley, esq. to be *Vice-Admirals of the White.*—From Joseph Hanwell, esq. to Sir Pulteney Malcolm, K.C.B. to be *Vice-Admirals of the Blue.*—From George Parker, esq. to Jas. Young, esq. to be *Rear-Admirals of the Red.*—From Sir Charles Ogle, bart. to Robert Winthrop, esq. to be *Rear-Admirals of the White.*—Captains: From Andrew Smith, esq. to James Walker, esq. C. B. to be *Rear-Admirals of the Blue.*—Aiskew Paffard Hollis, esq. Sir Edw. W. Campbell Rich Owen, K.C.B. George Scott, esq. C. B. and Sir T. M. Hardy, bart. and K. C. B. to be *Colonels in his Majesty's Royal Marine Forces.*

WAR-OFFICE, *July* 20.

Commissions dated *July* 19.

To be Generals in the Army.—Sir Tho. Blomefield, bart. Royal Artillery; Gother Mann, Royal Engineers; and J. Pratt, late Royal Irish Artillery.—*To be Lieut.-Generals in the Army:*—W. Bentham, E. Stehelin, J. A. Schalon, and H. Hutton, R. Artillery; J. Mackelcan, R. Engineers; G. Wilson, and S. Rimmington, R. Invalid Artillery.—*To be Major-Generals in the Army:* G. Ramsay, J. Lemoine, and Spencer Claudius Parry, R. Artillery; J. Rowley, and A. De Butts, R. Engineers; Rob. Evans, W'm. Miller, and Geo. Salmon, R. Artillery.—*To be Colonel in the Army:* W. Gravatt, R. Invalid Engineers.—To be *Lieut.-Colonels in the Army:* Jos. W. Tobin, F. Power, Hugh Fraser, J. Vivian, R. Pym, and W. R. Cary, R. Artillery.—*To be Majors in the Army:* T. Colby, G. J. Harding, and J. R. Wright, R. Engineers.

Royal Marines, to take rank by Brevet: —*To be Lieut.-Generals in the Army:* Theophilus Lewis, Rich. Williams, Lawrence Desborough, James Meredith, R. H. Far-

mar, Watkin Tench, and David Ballingall. —*To be Major-Generals in the Army:* M. C. Cole, Rich. H. Foley, and W. Binks.—*To be Majors in the Army:* Edw. Baillie, Isaac L'Anson, John Owen, Peter Jones, and Thomas Inches.

A. G. Cooper, esq. to be Surgeon to his Majesty's person; H. Alexander, esq. Surgeon Oculist in Ordinary; A. Carlisle, esq. and S. L. Hammick, esq. Surgeons Extraordinary; and J. Heath, esq. Dentist Extraordinary to his Majesty.

July 24. The Marquis of Queensberry, the Earl of Cassilis, the Earl of Lauderdale, and Lord Melville, to be extra Knights of the Thistle.

Ecclesiastical Preferments.

Rev. E. G. Marsh, M.A. to a Prebend in the Collegiate Church of Southwell.

Rev. Walter Gee, B.D. Week St. Mary R. Cornwall.

Rev. Edw. John Howman, B.A. Heckering R. with Mattishall Burgh annexed.

Rev. J. B. Sharpe, Martin R. near Horncastle.

Rev. Liscombe Clarke, to be the new Prebend of Hereford Cathedral.

Rev. D. Lloyd, to be Chaplain of Haslar Hospital.

Rev. J. Warneford, to the Living of Llanellin, Monmouthshire.

Rev. J. Jefferson, Archdeacon of Colchester, Witham V. Essex, v. Downes, dec.

Rev. Edw. Jones, M.A. of Milton otherwise Middleton Keynes R. Bucks.

Rev. J. Scobell, B.A. All Saints R. Lewes.

Rev. H. B. Greene, Long Parish R. Hants, *vice* Lawrence.

Rev. E. Bankes, to a Prebendal Stall in Gloucester Cathedral, *vice* Griffith.

Rev. C. Sumner, St. Helen's V. Abingdon.

Rev. Wm. Horne, M.A. Otham R. Kent.

Rev. W. Smyth, South Elkington V. Linc.

Rev. James Edwards, Llanmadock R. Glamorgan, on the presentation of the Lord Chancellor.

Civil Promotions.

Rev. G. Graham, B. A. to be Master of Archbishop Holgate's Grammar-school, York, *vice* G. Sandwith, dec.

Sir Christopher Robinson, knt. D. C. L. H. M. Advocate General, to be Chancellor of the Diocese of London, and Commissary of London, *vice* Sir William Scott, now Lord Stowell, resigned.

Jas. Henry Arnold, D.C.L. Admiralty Advocate, to be Vicar General to the Archbishop of Canterbury, *vice* Scott, ditto.

Maurice Swabey, D.C.L. to be Commissary of Canterbury, *vice* Scott, ditto.

Wm. Thompson, esq. Alderman of the Ward of Cheap, *vice* Ald. Rothwell, dec.

BIRTHS.

July 8. At Florence, the Rt. Hon. Lady Rendlesham, a son and heir.—26. At Brynker, Carnarvonshire, the wife of Joseph Huddart, esq. High Sheriff of that county, a son.—In Houston-street, Kennington, the wife of Capt. Wm. Hen. Smyth, of H. M. Ship Adventure, a dau.—28. At Gain's Hall, Huntingdonshire, the Lady of Sir James Duberly, a son.—29. In Seymour-place, Park-lane, the Lady of the Hon. Berkeley Octavius Noel, of Moxhull-park, Warwickshire, a son and heir.—*Aug.* 4. At Cumberland-house, Weymouth, the Hon. Lady Charlotte Sturt, a dau.—6. At Belton-house, co. Lincoln, the Countess of Brownlow, a dau.—7. At Stranraer, Galloway, the wife of Capt. John M'Kerlie, R. N. a dau.—13. At Rolleston-hall, Staffordshire, the Lady of Sir Oswald Mosley, bart. a son.—14. At Sid Abbey, near Sidmouth, the wife of George Ormerod, esq. (of Chariton-house, Cheshire) a son.—16. At Carshalton Lodge, the wife of P. O'Conor, esq. a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

June 7. At Barbadoes, Capt. W. E. Grant, Military Secretary to the Forces, to Mary Anne, daughter of Mr. J. M. Hanson, of Hackney, Middlesex.

July 4. Alfred Lermit, esq. of the Hon. East India Company's Military service, to Maria Elizabeth, daughter of George Baker, esq. of Euston Crescent.

12. John Cookney, esq. of the Mauritius, to Tabitha, daughter of the late Rev. Wm. Perkins, of Twyford, Bucks, and Kingsbury, Somersetshire, Chaplain in Ordinary to his Majesty, &c.

13. At Paris, Joseph, son of J. Dale, esq. of Edinburgh, to Anna Esther, relict of the late Wm. Bishop, esq. of Basingstoke, Hants.

14. Alfred Protheroe, esq. of Leigh, Somersetshire, to Miss Selwyn, daughter of the Rev. John Selwyn, rector of Ludgarshall, Wilts.

16. At Florence, John Shaw Manly, esq. son of Vice-Admiral Manly, of Braziers, Oxfordshire, to Catherine Emilia, daughter of Sir Wm. Clayton, bart. of Harleyford, Bucks.

19. Mr. Joseph M'Keand, of Moseley-street, to Miss Hulme, daughter of the late Otho Hulme, esq. both of Manchester.

21. Charles Arthur Pritchard, esq. of Grange House, Monmouthshire, to Anna Dorothea, daughter of John Vaughan Lloyd, esq. of Tyllwyd, High Sheriff of Cardiganshire.

22. Rev.

22. Rev. Joseph Bradley Warden, to Mary-Anne, daughter of the late Mr. John Crump, Solicitor, of Coventry.

23. Alexander Hamilton Leonard Earle, esq. son of the late Col. Earle, of Tweed House, Northumberland, to Sophia, dau. of the late Henry Parry, esq. of St. Catharine's-court, and New King-street, Bath.

At Arborfield, the Rev. H. Hodgkinson, Domestic Chaplain to Lord Braybrooke, rector of Aborfield, Berks, and of Shadingfield, Suffolk, to Sarah Jametta Crignan, youngest daughter of Claudius, late Lord Bishop of Sodor and Man.

Capt. Sherbourn Williams, of the Royal Engineers, to Sarah, daughter of the late Henry Sweeting, esq. of Huntingdon.

24. Capt. Phillip Clarke, of the Grenadier Guards, to Caroline, daughter of John Houghton James, esq. of Devonshire-street, Portland-place.

25. John Moor Cave, son of John Cave, esq. of Brentry, Gloucestershire, to Isabella Langley, daughter of William Havelock, esq. and grand-daughter of the late Sir Thomas Langley, bart.

26. At Upper Deal, Lieut. H. W. Harvey, R. N. youngest son of Henry Wise Harvey, esq. of Harnden, in Kent, to Alice Holness, only daughter of James Simpson, esq. of London.

27. Lieut.-col. Sir T. Noel Hill, bart. K.C.B. of the Grenadier Guards, son of Sir John Hill, bart. of Hawkstone, to the Hon. Anna Maria Shore, daughter of Lord Teignmouth.

28. George Ritso, Jervis, esq. of the Bombay Engineers, to Harriet, daughter of J. G. Brett, esq. of Grove House, Old Brompton.

The Rev. Henry White, M. A. rector of Claughton in Lonsdale, Cumberland, to Elizabeth, only child of Mr. Stackhouse, of Blackburn, Lancashire.

John, son of Sir John Wrottesley, bart. of Wrottesley Hall, to Sophia Elizabeth, daughter of Thomas Giffard, esq. of Chillington, both in Staffordshire.

30. At Inchbrayock Cottage, Lieut. Archibald Watson, of the Bengal Light Cavalry, to Anne, daughter of the late Archibald Scott, esq. of Usan.

Capt. John Thos. Williams, of the 2d, or Queen's Royal Regiment of Infantry, to Frances Eleanor, daughter of Matthew Cowper, esq. late of Gibraltar.

Henry William Stephens, esq. to the Right Hon. Lady Frances Bentinck.

31. The Very Rev. Thomas Carter, A.M. Chaplain to the Duke of Gloucester, and to his Grace the Lord Primate of all Ireland, Dean of Tuam, a Prebendary of Armagh, and Rector of Ballymore, to Harriet, dau. of late Richard Winfield, esq.

At Dartling, in Sussex, John Graham, esq. of Lincoln's Inn, son of the late Thomas Graham, esq. of Edmond Castle, Cumberland, and of Gower-street, to Caroline-Elinor, third daughter of E. J. Curteis, esq. of Windmill-hill, M. P. for the county of Sussex.

Aug. 2. Jonathan Hayne, esq. of Middleton Terrace, to Anne, daughter of the Rev. Thomas Watson Ward, of Sharnbrook, Bedfordshire.

The Rev. Rich. Boyse, of Little Hadham, Herts, to Winifred, daughter of the late Sir Thomas Berners Plestow, of Watlington Hall, Norfolk.

The Rev. Edward Luard, of Morley, Derbyshire, to Julia D'Aranda, daughter of the late Edward Coxe, esq. of Hampstead Heath.

4. The Right Hon. Viscount Melbourne, to Miss Hay Mackenzie, daughter of the late Edward Hay Mackenzie, esq. of Newall and Cromarty.

7. Sir Fred. Watson, K.T.S. to Sophia Anne, dau. of the late Wm. Thoyts, esq. of Suthamstead-house, Berkshire.

8. Stephen Lushington, esq. LL. D. M.P. for Rochester, and Fellow of All Souls College, Oxford, to Sarah Grace, dau. of Thos.-Wm. Carr, esq. of Frognal, Middlesex.

The Rev. Chas. Buck, B.A. of Edmund-hall, Oxford, to Anne, daughter of Henry Davis, esq. of Berkeley-square, Bristol.

Sir Francis Sykes, bart. of Basildon Park, Bucks, to Henrietta, dau. of Henry Villebois, esq. of Gloucester-place, Portman-square.

9. Wm. Stuart, esq. M. P. son of the Lord Primate of Ireland, to Henrietta, daughter of Admiral Sir C. Pole, bart.

The Right Hon. Lord Charles Somerset, Governor and Commander of the Forces at the Cape of Good Hope, to the Right Hon. Lady Mary Poulett, daughter of the late, and sister of the present, Earl Poulett.

Evan Baillie, jun. of Dochfour, to Charlotte Augusta Baillie Hamilton, dau. of the late Rev. Archdeacon Charles Baillie Hamilton and the Right Hon. Lady Charlotte Baillie Hamilton.

Benjamin Rouse, esq. of New Bridge-street, to Elizabeth Anne, eldest daughter of William Gaskell, esq. of Chalfont St. Peter's, Bucks.

11. John Bishop, esq. of Doctors Commons, son of the late C. Bishop, the King's Proctor, to Miss Caroline Gordon.

13. The Rev. John Kendrick, M. A. to Lætitia, dau. of the Rev. C. Wellbeloved.

Mr. J. W. Squire, of East Grinstead, Solicitor, to Rebecca, dau. of Matthew Flower, esq. of Brookhurst, Sussex.

16. At the Duke of Northumberland's, in St. James's-square, Fred. Thomas, son of Major-gen. Buller, of Pelynt and Lanreth, Cornwall, to the Right Hon. Lady Agnes Percy.

The Baron Stanislaus Choudoir, of the Empire of Russia, to Lucy, daughter of Sir Alex. Crichton, M.D. F.R.S. First Physician to the Emperor and Dowager Empress of Russia.

OBI-

OBITUARY.

HER MAJESTY, CAROLINE AMELIA, QUEEN OF ENGLAND.

Aug. 7. At Brandenburgh House, at half past ten at night, her Majesty, Caroline Amelia, the Queen of England. Early in the preceding week, her Majesty felt herself greatly indisposed, in consequence, it is conjectured, of having taken a very large dose of magnesia, that was supposed to have created an obstruction in the bowels, which was followed by inflammatory symptoms. On Thursday, the 2nd inst. she was attended by three Physicians, of whom the senior was Dr. Maton, so much distinguished by his skilful and zealous care of the late Duke of Kent. In the course of that day her Majesty was copiously bled; she passed a quiet night, but her symptoms remained the same. The following day she was immersed for about a quarter of an hour in a warm bath, which moderated the pain, but in other respects was unavailing. Connected with the inflammation of the bowels was a nausea at the stomach, which repelled both food and medicine. Another physician, Dr. Ainslie, was now called in, and her Majesty's legal advisers, most of whom were on the point of setting off for their different circuits, also attended to assist in the arrangement of her property and other legal matters; and her will was then drawn up. She passed an indifferent night, but towards the morning of Saturday obtained some tranquil sleep, and in the course of the day was able to keep some gruel on her stomach. She slept great part of this day, which induced some observers to believe that an inward mortification had commenced. She, however, continued tolerably easy, and passed that night better than the preceding one; but Sunday produced no apparent change in her symptoms. In the course of this day, Dr. Baillie was sent for by express to Gloucestershire. During the night of Sunday she had some relief, and, for the first time, hopes began to be entertained that she had passed the crisis of her disorder. In the morning of Monday her state was certainly more favourable than it had been. At half-past two o'clock on that day Dr. Baillie arrived, and immediately held a consultation with the four other physicians. Her Majesty had been bled with leeches, and found herself able to retain on her stomach a little arrow root, and some medicine; she had also, at her own request, been raised from her bed, and was seated in an armchair, when she was first seen by Dr. Baillie. Still her Majesty was extremely weak and feeble from her long and acute sufferings, and the small portion of sustenance that she had been able to take; and when she spoke (which she did relative to the disposal of her property and other matters), she was very faint, and felt it necessary to be revived from time to time by a smelling bottle. The hopes that were entertained during the latter part of Monday, however, were rapidly weakened in the course of the night, and had entirely vanished on Tuesday morning, when it was evident her Majesty, after a sleepless night, had suffered a relapse, or rather that the favourable appearances of the day had been merely delusive. At this time the Queen herself gave up all hope, and declared she could not survive the day. About noon she complained of violent pains in the abdomen, which were shortly followed by convulsion; a strong opiate medicine was now administered, which allayed the pain for the moment, but produced for an hour or two a disposition to doze. About three o'clock the pains returned, attended with the most alarming symptoms. Every means that skill and attention could devise were now employed by the physicians, but it was all in vain. At four o'clock her Majesty became rapidly worse, her respiration was difficult; about eight she sunk into a state of entire stupor, and having lain for two hours and twenty-five minutes in that state, at length breathed her last.

Her Majesty was the second daughter and fifth child of the late Charles William Ferdinand, Duke of Brunswick Wolfenbuttle, by the Princess Augusta, daughter of his Royal Highness the late Frederick Lewis, Prince of Wales, and sister of our late revered and most gracious Sovereign King George III. The Princess was considered by the Court and the people of England as a most desirable match for his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. The marriage of their Royal Highnesses, after a short negociation, took place on the 8th of April, 1795, in the presence of the Royal Family and of the principal Nobility in the kingdom. Nothing could be more magnificent than the celebration of these nuptials, nor more touching than the joy which all classes of

of the people testified on this occasion; Addresses poured in from every part of the country to congratulate the Royal couple on their union; and when, in a few months afterwards, it was understood that the Princess was in a way to give an heir to the Throne, the happiness of the people was at its height. Within a few months, however, after the Royal nuptials, domestic differences arose, of what nature we cannot distinctly state. These unhappy differences, from whatever cause they sprung, terminated in a separation within three months after the birth of the late lamented Princess Charlotte, which happened on the 7th of January, 1796. The Princess of Wales became the inhabitant of a separate establishment on Blackheath. During her residence here her Royal Highness formed an acquaintance with Sir John and Lady Douglas, who were her constant associates. After a lapse of some time, her Royal Highness was informed of circumstances which induced her to decline the connexion, which laid the foundation of what is known by the name of the "Delicate Investigation." But though the Princess was cleared of the charge imputed to her by two successive commissions of the Cabinet Council, and subsequently by her Sovereign and Uncle, her domestic disquietude was not removed; she was still an exile from Court, her intercourse with her daughter restricted, and her actions as closely watched as ever. She adopted the resolution of seeking comfort abroad, and accordingly, in the year 1814, the Princess quitted England, very much against the advice of her confidential friends, Mr. Whitbread and Mr. Brougham.—The circumstances attending her residence on the Continent are too recent in the recollection of our readers to require enumeration. The same observations apply to the interval from her Majesty's return to England, in June 1820, to the commencement of her malady, which terminated in her dissolution. Her Majesty was born on the 17th of May, 1768, and died on the 7th of the present month, at the age of 53 years, 2 months, and 21 days.

Her Majesty having signified in her will her intention of being buried by the side of her father and brother at Brunswick, Tuesday the 14th inst. was the day appointed by his Majesty's Government for the removal of her Majesty's remains from Brandenburg House to Harwich, for embarkation to the Continent. During the preceding week a spirited correspondence took place between the Ladies of her Majesty's household and the Earl of Liverpool and Mr. Hobhouse (Under Secretary of State), respecting the day appointed for her Majesty's funeral. On Saturday, the 11th, Lady Anne Hamilton and Lady Hood wrote to Mr. Hobhouse, stating they had only heard that afternoon of the preparations for moving the Queen's remains, and that it was impossible to complete their mourning dresses before Tuesday night; unless the time was changed till Wednesday morning they could not have it in their power to attend the funeral. To this Mr. Hobhouse replied, Sunday morning, by expressing his surprise that the Ladies were not before informed of the time appointed, but he would dispatch their note to Lord Liverpool. In a second note to them, he states that he is directed by the Earl of Liverpool to apprise their Ladyships, that the order for the removal of her Majesty's remains on Tuesday is irrevocable; and that if not prepared, it is presumed their Ladyships would have no objection to follow after the procession has proceeded on its way, as was frequent in cases of this nature.

On Tuesday morning Mr. Bailey of Mount-street, Grosvenor-square, whom his Majesty's Government had appointed conductor of her Majesty's funeral procession, left his house at half-past four o'clock, preceded by 13 mourning coaches and six, a hearse and eight horses with the usual habiliments and paraphernalia, and arrived between five and six o'clock at Brandenburgh House. Sir George Nayler, Clarencieux King at Arms, arrived by six o'clock, attended by Mr. Wood, Pursuivant at Arms; they were ushered into the state apartment. A little after six o'clock Dr. Lushington arrived. Mr. Wilde, Mr. Brougham, Alderman Wood, Mr. Hobhouse, Sir Robert Wilson, Mr. Thomas (acting for Mr. Mash, of the Lord Chamberlain's Office), Dr. Holland, Lieuts. Flynn and Hownham, Count Vassali, &c. were present in the state apartments. At six o'clock, precisely, a squadron of the Oxford Blues, under the command of Captain Beauverie, arrived from their barracks, Regent's Park, and formed into a line in front of the house. The church bells tolled to minute time, and minute guns were fired from the bank of the Thames opposite Brandenburgh House. The London Escort Committee were headed by Mr. Hume and Mr. Hobhouse, and the Hammersmith Committee by the Churchwarden and Mr. Bowling.

When Mr. Bailey went into the State Room to give directions to the Lord Chamberlain's Officers to deliver up the body to the persons in waiting, a very warm and

and unpleasant altercation ensued betwixt Dr. Lushington and Mr. Bailey; the former, as one of her Majesty's executors, prohibited the removal of the body; and the latter, as appointed by Government, insisted on the performance of his orders. Mr. Wilde, as the other executor of her Majesty, then presented Mr. Bailey with a written protest against the removal of her Majesty's body. He declared that the body was taken by force against the will of the executors, and called upon Mr. Bailey to give him some information as to where he intended to take the procession, by what route, and where its destination. Mr. Bailey complained that every impediment was thrown in the way of the persons whose duty it was to attend the removal of the body. He then took out of his pocket a paper, and read from it the route of the procession.—"The funeral cavalcade to pass from the gate of Brandenburgh House, through Hammersmith, to turn round by Kensington Gravel Pits, near the Church, into the Uxbridge road, to Bayswater; from thence to Tyburn turnpike, down the Edgeware road, along the New road to Islington, down the City road, along Old street, Mile end, to Romford, &c. A squadron of Oxford Blues from Brandenburgh-house to Romford, to attend the procession; a squadron of the 4th Light Dragoons from Romford to Chelmsford; another squadron of the same regiment from Chelmsford to Colchester; another escort from Colchester to Harwich, where a guard of honour is in waiting."

At a little after seven o'clock the Procession began to move. It was headed by twelve horse soldiers (blue), and closed by the Escort Committees of Hammersmith and London. The Royal Arms were affixed on each side of the Hearse, and each horse was decorated with an escutcheon. Postillions in black rode upon the two leading horses. At the end of the Hearse was an Imperial Crown, with the letters C. R. The Procession moved gently, although the rain came down in torrents, until the foremost part of the cavalcade reached Kensington church, when a body of men formed across the streets nearly twenty deep, and expressed every disposition to dispute the passage: a severe conflict took place between them and the constables, several on both sides being hurt. The populace committed several excesses in the neighbourhood of the Gravel Pits. They tore up the pavements on the road, and threw down trees, which they placed across the road. Things wore an appearance of the utmost determination, and the populace seemed resolved that the procession should go through Hyde-park corner gate to the city. After considerable resistance, the Procession went through Hyde Park to Cumberland Gate, where a desperate conflict ensued. Stones and mud flew about in all directions, and the Horse Guards fired upon the mob. The Guards kept galloping about in all directions. Richard Honey, a carpenter, was shot at the corner of Great Cumberland-street, and the body was carried to the General Townshend, in Oxford-street. Others were carried to St. George's Hospital.

The Procession passed down Edgeware Road towards Paddington, amidst the vociferations of an immense multitude, but on its arrival at Tottenham Court Road, the streets leading to the City Road were totally blockaded by waggons, carts, &c. The Procession was thus compelled to move on in a straight line towards St. Giles's, every street which leads out of Tottenham Court Road towards the direction of the New Road, being rendered inaccessible by the instantaneous blockade of the multitude. It thus passed down Drury Lane, and proceeded through the city, accompanied by the Lord Mayor at its head. It then quietly proceeded to Whitechapel and to Romford, and from thence to Chelmsford, where it arrived at 2 o'clock on Wednesday morning. The Procession left Chelmsford on Wednesday at 12 o'clock, and arrived at Colchester the same evening. The funeral reached Harwich at 5 o'clock on Thursday afternoon. The launch of the Glasgow was ready, and her Majesty's body was immediately embarked. A short time after the squadron sailed for Stadt.

Her Majesty's Will directed that Cambridge House should be sold, and the purchase-money paid to Mr. Wm. Austin. Her claims under the Will of her mother, the Duchess of Brunswick, whatever they may amount to, she also leaves to Mr. William Austin, and she makes him her residuary legatee. She directs a sealed box, which she describes, to be transmitted to a merchant in the City, to whom she owed 4300*l.* It is supposed to contain her diamonds. She bequeaths 500*l.* each to Lord and Lady Hood. She leaves a picture of herself to Lady Anne Hamilton, one to the Marquis Antaldi, one to the Signor Felici, and one to Mr. Wm. Austin. She leaves to Dr. Lushington her coach and a picture, Hieronymus her baroucheltta and her linen—and to the sister of Demont all her wearing apparel. Her Italian property is not alluded to, as that was previously settled by a notarial deed. She directs that her body shall not be opened, nor laid in state; and that she should be buried by the side of her father and brother, at Brunswick. The body to be sent off in three days.—There are two codicils to the Will, containing tokens of affection to her domestics.

LORD

LORD SUFFIELD.

Aug. 1. In Charles-street, Berkeley-square, the Right Hon. William Assheton Harbord, second Lord Suffield, and a Baronet. He was born in 1766. During his father's life-time he was returned M.P. for Luggershall in 1790, and in 1810 for Plympton-Earle. In 1794 he raised the Norfolk regiment of Fencible Cavalry; and in 1808, was appointed Lord Lieutenant of Norfolk. He married June 4, 1792, Caroline, second daughter and coheir of John Hobart, second Earl of Buckinghamshire; and succeeded to the Peerage on the death of his father, Feb. 4, 1810. Having died without issue, the title descends to his only brother, the Hon. Edward Harbord M. P. for Shaftesbury.

LADY LOUISA CONOLLY.

Aug. 6. At Castletown House, co. Kildare, Lady Louisa Conolly. Her death was occasioned by a (presumed) psoas abscess on the hip, under which she suffered much for above two months, with a fortitude and resignation which a long life of exemplary piety and benevolence could alone enable her to exert.

This inestimable Lady appeared to take no pleasure but in doing good to others, and lessening the sum of human misery as far as she could ascertain, either by private information or actual observation. Her list of poor pensioners was extremely numerous; her occasional charities unceasing and unlimited, and she supported a school of about six hundred children at Celbridge. She has frequently sent considerable sums to persons in distressed circumstances, who were ashamed to ask relief, and often by a mode so concealed, that their benefactress could not be known.

Her Ladyship's income is said to have been 8,000*l.* a year, and never was a share of fortune's gifts more auspiciously distributed—never had influence a more worthy possessor—never did riches come into hands more magnificently liberal; for perhaps, it would not be too much to say, that she expended more in real charity annually, than any Prince or Crowned Head in Europe.—The loss, the affliction, that must be occasioned by her death—but that is a subject on which it would be painful to enlarge.

In point of family, Lady Louisa Conolly stands in the highest rank. She was relict of the Right Hon. Thomas Conolly, and related to no fewer than five Dukes, amongst whom are Leinster, Wellington, and Richmond, and she was also related to the Marchioness of Londonderry, and several personages of the first distinction.—The fine mansion of Castletown, the largest country house in the British Empire, together with the estate, devolves, we believe, to Colonel Edward M. Pakenham, of the Donegal Militia.

COUNTESS OF JERSEY.

July 25. At Cheltenham, Frances Dowager Countess of Jersey, relict of George Bussy the fourth Earl. She was the sole daughter and heir of Dr. Philip Twysden, Bishop of Raphoe, younger son of Sir Wm. Twysden, of Royden Hall, in Kent, bart.; and was the mother of the present Earl of Jersey and of nine other children. She was very unpopular at the period of the unhappy marriage of our present Sovereign.

Her Ladyship's remains were interred in the family vault, at Middleton Park, Oxfordshire.

REV. THOMAS MORGAN, LL.D.

July 21. At Dr. Williams's Library, Red Cross-street, London, in his 69th year, the Rev. Thomas Morgan, LL.D. The disease which brought on his dissolution had for many months preyed upon his frame, and was most truly distressing; but he supported himself during its irresistible progress with that fortitude and resignation which Christian faith and elevated piety alone can inspire; and his memory will long be dear to those who knew his worth.

He was born in the year 1752, at Langharn, a small town in Caermarthenshire, South Wales, and was the only son of the Rev. Thomas Morgan, Minister to a Congregation of Protestant Dissenters at a place called Hanellan, in its neighbourhood. After a residence of some years, Mr. Morgan removed with his family into England, and settled first at Delf in Yorkshire, and afterwards at Morley, near Leeds, where he died highly respected and esteemed. He was a man of considerable ability and learning, and a liberal contributor to our Magazine. The son was brought up to the same profession as the father, and received the advantages of a truly excellent classical education at the Grammar Schools in Batley and Leeds. When he had attained his 15th year, he was entered a student in the College at Hoxton, near London. This seminary was under the direction of the Rev. Drs. Savage, Kippis, and Rees; gentlemen pre-eminently qualified to fill

fill the several departments of Theology, the Belles Lettres, and Mathematics, to which they were appointed by the trustees of the late Mr. Coward, who at that time supported two Institutions for the Education of Young Men devoted to the Christian Ministry. Under the able tuition of the Professors in that College, Mr. Morgan continued six years, a year having been allowed him in addition to the usual course devoted to academical studies. Of this favour he made the best advantage; and leaving the College with ample testimonials of his proficiency and good conduct, he was chosen the Assistant Preacher to a Congregation at Abingdon in Berkshire, then under the Ministry of the Rev. Mr. Moore. The resignation of that gentleman, occasioned by age and infirmities, following soon after his settlement, he was unanimously invited to succeed him. His services at Abingdon were highly acceptable, and eminently useful within the circle of that small but truly respectable congregation with which he was connected. His union with this Society did not, however, continue longer than two or three years, for on the death of Dr. Prior, in 1768, the aged minister to the Presbyterian Chapel in Aliffe-street, Goodman's-field's, Mr. Morgan was appointed to his pulpit, and he filled it with acceptance and usefulness, till the lease of the place expired, and the congregation was consequently dissolved. During the latter period of his connexion with this Society, he officiated as one of the Sunday Evening Lecturers at Salter's Hall, and in the year 1783 became a Member of the late Dr. Williams's Trust in Red Cross-street. He held the office of Trustee till the year 1804, when he was chosen Librarian.

No man could be a more proper person to fill this honourable and important situation than himself. He was well acquainted with general Literature, had a good knowledge of Books—was regular and punctual in his habits, and never absent from his station during the hours of business, till a few days before his decease, when he was compelled reluctantly to withdraw to a sick chamber, and lay his head on the pillow of death.

In the year 1819, he was presented with the diploma of Doctor in the Civil Law by the University of Aberdeen, and certainly few persons have better deserved the rank which was conferred on him by that learned body; but his life was drawing to its close, and with it his enjoyment of the honour so deservedly bestowed; and there is reason to believe that the death of the late Dr. Lindsay, to whom he was strongly attached, gave a shock to his frame which it never recovered, and brought forward into rapid growth and action the seeds of that fatal disease which terminated his life.

Dr. Morgan was a *man of liberal sentiments in religion;* a Protestant Dissenter on principle, yet without bigotry; and in his relations and character as a man and a Christian, was distinguished for the love of order and peace, which he connected with independence of mind and high sense of honour.

As an author, he is before the public in two separate Discourses, which do him credit as a Minister of the Gospel; and in a Collection of Hymns for public Worship, which include several original compositions, and in which Dr. Kippis, Dr. Rees, and Mr. Jervis, were concerned as well as himself; but he may be referred to on a larger scale in his reviews of foreign and domestic Literature in the New Annual Register, and in a work of considerable value and great interest, "The General Biography," which was first begun by Dr. Enfield, and afterwards carried on by Dr. Aikin and others. The lives which he wrote, and to which he has added the initial of his surname, will shew with what care and judgment he collected, examined, and arranged his materials.

Such was Dr. Morgan; and a near relation, who offers this tribute, and hopes this impartial and just tribute to his memory, may be allowed to close the account by giving the expression of his own feelings, and that of many surviving Friends, in the words of a Roman poet,

"Quis desiderio sit pudor aut modus
Tam chari capitis?—
Multis ille bonis flebilis occidit."

The funeral took place on Friday, July 27, and the body was deposited in Bunhill Fields, in the vault belonging to the late Dr. Williams, the founder of the Library in Red Cross-street.

REV. RICHARD HARVEY.

July 29. At Ramsgate, aged 86, the Rev. Richard Harvey, M.A. one of the Six Preachers of Canterbury Cathedral, Vicar of Eastry and Worth, and late Vicar of St. Laurence, in the Isle of Thanet. He was educated at Benet College, Cambridge, A.B. 1758, A.M. 1761. This respectable Divine has left a son, and a grandson, both clergymen, of the same names with himself, the former of whom is the present Vicar of St. Lawrence. The town of Ramsgate being a mile distant from the parish church of St. Lawrence, Mr. Harvey, with

with some of the inhabitants, about the year 1792, obtained an act of parliament, and erected a Chapel at Ramsgate, of which Mr. Harvey continued one of the Proprietors till his death.

REV. THOMAS SCOTT.

The Rev. Thomas Scott (whose death is noticed in Part I. pp. 477, 569) was born at Braytoft, near Spilsby in Lincolnshire, February 1747. He was ordained deacon in September 1772. The commencement of his faithful labours as a minister may be dated from 1775 or 1776. He entered on the curacy of Olney in 1780. He was chosen Chaplain to the Lock Hospital, London, 1785, and presented to the small rectory of Aston Sandford, Bucks, in 1801. He went into residence in 1803; and died there, April 16, 1821, in the 75th year of his age.

On the 29th of April, two Sermons were preached by the Rev. Daniel Wilson, at St. John's, Bedford-row, from 2 Timothy, iv. 6—8. on occasion of Mr. Scott's death, from which we shall select his character of this Divine.

"In considering *the public labours* of our late venerable friend, we shall find that, after the Apostle's example, 'he fought a good fight, finished his course, and kept the faith.' The manner in which he was called to the spiritual combat was remarkable. 'The Force of Truth' cannot indeed be equalled with 'The Confessions of St. Augustine,' or the early life of Luther. But the main features of conversion, and the illustration of the grace of God in it, are of the same character.

"This work was first published in 1779. It was translated into Dutch, and published at Amsterdam in 1786, and a French translation has since been printed in Swisserland, and dispersed widely on the continent. At the close of twenty years he prefixed to the fifth English edition a solemn declaration that every thing he had experienced, observed, heard, and read, since the first publication of it, had concurred in establishing his most assured confidence, that the doctrines recommended in it were the grand and distinguishing peculiarities of genuine Christianity. This declaration was repeated in each subsequent edition till the time of his death. The whole narrative of the change which led to the adoption of these views of religion, is so honest, and so evidently free from any suspicion of enthusiasm, as to constitute a most striking testimony of the power of divine grace. During 45 years he continued to teach and write and live in the spirit of those holy principles. He published six quarto volumes, and nine or ten large 8vo volumes; and there are few writers in whom consistency is so strikingly observable through so many voluminous works. Together with his peculiarly evangelical truths, he held as firmly the doctrines of the accountableness of man, the perpetual obligation of the holy law, the necessity of addressing the conscience and hearts of sinners, and of using without reserve the commands, cautions, and threatenings which the inspired books employ, and employ so copiously; the importance of entering into the detail of the Christian temper and of all relative duties, of distinguishing the plausible deceits by which a false religion is concealed, and of following out the grand branches of Scripture morals into their proper fruits in the family and life. In a word, he entered as fully into the great system of means and duties, on the one hand, as into the commanding doctrines of divine grace on the other. He united the Epistles of St. Paul and St. James. On various occasions he thought it his duty to come forward publicly in defence of the faith of the Gospel. In all his controversies the same firm adherence to every part of truth and the same candid treatment of his opponents, were united with singular knowledge of Scripture, acuteness of reasoning, and plain honest love of truth and holiness. His early writings were chiefly directed against this class of tenets, which, however unintentionally, verged towards the Antinomian heresy. As he passed on in life, he entered upon a very different contest with the adherents of infidelity. Towards the close of his days, errors savouring of human power and merit, and subversive of the doctrines of divine grace, attracted his notice, and were opposed with the same manliness as the opposite ones had been in earlier life. His Treatises on Repentance, Growth in Grace, and Faith; his Sermon on Election; and his volume of Discourses, published between the years 1785 and 1797, were directed against the first class of errors. His Answer to Paine, his Rights of God, and his Doctrine of civil Government, were in reply to the assaults of infidels. His elaborate remarks on the Refutation of Calvinism in 1811, and his History of the Synod of Dort in 1818, were published against the last series of errors alluded to above. Besides these works, he produced an admirable volume of Essays on the most important Subjects of Religion in 1794, and a most valuable answer to the chief objections raised by the modern Jewish writers against the Messiahship of Christ, in

in a work in reply to the Rabbi Joseph Crool, in 1814. His other writings consist of notes on Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress, occasional sermons, and detached papers in various periodical works. In these and other labours he 'finished his course.' For his attention was not absorbed in his writings. He was a laborious minister in every part of that sacred calling, especially in the more retired walks of it. In the pulpit indeed an asthmatical affection, added to a strong provincial accent, prolixity, and an inattention to style and manner, rendered his discourses less attractive than those of many very inferior men; though the richness of his matter, his acquaintance with Scripture, his knowledge of the heart, and his skill as a Christian moralist, made him even here the delight of an attentive and sensible hearer. But in visiting the sick, in resolving cases of conscience, in counselling young ministers, in assisting various religious and benevolent Institutions, he was particularly successful. Indeed, if his writings were left out of consideration, his other labours for forty-five years as the chaplain of a hospital and a parish priest, would place him on a level with most pious clergymen, however diligent and zealous.

He was the entire founder of the Lock Asylum; and amongst the earliest friends of the British and Foreign Bible Society, the Society for promoting Christianity amongst the Jews, and the Church Missionary Society for Africa and the East, of which last Institution he was Secretary for its two first years, and indeed may almost be considered the Founder. But his widest and most important field of usefulness, and that which I have reserved for the last topic in the consideration of his public character, was as a commentator on the Holy Scriptures. It is difficult to form a just estimate of a work on which such an author laboured for thirty-three years. Its originality is likewise a strong recommendation of it: every part of it is thought out by the author for himself, not borrowed from others. The later editions are enriched with brief and valuable quotations from most writers of credit—but the substance of the work is his own; and the first edition contained scarcely a single passage of any other author. He lived to superintend four editions, each enriched with much new and important matter, and had been engaged above three years in a new one, in which for the fifth time he had nearly completed a most laborious revision of the whole work. We must at least allow its extraordinary importance. Accordingly the success of it has been rapidly and steadily increasing from the first, not only in our own country, but wherever the English language is known. The first edition, begun in 1788, consisted of 5000 copies; the second, in 1805, of 2000; the third, in 1810, of 2000; the fourth, in 1812, of 3000; the edition now going through the press is stereotyped—the largest work I suppose ever submitted to that process. Besides these, eight other editions, consisting all together of 25,250 copies, were printed in the United States of America from 1808 to 1819; where the local and temporary prejudices always attaching to a living writer, having less force, its value seems to have been at once acknowledged. *Determination of mind* in serving God formed the basis of his character, and gave strength and firmness to every other part of it. *Extraordinary diligence* was the handmaid to this capital excellency. He was always at work, always busy, always redeeming time; yet never in a hurry. His heart was given up to his pursuits; he was naturally of a studious turn; and his labour was his delight. He gradually acquired the habit of abstracting his mind from sensible objects, and concentrating all his thoughts on the particular topic before him; so that he lived in fact twice the time that most other students do in the same number of years. He could walk through the busy scenes of a great city, or travel in a stage-coach, without being at all diverted from the course of thought in which he was engaged. And whenever a subject which he had once studied, was proposed to him, he could immediately fix his mind intently upon it, and recall all the chief arguments by which it was supported. He had an iron-strength of constitution to support this. And for five or six and forty years he studied eight or ten hours a day, and frequently twelve or fourteen, except when interrupted by sickness.

His relaxations of mind were often equal to the diligence of others. He was from an early age almost entirely self-taught. The only education he received was at a grammar school, from the age of ten to fifteen. He had little aid from masters, small means for the purchase of books, and scarcely any access to great collections. A few first-rate works formed his library, and these he thoroughly mastered. In his domestic circle his character was most exemplary. No blot ever stained his name. He was in all respects an excellent father of a family. What he appeared in his preaching and writings, that he was amongst his

his children and servants. He did not neglect his private duties on the ground of public engagements; but he carried his religion into his house, and placed before his family the doctrines he taught, embodied in his own evident uprightness of conduct. A *spirit of prayer and devotion* was, further, a conspicuous ornament of his character. He lived "near to God." Intercessory prayer was his delight. He was accustomed in his family-devotions to intercede earnestly for the whole Church, for the Government of his country, for the Ministers of religion, for those preparing for the sacred office, for schools and universities, for the different nations of Christendom, for the Heathens and Jews, and for all religious institutions; varying his supplications as circumstances seemed to dictate. His *faith and patience under afflictions* must not be omitted. Though his constitution in itself was most robust, his health was far from being good. An obstinate asthma, with exhausting bilious attacks, exposed him at times to acute sufferings for more than forty years of his life—inflammatory fever succeeded these diseases during the last seven years, aggravated by a malady most inconvenient and alarming. He had, moreover, painful mortifications and vexations to endure whilst he resided at Olney, and still more severe ones during a large part of the seventeen years which he spent in London. On Saturday, March 10th, he was seized with inflammatory fever, a disease which had frequently endangered his life before, and which now being aggravated by an internal malady, terminated his long and useful course after an illness of five weeks. A detailed narrative of his Life is preparing by his son, partly from materials written by himself. When, at the earnest request of his family, he sat, late in life, for his portrait, the artist, from an insight into his characteristic determination of mind, resolved to take him with his hand firmly fixed upon his Bible, and his favourite copy of the Greek Testament before him; and to represent him expressing by his attitude and countenance, such words as these, 'I will defend this Book against the whole world.' Let the example of this venerable person here commemorated, teach us DETERMINATION of SOUL in serving God, COMPREHENSIVE VIEWS of every branch of truth, and UNWEARIED DILIGENCE in occupying with our talents. The effects of these great qualities are observable in every part of our departed friend's writings. They are full of thought, full of 'the seeds of things,' as was said of Lord Bacon's works. The ore dug up from the mine, is not unalloyed indeed, but it is rich and copious, and well worthy of the process necessary to bring it into use.

MRS. ELIZABETH INCHBALD.

Aug. 1. At the boarding-house, Kensington, aged 66, the celebrated Mrs. Inchbald. She was the daughter of a farmer named Simpson, and was born at Staningfield in Suffolk, in 1756. Having devoted much of her early life to reading, and losing her father, she at the age of sixteen came to London, without the knowledge of her family, and made an effort to obtain an engagement on the stage. This brought her acquainted with Mr. Inchbald, who offered her marriage, which was accepted. With this gentleman, who was an actor of reputation, she went to Scotland, and after performing there four seasons, visited York; but at the end of two years the health of Mrs. Inchbald declining, she and her husband went to France. In 1779 she became a widow at Leeds, where her husband was buried. An elegant Latin inscription, written by Mr. John Kemble, late of Covent Garden Theatre, is placed on his tomb, and may be seen in our vol. LXXXII. part i. p. 145.

Mrs. Inchbald now came to London, and made her first appearance at Covent Garden, as Bellario, in the play of Philaster, Oct. 3, 1780. She next turned her attention to dramatic composition, and in 1784 appeared at the Haymarket theatre her farce called A Mogul Tale; the success of which encouraged the manager to bring out her comedy of "I'll Tell You What," which Mr. Harris had rejected. In 1789 she quitted the stage, and since that period has depended chiefly on her literary labours.

She had been very handsome in her youth, and retained much of her beauty and elegance to the last, appearing much younger than she really was. Though beautiful in person, and in the early part of life exposed to the hardships and vicissitudes of the theatrical profession in a provincial career, her conduct was unimpeached and unimpeachable.

Her remains were deposited at Kensington church-yard. As she was of the Roman Catholic faith, the rites of her religion were administered to her by two Roman Catholic Clergymen who resided with her in the same boarding-house at Kensington. It is matter of regret, that "Memoirs of her Life," written by herself, were destroyed at her death by her own positive direction. It was her desire that her funeral

ral might be private, and limited to her relations and intimate friends; otherwise it is probable that the theatrical community would have been anxious to testify their respect for her character, by attending.

The following is a list of her publications: "Appearance is against Them," a farce, 1786, 8vo.—"I'll Tell You What," a com. 1786, 8vo.—"The Widow's Vow," a farce, 1786, 8vo.—"The Child of Nature," a dram. piece, 1788, 8vo.—"Midnight Hour," a com. 1788, 8vo.—"Such Things Are," a play, 1788, 8vo.—"The Married Man," a com. 1789, 8vo.—"Next Door Neighbours," com. 1791.—"A Simple Story," nov. 4 vols. 1791, 12mo.—"Every One Has His Fault," a com. 1793, 8vo.—"The Wedding Day," com. 1794, 8vo.—"Nature and Art," a nov. 2 vols. 1796, 12mo.—"Wives as they Were, and Maids as they Are," 1797, 8vo.—"Lover's Vows," a play, 1798, 8vo.—"Wise Man of the East, 1799, 8vo.—"To Marry or Not to Marry, com. 1805, 8vo.—Mrs. Inchbald was also employed in editing the British Theatre, a collection of plays acted at the theatres royal, with biographical and critical remarks, 25 vols. 1806-1809; 12mo.; also a Collection of Farces and other after-pieces in 7 vols. 12mo. 18mo.; and the "Modern Theatre" 10 vols. 1809.

The last Will and Testament of Mrs. Inchbald was registered in the Prerogative Court on the 17th instant. Probate being granted to Frances Phillips (wife of John Phillips) and George Huggins (her nephew), the executors, her personal property was sworn to be under 6000*l.* in value. Amongst the legacies are—50*l.* to the Covent Garden Theatrical Fund; 50*l.* to Mrs. Isabella Mattocks, late of that theatre; 100*l.* to Miss Cummins, her god-daughter, of the Theatre Royal, York; and 20*l.* *per annum* to a person calling himself Robert Inchbald, the illegitimate son of her late husband; 50*l.* to the Catholic Society, for the relief of the aged poor; 20*l.* each to her late *laundress and hair-dresser, provided they should inquire of her executors concerning her decease*; 100*l.* to Mr. Taylor, oculist, of the Sun Office, in the Strand, &c. &c. The residue is bequeathed to her nephew and niece, George Huggins and Ann Jarrett. The testatrix desired to be buried in Kensington Church-yard, between the hours of eight and eleven in the morning; that three mourning coaches might attend her hearse; and that Mass and other sacred ceremonies should be performed, usual upon the decease of a Roman Catholic Christian. The Will is written with her own hand, and dated the 30th April, 1821.

Rev. Peter Gandolphy.

July 9. At East Sheen, the Rev. Peter Gandolphy, one of the Priests at the Roman Catholic Chapel in Portman-square. This Gentleman, though affected by a distortion of the neck, obtained great celebrity as a preacher at the Catholic Chapel near Manchester-square. Having translated the prayers of his church into English, he applied for a license to permit the use of them among the members of his communion, but was refused by Bishop Poynter, on which he repaired to Rome to gain the Papal sanction; we know not, however, with what result. His publications are:

"A Defence of the Ancient Faith, or Five Sermons in proof of the Christian Religion," 1811, 8vo.—"Liturgy, or a full Developement of the Faith, &c. of the Catholic Church," 1812, 8vo.—"Congratulatory Letter to the Rev. Herbert Marsh, D. D." 1812, 8vo.—"A second Letter to the Rev. H. Marsh, D. D." 1813, 8vo.—A full Exposition of the Christian Religion, in a series of Sermons," vol. 1. 1813, 8vo.—"A Sermon on the Text: Render to Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's;" preached at the Bavarian and Spanish Catholic Chapels, July 2 and 9, 4to, 1813.

Mr. John Ballantyne.

Lately. Mr. John Ballantyne. He was born in the town of Kelso, Roxburghshire, and was the son of respectable parents engaged in mercantile pursuits. He enjoyed the advantages of that tuition which is so readily to be obtained in Scotland. In no part of the universe can so much solid and competent knowledge be gathered as there, open to every class, and within the reach of all but the very poorest. In his youth, he displayed great readiness and facility, and sufficiently indicated that smartness of talent and ability which distinguished him at a riper age. While a young man, his mind was directed towards literature, by the establishment of a provincial newspaper, *The Kelso Mail*, begun by his elder brother James, and which he subsequently conducted. The celebrity Mr. Ballantyne's improvements in printing soon obtained, opened a wider sphere of action, and the family removed to, and settled in, Edinburgh. The extensive publications of the Border Press are the best proof of the wisdom of this measure; but the ever-active mind of Mr. John Ballantyne was not

not to be confined to the printing-office: he embarked largely in the bookselling trade, and afterwards in the profession of an auctioneer of the works of art, libraries, &c. His share in the famous Scottish Novels was also a source at once of occupation and emolument. For the last few years a declining state of health compelled him to relinquish several of his plans, and he travelled upon the Continent in search of its restoration. Retiring from Edinburgh to a seat in the country near "Fair Melrose," the edition of the English Novelists was undertaken as an easy occupation, to divert the languor of illness, and fill up those vacancies in time which were likely to contrast with the former habits of busy life. The trial was brief. While flattering himself with the hope that his frame was reinvigorated by change of air and exercise, he died in the prime of his days, about the age of forty-five. Mr. Ballantyne married, at an early age, Miss Parker, a beautiful young lady, and a relative of Dr. Rutherford, author of the "View of Antient History," and other esteemed works. Of this union there are no children to deplore the loss of a father.

LIEUT. MARRIOTT.

Dec. 8. At Dwarka, East Indies, of his numerous wounds received at the storming of Dwarka, Lieut. W. H. Marriott, of his Majesty's 67th Regiment, Aide-de-Camp to his Excellency the Governor, and personal Brigade-Major to Lieut.-col. the Honourable Lincoln Stanhope, commanding the field force in Okamandel. (See part i. p. 459.)

He was first brought into public notice for his gallantry, when in the 17th regiment, in an affair in the Jungles near Gordra, at the commencement of the Mahratta war, wherein he was severely wounded; and subsequently, in an affair with the Pindarees against Cheettoo, whose son he was supposed to have wounded in a personal conflict. His distinguished gallantry on these occasions, and the strong personal recommendation of his commanding officer, induced Sir William Kier to nominate him his Aide-de-Camp. With Sir William he served in Malwa, and again distinguished himself greatly at the storming of Raree. He then accompanied Sir William with the expedition against the piratical tribes on the coast of Arabia, and distinguished himself in the taking of Rusel Khyma. Impatient of inactivity, on the assembling of the force in Kutch, when a war with Scind was expected, he obtained permission to join Lieut.-col. Stanhope as his personal Brigade-Major, and subsequently proceeded in that capacity to Okamandel, where, in the storming of Dwarka, he was the first in gaining the parapet, and where, cheering the brave fellows he was leading, he leapt into the midst of a band of Arabs, Scindees, and Muckranees, and whilst engaged received numerous wounds.

The career of this distinguished young officer was short but glorious, and his memory will long be cherished with feelings of admiration by those of all ranks who served with the Bombay division in Malwan, on the coast of Arabia, in Kutch, and in Okamandel.

MR. JAMES WATSON.

June 24. This eccentric character, after a most chequered life of adversity, terminated his mortal existence, by suicide. His naked body was found in the river Mersey, near Didsbury, and his clothes were discovered on the bank.

Mr. Watson was a native of Manchester, and born in the year 1775. His father was an apothecary, who came originally from Darwen, near Blackburn. The son was educated at the Free Grammar School in Manchester. At the age of 14, he was apprenticed to a fustian manufacturer, and served three years. After this period he assisted as clerk in the counting-house of a cotton manufacturer in Manchester. About this time he lost his father, but his mother still continued the business, and her son came home to assist in it.

At the erection of the Portico in Manchester, Watson was made Librarian, but his indisposition to any thing laborious prevented his regular attendance, and though repeatedly supported in the Committee by individual members, he was at length obliged to secede from the office.

Soon after this occurrence he was engaged as Tutor in the School of a Mr. Race of Altrincham, about 12 miles from Manchester, but his former turn of mind recurring, he left the place. Mr. Race, however, more than once recalled him, but repetition of his duties could not prevail on Watson to remain in the execution of them.

This was the last post of any kind which he filled in Society. The only employment he had afterwards, was writing for trifling publications, by which his genius enabled him to earn a scanty subsistence, until a premature death terminated his singular career. His remains were deposited in the rural church-yard of the beautiful village of Didsbury.

DEATHS.

1821. *Feb.* 15. AT Calcutta, of the cholera morbus, in his 20th year, in the Hon. East India Company's Civil Service, Edward, son of the late George Millett, esq. East India Director.

April 2. In Africa, in the 25th year of his age, Mr. B. Salmon, the eldest son of Mr. Salmon, of Barrow, in Suffolk, and first Surgeon to his Majesty's Consul at Discove Fort.

April 26. At Montreal, in Canada, North America, the Rev. George Jenkins, Chaplain to the Forces in the above province; and formerly Curate of Wadhurst, Sussex.

May 27. At Salt River, Jamaica, of a fever, aged 23, Robert, eldest son of Mr. Alex. Farmer, of Helmingham, Suffolk. He was Chief Mate of the Ship Friends, and on his 13th voyage to the West Indies.

June 28. At Copenhagen, aged 30, Mr. A. W. Weder, of Little St. Mary Axe, London.

Lately. In her 82d year, Mr. Artis, of Leicester.

July 2. At Rome, Cardinal di Pietro, Sub Dean of the Sacred College.

July 5. Aged 23, Frances, the third daughter of Mr. G. Howlett, of Barning, Suffolk.

July 6. At Hamburgh, in his 80th year, Christ. Matthias Schroeder, esq. Burgomaster of that city.

July 11. At Lisbon, in his 70th year, Richard Sealy, esq. many years a resident at that place.

At his house near Dominick-street, Dublin, John Knox, esq. late Major of the Sligo Militia.

July 14. In the 67th year of his age, William Bobbett, gent. of Beccles, for many years Clerk to the Magistrates of that Division.

July 16. At Henley-on-Thames, Maria, daughter of the late Col. G. Harper, of the Hon. East India Company's service.

July 18. At Longtown, Cumberland, on his road to his residence, Bellinter (Meath), Ireland, aged 56, the Right Hon. John Preston, Baron Tara, and one of his Majesty's Privy Council.

Miss Clementina Blundell; and on the 21st, Mrs. Clementina Blundell, her mother, both late of Bath.

At Ruddington, near Nottingham, while on a visit at her friend's, in her 23d year, Miss Sarah Wastie, of Camden Town.

Aged 82, Isaac Everett, gent. of Capel St. Mary.

July 19. At Bertram House, Hampstead, in his 84th year, George Gibson, esq. formerly of Rotterdam.

July 20. At Paris, Prince Maurice de Broglie, Bishop of Ghent.—His name will long be illustrious for his services to the Church, and for the persecution which he endured for more than 10 years. He was born at the Castle of Broglie, on the 5th of September, 1766.

At his father's house, Cranford M'Leod, eldest son of Donald M'Leod, esq. of Geanies House, Ross-shire.

July 21. At Grosvenor-place, Frances-Elizabeth, daughter of Sir T. G. Swinburne, bart. of Capheaton, Northumberland.

At the Glebe House, West Wycombe, in her 80th year, the relict of William Beeston Coyte, M.D. late of Ipswich.

In Guildford-street, Russell-square, in his 87th year, William Orme, esq.

The Rev. John Williams, Curate of Plaistow, Essex.

At Upper Homerton, Hackney, in his 85th year, Andrew Johnson, esq.

July 22. At Great Packington, Warwickshire, aged 92, Dame Eele.

Anne, the wife of John Peacock, gent. of Blakenham Lodge, Suffolk.

At Upper Kennington Green, William Marriott, esq.

At Cheltenham, in his 48th year, Sir Thos. Maryon Wilson, bart. of Charlton House, Kent.

In her 24th year, Mary, wife of Mr. Edward Gregory, of Gwynn's-buildings, Goswell-street.

July 23. At Sea Side Cottage, Aberdour, Fifeshire, the widow of Robert Moubray, esq. M.D. of Cockairny, Fifeshire.

Mary, wife of Henry E. Bicknell, esq. of Judd-street, Brunswick-square.

July 24. In Queen square, Bloomsbury, aged 65, Mrs. Elizabeth Payne.

At Kennington-place, Vauxhall, Frances, second daughter of the late Rev. Francis Stone, Rector of Cold Norton, Essex.

At Stockgrove, Bucks, in his 63d year, Edward Hanmer, esq. F.R.S.

July 25. In his 74th year, Jas. Scrimgeour, esq. formerly of Fox Hall, county of West Lothian, N.B.

At the Folly Farm, near Ipswich, Jessy Alger, in her 21st year.

July 26. At Sawbridgeworth, in his 83d year, Geo. Dyer, esq. of Doughty-street.

July 27. At Homerton (where she went for a change of air) Mrs. Helen Cowley, of Hornsey-row, Islington, after an illness of continual severity of 36 years' standing.

In Park-street, Grosvenor-square, Elizabeth, fifth daughter of Sir W. W. Bagot, bart. of Blithfield, Staffordshire. She was sister to the late, and aunt to the present Lord Bagot.

July 28. In Bedford-square, Lucy, second daughter of the Hon. Mr. Justice Bayley.

Anne, wife of John Strange, esq. of Enfield.

In Cavendish square, Charlotte, youngest daughter of the late Sir William Langham, bart.

July 29. In Duke-street, Portland-place, aged 67, Anne, relict of the late Rev. Christopher Robinson, D.D. of Albury, Oxfordshire.

July 30. In Rodney-street, Pentonville, Jane-Louisa, daughter of J. Barandon, esq.

At

At Colebrook-terrace, Islington, in the 68th year, James Thompson, esq.

In Hill-street, Berkeley-square, Eleanor-Sarah, the infant daughter of Henry Brougham, esq. M.P.

In Grove-lane, Camberwell, aged 66, Sarah, wife of Benjamin Wilson, esq.

After an illness of 24 hours, Cecilia-Frances Horton, daughter of Chas. Day, esq. of Bevis-hill, near Southampton.

July 31. At Claydon, Suffolk, in her 39th year, Judith, eldest daugh. of the late Robert Kedington, gent. late of Sudbury.

In her 74th year, Anne, relict of Jas. Fryer, esq. late of Prospect-place, Edgware-road, Paddington.

From a sudden inflammatory complaint, the Rev. Andrew Lawrence, brother of Sir *Thomas Lawrence, P. R. A.* Chaplain to the Royal Hospital at Haslar, and Vicar of Long Parish, Hants.

At Ludlow, Arthur, second son of Edw. Rogers, esq. M.P.

Lately. General Martin, of Leeds Castle, near Maidstone, Kent. He has bequeathed one hundred thousand pounds to purchase landed property, to be annexed to the present estate, and thirty thousand pounds to be employed in repairing the Castle and improving the estate; the whole of which descends to his relative, Mr. Wykham.

In St. James's-street, Westminster, in his 81st year, Thomas Deacon, esq.

At Chesterfield, the dramatic veteran Hough, who was the tutor of Mr. Betty, when he performed under the title of "the Young Roscius."

At Cullompton, of voluntary starvation, Mr. Mortimer.—He had a small property, by which he had been supported for some years; but finding he was likely to outlive it, as it was reduced to about 150*l.* and feeling the apprehension of want more than the natural love of life, he came to the resolution of ending his days by starvation. To effect this dreadful purpose he took nothing but water for a month before he died; at the end of three weeks his body was wasted to a skeleton, and a medical Gentleman was called in, who advised him to take some nourishment; but this he refused, and even discontinued the use of water. In this way he subsisted another week, when nature yielded the contest.

At Gosfield, in consequence of a fall from his horse, in his 15th year, George, son of the late Col. Astle, of Gosfield.

At Cheltenham, the widow of the late Dummer Andrews, esq. of Swathling, Hants.

At Copenhagen, at a very advanced age, Admiral Winterfeldt, the Senior of the Danish Navy.

Aug. 1. Aged 76, Mrs. Martha Willett Adye, sister of the late *J.* W. Willett, esq. of Merley House, Dorsetshire.

Aged 72, after a lingering illness, which he bore with great fortitude and resignation, George Hubbard, least one of the Burgesses of the Corporation of St. Edmund's Bury, and who for 50 years had practised as a surgeon and apothecary in that town with great reputation.—To his professional knowledge was added an accurate taste for the Fine Arts, and a considerable insight into the economy and natural history of Bees, for which a prize was awarded him from the Society of Arts, in 1791. In his temper, he was cheerful, in his conversation lively and instructive, in his affections warm and benevolent.—Such was the man.

Aug. 2. In his 68th year, the Rev. Wm. Button, 40 years Pastor of the Baptist Church, Dean-street, Southwark.

At Roehampton, in his 64th year, Joseph Alcock, esq. late one of the Chief Clerks of his Majesty's Treasury.

At Greenwich, the widow of the late Rev. Charles Burney, D.D. Rector of St. Paul's, Deptford, and of Cliffe, Kent.

In the Circus, Bath, after a few hours illness, Lady A'Court, relict of Sir W. Pierce Ashe A'Court, bart. of Heytesbury House, Wilts.

Aug. 4. In Nottingham-street, aged 74, Mrs. Penelope Cholmeley, aunt of Sir M. Cholmeley, bart. of Easton, Lincolnshire.

At Weston Green, in her 72d year, Maria Jane, relict of the late Sam. Johnson, esq. of the East India House.

Aug. 5. After a short illness, deeply lamented by all her family and friends, Miss Bridget Dalton, fourth daughter of John Dalton, esq. of Thurnham Hall, near Lancaster, and niece to Mrs. Sulyard, of Bury St. Edmund's.

At Acton, Frances, relict of Edward Payne, esq. late of Great Ealing, and formerly Governor of the Bank of England.

At Southampton, Francis, son of the Rev. B. Evans, of Harrow, Middlesex.

At St. Omer's, aged 64, Thos. Bridges, esq. late of St. Nicholas at Wade, Isle of Thanet.

Aged 25, Lieut. Wm. Howgrave, of the Royal North Lincolnshire Militia.

At Croydon, in her 33d year, Rebecca, wife of Mr. Joseph Blake, solicitor, of Great Surrey-street.

Aged 69, Mr. Thomas Simons, of Canal Place, Kent Road.

In his 77th year, the Rev. Wm. Bremner, Curate of Wokingham, Berks, and Master of Lucas Hospital.

Aged 67, Christian Dettmar, esq. of Wellclose-square.

At Petersham, the Hon. Clementina Elphinstone, daughter of John, the 11th Lord Elphinstone.

Aug. 7. At Champion-hill, Camberwell, in his 91st year, Gilfred Lawson Reed, esq.

esq. one of the Elder Brethren of the Trinity House.

In his [illegible] year, George Burwood Cooke, esq. only son of the Rev. George Cooke, Rector of Sprotbrough, Yorkshire.

At Clay-hill, Epsom, Mary, daughter of John Pincock, esq. late of Chorley, Lancashire.

Aug. 8. At Weymouth, Marianne, daughter of John Chas. Girardot, esq. of Allestree-hall, Derbyshire.

At Dingwall, co. Ross, in he 90th year, Mrs. Isabel Simpson, widow of the late Rev. Thomas Simpson, many years Minister of the Gospel in the parish of Avoch, in the same county.

Elizabeth Huntley, wife of W. Lucas, esq. of Blackheath.

At Seaford, aged 84, the Rev. Thomas Williams.

In Lower Grosvenor-street, in her 41st year, the wife of the Hon. Mr. Ryder, brother to the Earl of Harrowby.

Sarah, wife of William Wilson, esq. of Sloane-street.

In Dover-street, the Dowager Countess of Mexborough.

Charles, son of George Walker, esq. of Chalk Lodge, near Cheshunt, Herts.

Aug. 9. Elizabeth, wife of Peter Lock, esq. of the Custom House.

In her 28th year, Elizabeth, daughter of Benj. Goodman, esq. of Round-hay, near Liverpool.

Aug. 10. At his seat, Ashley Park, Surrey, and of Clea Hall, in the county of Cumberland, aged 49, beloved and lamented, Sir Henry Fletcher, bart. He has left issue two sons and two daughters, and is succeeded in his title and estates by his son Henry, aged 13 years.

Aged 63, William Schrieber, esq. of Hinchelsea Lodge, Hampshire.

Mrs. Tandy, of Percy-street, Bedford-square.

In Chiswell-street, in her 82d year, Mary, relict of the late Matthew Witton, esq. of Wells-row, Islington.

In Hans-place, Mary, relict of the late Francis Barker, esq.

At Hampton Court, after a few hours illness, the Hon. Dorothy Charlotte, widow of the Hon. George Montagu, eldest son of John, fifth Earl of Sandwich.

At Chertsey, aged 20, Mr. Anthony-Henry-Percy Benn, eldest son of Anthony Benn, esq. late of Hensingham, Cumberland.

Occasioned by the fall of his horse, at Kensington, in his 31st year, Edward, son of Laurence Rowe, esq. of Brentford.

At Croom's Hill, Greenwich, aged 61, Alexander Foggo, esq.

Aug. 11. In Caroline-place, Mecklenburgh-square, Captain John-Robinson [illegible], of the East India Company's Service.

Aged 73, William, brother of the [illegible] Edmond Peppe, esq. of Russell-square.

William, son of Mr. Clark, of Chertsey, Solicitor.

Aug. 12. Mr. Edward Russel, of Ra[illegible]gate, and late of Holland House, Nutfield, Surrey.

Justinian, eldest son of the late J. C[illegible]samajor, esq. of Potterells, Herts.

Aug. 13. Aged 37 years, Miss Norn[illegible]ville, niece of Mr. Nornaville, Bookseller, New Bond street.

Aug. 14. In Grosvenor-street, the Dowager Countess of Ely.—She was the wid[illegible] of John Earl of Ely, of the kingdom [illegible] Ireland.

At the Parsonage, Horsmonden, Ke[illegible] aged 49, the Rev. Henry Morland, A.[illegible] Rector of that Parish; who in the co[illegible]scientious discharge of every moral an[illegible] religious duty (especially those of his sa[illegible]cred function) was equalled by few, ex[illegible]celled by none.

Aug. 15. At Beccles, aged 84, much respected, Mrs. Kemp.

Aged 70, Mr. John Hurley, sen. of Conduit-street, Hanover-square.

In Abingdon-street, Westminster, Joseph Jordan, esq. of the island of Barbadoes.

At Whitehead's Grove, Chelsea, in his 52d year, Wm. Dermer, esq.

Aug. 16. At Wooburn Hill, Chertsey, J. Wadmore, esq.

Aug. 18. At Yarmouth, Norfolk, the Rev. Benjamin Wymberley Salmon, in the 78th year of his age, beloved, esteemed, and revered by his family, his friends, and his parishioners. During 40 years he was Rector of Caister, Norfolk.

At Margate, in the prime of life, Capt. Charles Clough, Master of the Ceremonies at Margate.

At Woodford Wells, aged 74, Mrs. Elizabeth Lambert.

At Southampton, Sir Henry Wm. Carr, K. C. B. Lieut. Colonel in the 3d regiment of Guards.

At Judd Place West, New Road, aged 69, John Williams, esq. late of Kensington Gore.

Aug. 19. At Bromley, Kent, Mr. John Blucke, of the Secretary's Office, Chelsea College.

Aug. 20. At Ormond House, near Bath, Ellen-Augusta, the youngest daughter of Major-general Jackson.

Aged 28, Jane, wife of the Rev. Henry Budd, Rector of White Roothing, Essex, and Chaplain of Bridewell Hospital.

At Peckham, in his 69th year, George Temple, esq. who for more than 50 years filled the office of Hall Keeper of the City

City of London. He has left a widow and eight children.

Aug. 23. After a severe and painful illness of ten years duration, borne with a truly Christian fortitude and resignation, Mrs. Augusta Fogg, wife of Mr. Robert Fogg, Chinaman, of Warwick-street, Golden-square.

At his residence, Gobbins Park, Herts, aged 62, Thomas Kemble, esq.

In her 80th year, Sarah, wife of Elias de Grucby Fassett, of Marlborough-place, Walworth.

Lately. At Styles Hill, near Frome, aged 27, the Rev. John Lewin Sheppard, B.A. and F.A.S. of St. John's College, Cambridge, and Curate of Pershore.

ADDITIONS TO OBITUARY.

VOL. XC. PART II. P. 182.

The Will of the late Most Honourable Walter, Marquis and Earl of Ormonde, Earl of Ossory, in Ireland, and Baron Butler in England, has been proved in the Prerogative Court, Doctors Commons. The effects within the province of Canterbury were sworn under 30,000*l.* All the freeholds in England, lying, we believe, in the counties of Derby, Stafford, Warwick, Kent, and Middlesex, are entailed, in the first instance, upon the heirs of the testator's own body; in case of no sons or daughters, with the usual remainders; and in default of any issue, then the mansion-house, called Ulcombe Place, with the estates of Ulcombe and Chegworth, and other manors and estates in the aforesaid counties particularly mentioned, are devised to the Marquis's second brother, Charles Harward Butler and his heirs male in succession (who are to take the name and bear the arms of Clarke, in addition to their own, with power of charging thereon jointures to the amount of 1000*l.* *per annum* for their respective wives; and for younger sons, the sum of ten thousand pounds, in such portions as may be thought proper. The rest of the estates are devised to the Marquis's eldest brother, the Hon. James Butler, for life, and after his death to his son John Butler and his heirs male.—The furniture, stock, pictures, and all contents of the mansion-house at Ulcombe, in Kent, are left to the said Charles Harward Butler.

The leasehold house, in Bryanstone-square, with the stock, furniture, pictures, plate, books, and contents, are left to the said Hon. James Butler, except only the pictures of the late Marchioness and the testator, painted by Saunders, which are given to Miss Margaret Meredith, and a miniature of the Marchioness, also by Saunders, bequeathed to the wife of S. Marriott, esq. barrister-at-law.

VOL. XC. PART II. P. 466.

The Will of the late Earl of Malmesbury has been proved in the Prerogative Court by the Right Hon. James Edward, the present Earl, the son and sole Executor. It is dated the 30th of March, 1820. The personals are sworn under 25,000*l.* Besides pecuniary provisions created and confirmed in favour of Lady Malmesbury, there are bequeathed to her all her jewels and paraphernalia. The privilege of the occupation of his Lordship's house at Great Durnford, Wilts, is given to his sister, Lady Louia Harris, for life; and, after her death, to his sister, Robinson, and his daughter, Lady Catherine Harris, if unmarried, successively. To the Lady, who has had the education of the children, two hundred *per annum* is left, besides a legacy of a thousand pounds, set down in terms of high approbation and regard. The Executor is Residuary Legatee.

THE AVERAGE PRICES of NAVIGABLE CANAL SHARES and other PROPERTY, in August 1821 (to the 25th), at the Office of Mr. SCOTT, 28, New Bridge-street, London.—Trent and Mersey, or Grand Trunk Canal, 1790*l.* Div. 75*l.* per Ann.—Birmingham, 550*l.* to 560*l.* Div. 24*l.*—Barnesley, 180*l.* ex Div. 5*l.* Half-year.—Grand Junction, 215*l.* to 216*l.* Div. 9*l.* per Ann.—Ellesmere, 65*l.* with Div. 3*l.*—Union, 84*l.* with Div. 2*l.* Half-year.—Rochdale, 43*l.* Div. 2*l.* per Ann.—Lancaster, 26*l.* ex Div. 1*l.*—Regent's, 26*l.*—Worcester and Birmingham, 24*l.* Div. 1*l.*—Thames and Medway, 20*l.*—Kennet and Avon, 18*l.* with Div. 16*s.*—Huddersfield, 13*l.*—Wilts and Berks, 3*l.*—Severn and Wye Railway, 32*l.* ex Div. 16*s.* Half-year.—Croydon Iron Railway, 16*l.* ex Div. 1*l.*—Surrey Ditto, 10*l.* ex Div. 1*l.*—West India Dock, 176*l.* Div. 10*l.* per Annum.—London Dock, 100*l.* to 102*l.* Div. 4*l.* per Annum.—Globe Assurance, 122*l.* Div. 6*l.*—Imperial, 90*l.* Div. 4*l.* 10*s.*—Atlas, 4*l.* 15*s.*—Rock Assurance, 1*l.* 19*s.*—Hope Ditto, 5*l.* 2*s.* 6*d.*—Grand Junction Water Works, 55*l.* ex Div. 1*l.* 5*s.* Half-year.—South London Ditto, 24*l.*—Westminster Gas Light Company, 58*l.* ex Div. 4*l.* per Cent. Half-year.—New Ditto, 7*l.* 10*s.* Premium, ex Half-year Div.—Commercial Road, 100*l.* per Cent. ex Div. 2*l.* 10*s.* Half-year.

BILL OF MORTALITY, from July 24, to Aug. 28, 1821.

Christened.		Buried.	
Males - 1091	2022	Males 735	1433
Females - 931		Females 698	

Whereof have died under 2 years old 346

Between					
2 and 5	145	30 and 60	143
5 and 10	76	60 and 70	119
10 and 20	50	70 and 80	94
20 and 30	108	80 and 90	54
30 and 40	137	90 and 100	11
40 and 50	150	100	0

Salt £1. per bushel; 4½d. per pound.

GENERAL AVERAGE of BRITISH CORN which governs importation, from the Returns ending Aug. 25:

Wheat.	Barley.	Oats.	Rye.	Beans.	Peas.
s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
56 7	26 10	21 5	34 3	29 4	32 8

PRICE OF FLOUR, per Sack, Aug. 27, 50s. to 53s.

AVERAGE PRICE of SUGAR, Aug. 22, 32s. 2½d. per cwt.

PRICE OF HOPS, IN THE BOROUGH MARKET, Aug. 20.

Kent Bags	3l. 3s. to 3l. 12s.	Kent Pockets	3l. 8s. to 3l. 18s.
Sussex Ditto	2l. 16s. to 3l. 5s.	Sussex Ditto	3l. 3s. to 3l. 10s.
Essex Ditto	0l. 0s. to 0l. 0s.	Essex Ditto	3l. 0s. to 3l. 10s.

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW, Aug. 27:

St. James's, Hay 4l. 4s. Straw 1l. 16s. 0d. Clover 4l. 10s.—Whitechapel, Hay 4l. 4s. 0d. Straw 1l. 14s. 0d. Clover 5l. 0s.—Smithfield, Hay 4l. 10s. 0d. Straw 1l. 16s. 0d. Clover 5l. 0s.

SMITHFIELD, Aug. 27. To sink the Offal—per stone of 8lbs.

Beef	3s. 0d. to 4s. 4d.	Lamb	3s. 4d. to 4s. 8d.
Mutton	2s. 8d. to 3s. 6d.	Head of Cattle at Market Aug. 27:	
Veal	3s. 0d. to 4s. 4d	Beasts 2140	Calves 260.
Pork	2s. 0d. to 4s. 0d.	Sheep and Lambs 27,230	Pigs 240.

COALS, Aug. 27: Newcastle 34s. 3d. to 41s. 6d.—Sunderland, 35s. 6d. to 42s. 0d.

TALLOW, per Stone, 8lb. Town Tallow 47s. 0d. Yellow Russia 45s. 6d.

SOAP, Yellow 84s. Mottled 94s. Curd 98s.-CANDLES, 10s. 0d. per Doz. Moulds 11s. 6d.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE for August, 1821. By W. CARY, Strand.

Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer.

Day of Month.	8 o'clock Morning	Noon.	11 o'clo. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather Aug. 1821.
July	°	°	°		
27	61	70	58	30, 01	showery
28	59	63	55	29, 99	hazy
29	58	67	57	30, 08	fair
30	60	67	63	29, 96	rain
31	66	70	64	30, 00	fair
Au. 1	63	71	63	29, 98	cloudy
2	64	74	62	30, 18	showery
3	63	71	63	, 17	fair
4	64	76	66	, 14	fair
5	66	77	67	, 04	fair
6	68	72	60	29, 95	cloudy
7	62	78	62	30, 05	showery
8	60	62	61	29, 72	rain
9	62	67	55	, 38	cloudy
10	60	65	55	, 54	fair
11	60	63	56	, 70	fair

Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer.

Day of Month.	8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clo. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather Aug. 1821.
Aug.	°	°	°		
12	56	67	55	29, 98	fair
13	57	78	57	30, 04	fair
14	60	64	55	29, 73	rain
15	57	70	64	30, 06	fair
16	64	72	63	, 14	fair
17	65	73	65	, 18	fair
18	65	68	64	, 14	cloudy
19	58	73	63	, 25	fair
20	59	75	63	, 25	fair
21	60	80	66	, 24	fair
22	64	74	64	, 21	fair
23	63	75	63	, 12	fair
24	63	80	64	29, 99	fair
25	64	75	65	, 98	fair
26	60	72	60	30, 06	fair

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN AUGUST, 1821.

Days	Bank Stock.	Red. 3pr.Ct.	3pr.Ct. Con.	3½ per Ct. Con.	4 pr.Ct. Con.	5 per Ct. Navy.	B. Long Ann.	Irish.	Imp. 3 p. cent.	India Stock.	S. S. Stock.	N. S. S. Ann.	O. S. S. Ann.	India Bonds.	Ex. Bills.	Com. Bills.	Con. Acct.
28	—	76½ ¼	75⅞ ⅛	—	95 4⅞	108¼ ⅞	19½ ⅛	—	—	—	—	—	—	59 60 pr.	4 6 pr.	—	78⅛ 5⅛
29	Sunday																
30	231½	75⅝ 4½	74⅝ 3½	—	93½ 3	107¼ ⅛	19½ ⅛	—	—	233	—	—	—	59 57 pr.	5 3 pr.	—	75¼ 3½
31	230	75⅝ 5½	74 4½	85½ ½	93½ ⅞	107¼ 8	19½ ⅛	—	—	230	82	—	—	58 56 pr.	5 3 pr.	—	74½ ¼
1	229½	30½ 75 ⅛	74⅝ ⅛	85¼	94 3½	108 7¼	19½ ⅛	—	74	—	—	—	—	55 57 pr.	5 5 pr.	5 dis.	74½ ¼
2	229½	30½ 75⅛ ⅛	74⅝ ⅛	86¼	93⅞ 4½	107⅞ 8¼	19½ ⅛	—	—	—	—	—	—	58 56 pr.	3 6 pr.	—	74½ 5
3	231½ 1	75½ 6	74½ 5½	86¼ ½	95 4½	108⅛ ⅞	19½ ⅛	—	74⅞	231	—	—	—	66 59 pr.	3 6 pr.	—	75⅞ 5⅛
4	232	76⅛ ⅛	75½ ⅛	86½	95 ⅛	109⅛ 8¼	19½ ⅛	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	4 6 pr.	—	75½ ⅛
5	Sunday																
6	232	76 5⅛	75⅛ ⅛	—	94⅞ 5	108⅞ ⅛	19½	—	—	230½	—	—	—	60 59 pr.	4 6 pr.	—	75½ ⅛
7	232½ 3	76	75½ ⅛	86¼ ⅛	94⅞ 5⅛	108⅞ ¼	19⅞	—	—	231	—	—	—	59 60 pr.	4 6 pr.	—	75⅛ ⅛
8	—	76½ ⅛	75⅞ ⅛	86¼ ½	95½ ⅛	109 8¼	19⅞ ⅛	—	75½ ⅛	—	83⅛	75⅛	—	59 60 pr.	4 5 pr.	—	75½ 6
9	234 3	76½ ⅛	75⅞ ⅛	86½	95⅛ ¼	108⅞ ¼	19½ ⅛	—	—	231	—	—	—	59 pr.	4 5 pr.	—	75⅛ ⅛
10	233 3½	76½ ⅛	75⅞ ⅛	86⅛	95¼	108¼ 9	19 ⅛	—	75¼	—	—	—	—	59 pr.	3 5 pr.	—	75½ 6
11	—	76⅛ ⅛	76⅛ 5⅛	86⅞	95⅛ ⅛	109 8¼	19⅛ ½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	4 5 pr.	—	76⅛ 5⅛
12	Sunday																
13	—	76⅛ ⅛	75½ ⅛	—	95 ⅛	108¼ ⅞	19½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	4 5 pr.	—	75⅞ ⅛
14	233	76½ ⅛	75½ ⅛	86⅛	95⅛ ⅛	108¼ ⅞	19½	—	—	—	—	—	—	61 60 pr.	6 4 pr.	—	75⅛ ¼
15	—	76½ ⅛	75½ ⅞	86½	95¼ ⅛	109 8¼	19½ ⅛	—	75½	—	83⅞	75½	—	59 60 pr.	6 4 pr.	—	75½ 6
16	235½	76½ ⅛	75½ 6⅛	87	95⅛ ⅞	108⅞ 9	19⅛	—	75 ¼	—	—	—	—	59 pr.	4 6 pr.	—	75⅞ 6½
17	—	77 6⅞	76⅛ ⅛	87½	95⅞ 6	109 8⅞	19⅛ ⅛	—	76 5⅞	233¼ 4	—	—	—	60 pr.	6 4 pr.	—	76⅛ ¼
18	—	76⅞ 7	76⅛ ⅛	—	95⅞ 6	108⅞ 9	19⅛ ⅛	—	—	—	—	75⅞ 6	76½	—	4 6 pr.	—	76½ ⅛
19	Sunday																
20	236½	77 6⅞	76½ ⅛	87½	96 5⅞	109 6⅞	19⅛	—	—	—	—	—	—	59 pr.	4 6 pr.	—	76½ ⅛
21	237 6	77 6½	76½ ⅛	87½	95⅛ 6	109 6⅞	19⅛ ⅛	—	—	233 ¼	—	76⅛	—	—	4 6 pr.	—	76½
22	—	76⅞	76½ ⅛	87½	95⅞ 6	108⅞ 9	19½ ⅛	—	76	—	—	—	—	—	4 5 pr.	2 pr.	76½
23	237 6½	76⅞ ⅛	76⅛ 6	87 6⅞	96 5⅛	109 8¼	19½ ⅛	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	4 5 pr.	—	76⅛ 6
24	Holiday																
25	237 6	76⅛ ⅞	76 ⅛	87⅛	95½ ⅞	108⅞ 9⅛	19⅛ ⅛	—	—	—	—	—	—	60 61 pr.	4 6 pr.	—	76 ⅛
26	Sunday																
27	—	76⅛ ⅛	75⅞ ⅛	86½	95½ ½	109 8¼	19⅛ ⅛	—	—	—	83⅛	—	76	60 pr.	4 6 pr.	—	76 5⅛

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By SYLVANUS URBAN, GENT.

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MINOR CORRESPONDENCE.

Amicus Antiquitatis, in reply to Osman's remarks on the new Silver Coinage, p. 98, says, "Osman should have better informed himself on the subject, before he termed the reverse of the Silver Coinage 'an awkward mistake.' All the coins of England, since Charles I. (excepting the half-crowns, shillings, and sixpences, of George III. of the years 1817, 1818, 1819, and 1820), have been struck in this manner, and have been thus distinguished from medals, which have always had the obverse and reverse in the same position; so that the medal being held upright turns as on a pivot, and presents both sides erect: but coins, except those mentioned of Geo. III. have been in the manner Osman calls a mistake. The Mint-Master has here followed a long-continued practice.

J. B. also remarks, in reply to Osman, "If it be a mistake, it is not a new, nor an uncommon one; the finest and most valuable coins in England, France, and other countries, for ages past, have frequently been stamped in the same manner; sometimes they have been stamped the contrary way; and I have now before me also some old gold coins, which have been stamped in neither of those ways, but side-ways to each other."

Clericus observes, "The passage in Henry Scogan's ballad, 'faith is ded without workes,' is given by its author as the opinion of several 'noble clerkes;' but is taken from the 2d chapter of the Epistle of James: in the *Bishop's Bible* the passage is thus translated: 'For as the body without the spirit is dead, even so faith without workes is dead also,' and is rendered nearly the same in King James's Translation."

Ancalis says, "I copy the following paragraph from the Gazette of January 6, 1708: — '*St. James's, January* 4. The Count Bergami, Envoy Extraordinary from the Duke of Modena, had a private audience of her Majesty, to condole the death of his Royal Highness the Prince, conducted by Sir Charles Cottrell, Master of the Ceremonies; and introduced by the Right Honourable the Earl of Sunderland, principal Secretary of State.' From this it should seem that the family are of a more reputable origin than has been generally supposed."

Si Quis states, "I cannot trace the object of Sir Winston Churchill's 'Divi Britannici, 1660.' The author traces a series of Kings whose names never reached my ears before, and endeavours to trace an antiquity and importance to our history that rivals a Chinese historian. Could it be meant as a flattery to Charles the Second? And was Sir Winston an ancestor of the great Duke of Marlborough?"

The same Correspondent will find a satisfactory account of *Andrew Jackson*, an able Bibliomaniac, in Mr. Nichols's Literary Anecdotes, vol. III. p. 624; and he will also find that Lilypot-lane leads from Noble-street to Steyning-lane.

M. asks, "Was the late worthy Rector of St. Philip, Birmingham, a member of the family of the 'deep and finished divine' William Outram, D.D. who died Aug. 23, 1679, and is interred in Westminster Abbey, with a suitable monument and inscription? if so, he is of opinion the relationship should unquestionably have been recognized and specified by W. W. p. 468. See Dart's Westmonasterium, vol. II. p. 62, pl. 63."

O. says, "Permit me to ask your Correspondents learned in genealogical lore, whether any pedigree exists of the family of 'Mauduit of Warminster,' and its collateral branches? The lordship of Warminster was granted to Robert Mauduit le Chamberlain, by Hen. II. *pro servicio suo;* he dying and leaving only a daughter, we find it next possessed by his brother William, who also held the office of Chamberlain. His great grandson William Mauduit, Earl of Warwick, died 53 Hen. III. and was buried here, and his heart in the nunnery of Catesby, Northamptonshire. He leaving no issue, his sister Isabel carried the earldom of Warwick into the family of Beauchamp, but certainly not Warminster, which passed to the heir of Thomas Mauduit.—Here occurs my first difficulty, as I cannot ascertain the connection between Earl William and this Thomas: from this point I go on very well through Sir Thomas, who was attainted temp. Edw. II., and John who was summoned as Lord Mauduit, 17 Edw. III., till I come to an 'Alice Mauduit, quæ fuit uxor Johannis Laghfull.' She lived in the reigns of Rich. II. Hen. IV. V. and VI. and is the last person who bore the name. She had an only daughter Maude, married to Wm. Molun of Sarum, whose three daughters were her coheirs; but how this Alice possessed the lands is equally a mystery; whether she was daughter and heir, or widow of a Mauduit, she seems to have possessed the lordship in full right, and granted it at her pleasure."

Jasper would be highly obliged by any of our Correspondents informing him of the names and titles of the persons who forced King John to sign Magna Charta, and who are their descendants at the present day?

We heartily thank our worthy Correspondent for a judicious Letter sent from Brackley.

Y. Z.'s suggestion of a plan for building a new Church is under consideration.

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, For SEPTEMBER, 1821.

MISCELLANEOUS CORRESPONDENCE.

Mr. Urban, *Sept. 3.*

I HAVE lately met with a gentleman who has visited the Negro kingdom of Benin so recently as the year 1820; and I regret that this meeting did not take place early enough to give me an opportunity of inserting in the "Tour of Africa" the information I have received from him. The account of Benin in this work was extracted from Barbot and Nyendael, who were in the country about the end of the seventeenth Century; and I am not aware that any particulars respecting it have been published since this period. As I cannot now avail myself of the communication of this gentleman, he has permitted me to present it to the Publick through the channel of your Magazine.

Lieutenant John King of the Royal Navy, the gentleman from whom the following information is derived, is a young man of great spirit and enterprise, whose benevolence to black men has been so invariable, whose adherence to truth so inviolable, and whose manners have been so conciliating, that he would undertake to traverse their countries from the Gulf of Guinea to the borders of the Sahara or Great Desert.

That such a journey is practicable there can be no doubt, because it is actually, and annually, performed by Moorish merchants, and, from my knowledge of Mr. King, I should as little doubt his being competent to the undertaking; my only fear would be, lest the constitution of a European should fall a sacrifice to the climate.

Mr. King landed at Gatto, the Agatton of former voyagers, which is situated on the Western side of the river Formoso, and about a hundred miles from its mouth. European factories are established here for the purposes of trade. The custom of exposing twins, which formerly prevailed at Arebo, now prevails at Gatto; the infants being each placed in an earthen pot, with the face upwards, and left to perish on the summit of a hill.

From Gatto, Mr. King proceeded in a hammock to the city of Benin, the capital of the country, which lies to the North-west, and is sixteen hours, or about sixty miles, distant. The country became more hilly and more cultivated as he advanced into it.

Benin stands on a plain, at the foot of an amphitheatre of hills, stretching East, West, and North. The walls have been greatly destroyed, and the city has been half depopulated, by a civil war of former times; the circumference of the habitable part being now not more than from two to three miles. The streets are wide and straight, the houses regular and contiguous, but they are divided from each other by a narrow space. They are constructed with mud, and occupy the four sides of a square court; the roofs resemble that of an English barn, and are thatched with palm leaves. The houses of great men are very neat and handsome; the walls within are inlaid with cowries, and along every side of the room runs a seat raised about eighteen inches from the ground. Mats and cloths, made in the country, are spread on the seat and on the floor. There are markets in which all the necessaries of life, and manufactures of the country, are exposed to sale.

The walls of the palace are entire. On that front of the square at which Mr. King entered were three gates, the principal one in the centre. On either side of this were ranged eight or ten large elephant's teeth, curiously

riously carved, standing on their bases, with the upper ends leaning against the wall. In the insurrection above mentioned, the reigning King was slain, and a great part of the palace consumed by fire; but enough remained of the latter to attest its former magnificence. From the centre of the front rose a spire about thirty or forty feet in height, from the top of which depended a snake of brass, so long that the head reached to the ground, and so large that, in the thickest part, it was nearly equal in size to the body of a slender man. The people of Benin have no distinct ideas of the lapse of time; but they say that the snake has been here for ages. Two apartments, seen by Mr. King, one of which was the hall of audience, had been spared by the fire. The ceilings were flat, and the beams which ran along them were cased with brass, ornamented with various figures.

The King entered the room dressed in clothes, the habit of the country, but with a large round hat, laced with gold, on his head. One of his arms was stretched out horizontally, and supported by a great officer, and the nail on one of the fingers of each hand had been suffered to grow to a great length, to indicate that his high station placed him above the necessity to labour. He shook hands with Mr. King, and pointed to a seat; and, during the conference, he seated himself occasionally on the royal stool, which was about eighteen inches high, and made of brass. Each sovereign, on his accession, has a new stool, which, after his death, is placed on his grave. The form of the royal stool varies according to the fancy of the Monarch. One of those seen by the British officer on the grave of a deceased king, was supported by brazen serpents, whose heads rested on the ground, and formed the feet.

All subjects prostrate themselves in the royal presence, touching the ground with their forehead; except the great men, who kneel and bend forward. The meanest subject, having cause of complaint, is allowed to address the Sovereign personally. The King may sell his subjects when convicted of crime, or even if they incur his displeasure.

A coral necklace is a distinguishing mark of royalty and nobility; and when the King confers nobility, he ties the necklace on with his own hands. The red speckled, polished stones, formerly used for these distinctions, are used still; but they are not procured in sufficient quantities to satisfy the desire for rank and splendour. The punishment which attended the loss of these patents of nobility is now unknown. Former travellers relate, that, once placed on the neck, the necklace was not to be taken off, and that it was death to lose it, or even to have it stolen: now it is only worn on great occasions, and the owner is content, in general, to announce his dignity by a single piece of coral. On days of ceremony a collar and girdle of coral are worn by the King.

The King of Benin is said to have 4000 wives; but from this number he supplies those of his subjects who have rendered him any service.

Mr. King was introduced to the Queen mother, who resides at a walled town of her own, about three or four miles distant from Benin. Having passed through two courts, he was conducted into an apartment, and kola nuts and refreshments were sent in. The lady then entered, one of her arms being supported in a horizontal position by a female attendant. She was dressed in clothes of European silk, and profusely decorated with coral; on her head was a broad-brimmed laced hat, like that of her son. By means of an interpreter, she asked Mr. King many questions; such as "How do you do? how does your ship do? how does the bar do?" the latter meaning, "how did you pass over the bar of the river?" which is very dangerous. This lady has clothes manufactured by her own women, which she sells to Europeans on her own account. Europeans are still considered as gods by the people of Benin.

The eldest son of the King of Benin is regarded as the successor to the regal stool. When very young, he is taken to a distant place, where he is initiated in the arts of government, and the mysteries of the *fetish*, by old and experienced men, without being informed of his high birth and destination; which are not disclosed till either the death of his father call him to

to the sovereignty, or he arrive at an age to need no further instruction.

The British officer made many inquiries respecting human sacrifices, and they were uniformly denied by the natives; but as no funeral of consequence took place during his stay in the country, and as black men are aware that white hold this custom in abhorrence, and are therefore unwilling to avow it, I think this is not a proof that such sacrifices do not still exist in Benin. The traders of the seventeenth Century affirm that the domestics of a deceased king solicited the honour of being buried alive with him, but that this was only granted to a few particular favourites, others being first slain, and then thrown into the grave. They add, that thirty or forty slaves were usually massacred at the funeral of a woman of distinction.

In manufacturing articles of brass the people of Benin make a model in wax of the article before them; this is done by the eye. When the wax is sufficiently hardened, it is covered with clay, which is then dried in the sun, then baked, and by this process the wax is melted. It is poured out, the earthen vessel remains entire, and becomes a mould into which the brass is poured, in a state of fusion; and a perfect cast is thus obtained.

From Benin Mr. King visited the kingdom of Warree. The capital, which is also called Warree, is situated on a creek of the same name on the Eastern side of the river of Formoso, and about 200 miles from its mouth. The town is supposed to contain about 8000 inhabitants, but it is not walled. The streets are broad and straight; the houses resemble those of Benin. The residence of the King is more than half a mile in circumference; it is enclosed by a wall on three sides, but the front is open to a large square. At one end of the building rises a spire of about thirty feet in height.

His Majesty of Warree, though inferior to the King of Benin in point of territory, is equally dignified in the number of his wives; having, as it is said, 4000. Some of these ladies live within the inclosure of the palace, others in the town; and they form, as at Benin, a part of the royal treasury, from which the subjects are occasionally rewarded. In another respect the two Sovereigns differ; for, as the honour of the King of Benin requires that he should prove himself idle; that of the King of Warree demands that he should execute some work of art. In consequence of this, the present Sovereign has covered a cap of state with beads of coral, so closely placed together that the cap is supposed to be proof against a sword. It is three feet high, in the form of a cone, and has two birds' heads and necks branching from it at the top. To this proof of his qualification to be King of Warree, he had added an upper garment of coral beads, strung together in the manner of a cabbage net; and, as a further demonstration of his ability, he intends to form sleeves to this, and an entire lower garment of the same material, and woven in the same manner.

Warree is a maritime country; and some of the war canoes, though made of a single tree, are each paddled by a hundred men. The King is the principal merchant of the country.

Mr. King found evident remains of the Catholic Religion at Warree, where it had formerly been introduced by the Portuguese. At the Christmas of the natives, which they had calculated within five days of the right time, he saw a grand procession from the town to a small village about two miles distant, which still contained a crucifix, and some other emblems of Christianity. In this procession lights were carried, and chaunting was attempted, though it was performed by sounds without words. The ceremony concluded in the true pagan manner, with a feast, which was provided by the King.

The British officer penetrated into the country of Warree, to the Northward and Eastward, following the course of the creeks, to the distance of from sixty to a hundred miles. He found the land flat, and in general covered with wood; but interspersed with plantation towns, each the property of one man, and inhabited by his slaves; the owner living at Warree, or some other trading town on the coast, and visiting his plantation occasionally.

Mr. King also advanced into the Soboe country, an interior territory in which the palm oil is manufactured.

Yours, &c. CATHERINE HUTTON.

Ox

On the Burlesque Festivals of former Ages.

(*Continued from p.* 101.)

Of the Boy Bishop a more minute description has reached us than any of the former parodies, owing to the discovery of a monument in the Cathedral Church of Sarum of a little boy in an episcopal habit, with a dragon at his feet. This figure had lain for many years under a seat near the pulpit, at the removal of which it was discovered, and placed in the North part of the nave, between the pillars, "not without a general imputation of reverence; it seeming impossible to every one, that either a *Bishop* could be so small in *person*, or a *childe* so great in *clothes*." Bishop Montague, whose controversial engagements afforded him no leisure for the study of antiquities, directed the learned John Gregory to investigate the circumstance, which he commenced by examining the Statutes of that church, and, by a felicity of research, was enabled to compile a full account of the monument and its origin. The publication of his labours was delayed by the author's death; but they were given to the world in his "Posthuma," edited by his friend John Gurgany, under this title: "Episcopus Puerorum in Die Innocentium; or, a Discoverie of an Antient Custom in the Church of Sarum, making an Anniversarie Bishop among the Choristers. London, printed by William Dugard, for Laurence Sadler, and are to be sold at the Golden Lion, in Little Britain," 1649, 4to. *

This ceremony, as the title intimates, was one of the numerous commemorations of the Murder of the Innocents, still observed at the feast of Kildermas. Without examining into the traditions of the Jews relative to that event, the celebration seems to have originated in the Christian Church of Ethiopia, at their *Corban* or Communion; but so tardy was its progress, that in the reign of Justinian it was unknown at Constantinople: succeeding ages, however, gave rise to numerous and diversified Festivals, which, while they kept the memory of their origin alive, added to the monastic influence in Europe. It is recorded of Louis XI. that he transacted no public or private business on that day, so profound was his veneration for this solemnity; other persons entertained a different idea of celebration, and inflicted a severe flagellation upon children, with the intention of adding a reality to the gloom of the Festival *. Absurd as these remembrances may seem, the ritual of Oseney enjoined one peculiarly indecent to its religious; the foot of a child was there kept in the vestry, for the purpose of being carried among the congregation on that Festival, as an object of adoration †. But the most "commensurate recollection (says Gregory), did not the superstitious part spoil the decorum," is this, namely, the *Boy Bishop*: his account, collected principally from the Statute of Salisbury, "De Episcopo Choristarum," is the most perfect one extant, although it has not had the fortune to be republished in this age of dissertation and research; from that source, therefore, must our chief information be drawn, while we consider the Boy Bishop in his pomp, office, and decline.

I. The Bishop was chosen by his fellow children on St. Nicholas' Day (whether by lot, suffrage, or seniority, is uncertain), and retained his dignity till the close of *Childermas*. He bore the name, enjoyed the state, and carried the crosier of a prelate, with a mitre more costly than those of real episcopacy ‡; while the other choristers assumed the part of Prebendaries, yielding to their superior canonical obedience, and performing the accustomed service, Mass only excepted, the celebration of which was committed to none but priests, as successors to the Apostles, to whom alone that authority was given §. On the eve of the Festival of Innocents,

* Pp. of the volume from 95 to 123 inclusive.

* Gregory.

† The Rubrick has these words, "Item notandum quod in Die Innocentium, post Primam, preparatur Pes innocentis; videlicet, cum rubro auriculari, nigroque panno super auricularem posito, qui jacet in quadam cista in Revestuario, et postea in Karola deferatur, ut adoretur à populo."

‡ "Multis Episcoporum mitris sumtuosior."

§ See Langley's "Abridgement of the notable works [de rerum inventoribus] of Polidore Vergile," 1546, fol. c. xiii. b.

a solemn procession was made to the altar of the Holy Trinity by the whole chapter, in the following order:

Dean and Canons — Chaplains — Boy Bishop, with his Prebendaries — Canons residentiary, bearing the incense and Bible — Minor Canons in copes, bearing tapers.—Choristers on each side.

The procession entered the choir by the West door, after which the Bishop seated himself at the upper end, the Chaplains in the middle, and the Dean at the lower*. During the first anthem, he fumigated the altar and image of the Trinity, and repeated the verse *Laudamus*, &c. to which all present responded. After a short prayer, similar to the collect now used†, the chanter-chorister commenced the *De Sancta Maria*, which was succeeded by the Prelate's benediction, who, receiving the crosier from one of his attendants, figured a cross on his forehead, exclaiming, "*Adjutorium nostrum in nomine Domini*," the congregation answering, "*Qui fecit Cœlum et Terram*." Some other ceremonies having taken place, he dismissed them with these words: "*Benedicat vos omnipotens Deus, Pater, et Filius, et Spiritus Sanctus.*"—The procession then returned in the same order as before.

Amongst the various imitations of dignity which distinguished these Festivals, the Boy Bishop claims a high distinction, as well for its solemnity, as its observance of decency and order; and so great was the respect entertained for its observance, that all persons were forbidden, under pain of *anathema*, to disturb the children during their divine service; nor was any priest, of whatever degree, allowed to ascend the upper step of the altar till the procession of the following day should be finished.

II. From the different authors who mention this Prelate, we have but a faint idea of his office and duties, as far as regards the Church of Sarum. He held a visitation in his little diocese, a circumstance in itself sufficient to show that his appointment was not merely one of commemoration, or its pomp independent of utility. As the Festival was observed in all collegiate churches in England and France*, it is not to be wondered at, that different modes of celebration should exist. In some chapels, on the anniversary of St. Nicholas and the Innocents, the children performed Mysteries and Moralities, with sports of a less austere nature, but without any deviation from reverence or decorum. At St. Paul's, the prelate delivered a sermon to his congregation, probably in public, as the service was attended by the scholars of that institution. From these scanty particulars, it is just to suppose that the prelate's office was consonant to the directions the elegant historian of Urbino has given:

"A Bishoppes roume is not so muche an honour as it is an heuye burden, not so muche a laude as a lode. For his deutie is not onely to weare a mitre and crosier, but also to watche over the flocke of the Lorde vigilantly, to teache with the worde diligently, with example honestly, and in all thynges too go afore them uprightly, and leade them in the waie of truth, that thei maie folowe the patron of his godly lyuyng, and there as it were in a myrroure beholde howe thei oughte too refourme and conformme their lyvyng."†

Whether this office was lucrative remains to be discovered. The Boy Bishop of Cambrai is the only one of whose revenues and patronage any idea can be formed; he was in the receipt of certain rents (though to what amount is not said), and had the disposal of whatever prebend became void in his time, which he usually bestowed on his preceptor‡. His power was of short duration, being limited to a month, but seems to have been more extensive than that of the petty prelates in this country. Nor has the Antiquary informed his readers if the honours of the chorister ceased with his episcopal functions, whether he still retained a superiority among his companions, or sunk into the

* "Ut Decanus cum Canonicis infimum locum; Sacellani, medium; Scholares verò cum suo Episcopo ultimum et dignissimum locum occupant." Statute of Sarum, apud Gregory.

† Deus, cujus hodierna die præconium Innocentes Martyres non loquendo, sed moriendo, confessi sunt, omnia in nobis vitiorum mala mortifica; ut fidem tuam quam Lingua nostra loquitur, etiam moribus vita fateatur; Qui cum Patre et Spiritu Sancto, &c.

* Godwin's Life of Chaucer, I. 157.—Warton, I. vi. Strutt, ubi supra.

† Langley's Translation, fol. LXXXX.

‡ Molanus, apud Gregory.

the condition of a chaunter-boy, undistinguished and unregarded. One thing alone is certain. In case of a Bishop dying within the appointed term, he was buried with a melancholy pomp, in all his ornaments; the figure of a prelate with a dragon at his feet, in allusion to a passage in Scripture *, being placed on his tomb.

III. The decline of this Festival throughout Europe may be attributed to two reasons, not entirely independent of each other. On the Continent, after surviving the numerous parodies of religion, the Boy Bishop appears to have sunk into disuse, from the causes which combined to subvert the Catholic faith, and the corruption occasioned by time. With these ideas, the Council of Basil prohibited the Feast of Innocents, together with that of Fools, as an abuse of Religion. In England the cause was somewhat different, for it fell with the faith to which it was appendant. Yet it is but just to observe, that one whose name is sufficient to recommend his opinions, conceived the idea of rendering it serviceable in instruction; it was Colet, Dean of St. Paul's, and founder of the School, who added to the importance of a ceremony, already on the verge of abolition. In the statutes of his foundation, drawn up in 1512, he directs that the boys "shall every Childermas Day come to Paule's Churche, and hear the Childe Bishop's sermon; and after be at hygh Masse; and each of them offer a penny to the Childe Byshop, and with them the maisters and surveyors of the Scholе †." This worthy priest did not live to see the suppression of his favourite custom ‡, which was abolished by an Order of Council in 1536, during the progress of the dissolution of monasteries. The order, which is extremely curious, contains some notices of this remarkable Festival:

"Whereas heretofore dyvers and many superstitious and chyldysh observances have been used, and yet to this day are observed and kept in many and sundry places of this realm ——; children be strangelie decked and apparayled to counterfeit priests, bishops, and women, and so ledde with songs and dances from house to house, blessing the people, and gathering of money; and boyes do singe masse, and preache in the pulpits, with such other unfitinge and inconvenient usages, which tend rather to derysyon than unto true glorie of God, or honor of the sacrament *."

Although this denunciation strikes nothing but what was agreeable to the humour of the people, and consistent with a custom which produced no great evil, it consequented on the rage for abolishing every thing established as Catholic or profane, the Boy Bishop shared the fate of his religion. During the short reign of Mary, this Festival experienced a temporary revival †; but her decease, and the subsequent regulations, gave the death-blow to an institution, which, as Gregory justly observes, "deserveth to be remembered, tho' it were not fit to have been done." The *triennial* procession of the Eton scholars *ad montem* is by many conjectured to have originated in this custom ‡; and some traces of this imitation of dignity may be discerned in the *Captain* of the Collegiate School of Westminster: both of these foundations were originally of a monastic character, and the effect of scenes to which their members were once familiar, is yet to be found within their walls. *(To be continued.)*

Mr. Urban, *Sept. 4.*

In reply to a question (p. 124), I wish to state, that Sir John Pakington, the second bart. of the family, married a daughter of Thomas Lord Coventry, Lord Keeper, the supposed authoress of the "Whole Duty of Man," by whom he had an only son and two daughters, of whom the eldest was the wife of Antony Eyre, of Rampton, Nottinghamshire, esq.

I wish you had asked *Father Gandolfi* (p. 185), what was his reason for wishing to disguise his name. I remember, about 1760, two merchants in London of *that* name, which *they* had no wish to disguise, Italian Catholicks of high credit, who might, perhaps, be his father and uncle: he was a bigoted, unrelenting priest; but it cannot be denied that he said some things to the present Bp. of Peterborough, which that Right Rev. Prelate could not easily parry. J. B.

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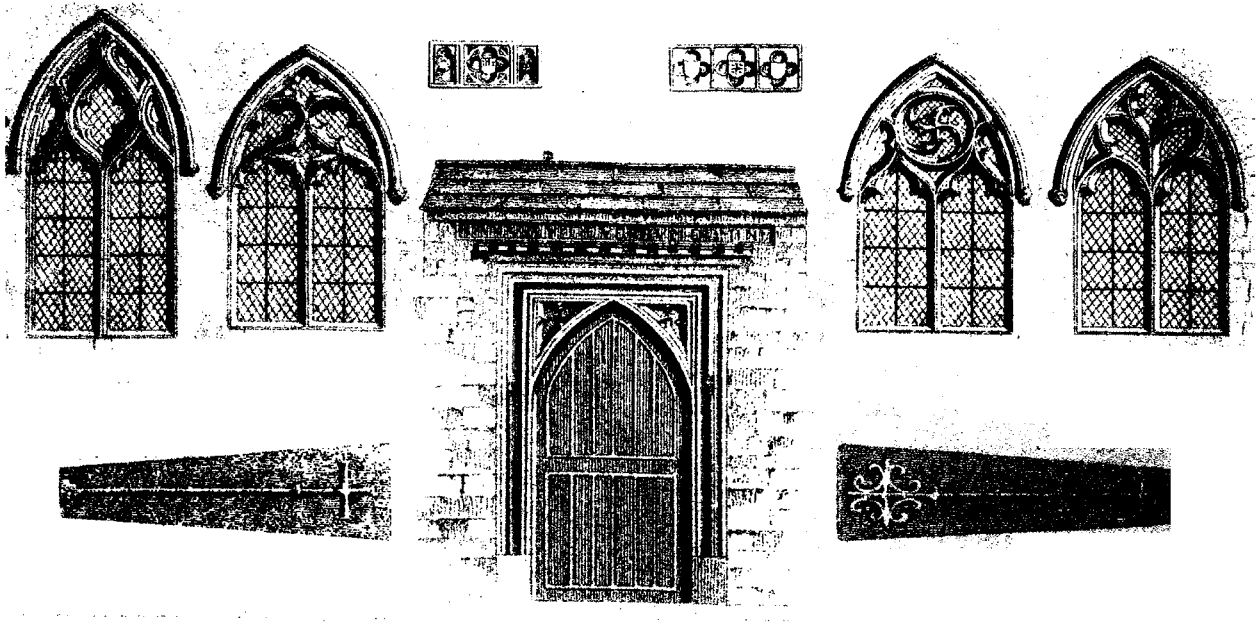
* "Conculcabis Leonem et Draconem." † Knight's Life of Colet.

‡ He died in 1519.

* Cotton MS. apud Strutt. † Strutt.

‡ Warton, II. 16. Mr. Godwin calls the procession *biennial*.

Some



WINDOWS, DOORWAY, &c. AT WYTHAM, BERKS, REMOVED FROM CUMNER HA

Some Account of the Parish of Cumner, Berks.

(Continued from p. 25.)

THE Cell, Place, or as it was subsequently termed, the Hall, occupied a gentle eminence pleasantly situated upon the Southern side of the road, towards the Eastern extremity of the village, commanding an agreeable prospect over the vale beneath, and sheltered from the chilling blasts of the North and Eastern winds by the hills of Botley and Cumnerhurst. The buildings, though they presented no appearance of grandeur, were constructed in a style far superior to the other lazzettos in the vicinity of Oxford; so that they were, in some degree, characteristic of the opulent society to which they appertained. The principal apartments were situated at a short distance from the road (the intervening space being occupied by a court-yard), and disposed in a quadrangular form, enclosing an area, which extended seventy-two feet in length from North to South, and fifty-two in breadth from East to West. The Offices, as may be seen by the foundations, were erected behind the Western side of the quadrangle, and along the East and Western sides of the Court-yard. The grounds, attached to these buildings, lay towards the South and West: they were not very extensive, and a considerable portion being allotted to a pleasure garden, the Park was so very much contracted, that it is reported to contain no more than twenty-five acres. The author of "an Historical Account of Cumner" has expressed a conjecture, that "the Park, at the period when the *Place* was more highly favoured, extended to the boundary of the next parish, a distance of three quarters of a mile from the house," with which I should be inclined to coincide, had I not seen an antient record, now in the possession of the vicar, in which the Park is expressly termed an adjoining close.

The Court-yard was spacious, and separated from the road by a lofty and substantial wall, which, from a portion still remaining, appears to have been constructed of squared stones of a magnitude equally unusual and unnecessary, in works of this description. Towards the Western end of this wall was situated the principal entrance, which, from an inscription carved over it, and copied by Dr. Buckler previous to its removal, was erected by Forster in the year 1675. When the *Place* was pulled down, it is reported that the Earl of Abingdon ordered this entrance to be carefully taken down, intending to have it rebuilt at a principal entrance gateway to his park at Wytham; but afterwards, considering the inscription it bore was more applicable to a sacred edifice, he changed his purpose, and caused it to be re-erected at the entrance to Wytham Churchyard from the village. It is very evident, however, that there is some incorrectness accompanying this popular tradition: the gateway removed to Wytham never could have formed the principal entrance to Cumner-place, for it has suffered no alteration, or diminution in any of its parts, and yet its width is not a third the width of a pair of old gates yet remaining at Cumner, which are reported formerly to have hung beneath the carriage gateway. But if we advert to the modes of constructing entrance gateways practised during the Tudor period, we shall discover that the duplex form, which consisted of a postern attached to the carriage-gate, to have been most prevalent. Of such a construction is the entrance to the outer court-yard of the Manor-house in the neighbouring village of Yarnton (co. Oxon.) erected during this period; the postern of which corresponds, in some respects, with the gateway at Wytham, although neither so elegant in its form, or correct in its details. I suspect, therefore, that the gateway removed to Wytham, was merely the postern, and that the carriage entrance, to which it was appended, had been totally demolished.

This postern (for I shall presume to term it) is of the mixed style of architecture, and although erected at that period when the mode of building was extremely vitiated, and about to be entirely disused, is particularly correct in its design, and the mouldings are remarkably bold and well wrought. The door-way measures eight feet in height, and three feet four inches in width, and is formed by an elegant pointed arch, enclosed by an architrave of a square form, the spandrils

spandrils being filled with trefoil pannels. The architrave on the exterior is enriched with a deep hollow moulding, and bounded by a sub-architrave supported by two slender circular columns, having octangular capitals. The gateway is surmounted by a neat entablature, terminated by a small embattled cornice, between which, and the graduated coping of the wall, is inserted a pannel of an oblong form, inscribed with the words IANVA VITÆ VERBVM DOMINI*. (*See Plate I.*)

The principal entrance to the quadrangle was by means of an archway nine feet in height, placed in the centre of the Northern side, and exactly opposite the gateway communicating between the road and the outer court-yard; and was formed by an architrave composed of plain moulding, rising from the ground. The archway was groined, and decorated at the intersection of the ribs with a central sculptured boss. The rooms on the ground story of this side were four in number, two being situated upon each side the entrance; they were rather small, but well proportioned, and highly finished. The door cases were very elegant; the windows were uniform, of the Tudor fashion, composed of two cinquefoil arched lights, enclosed in square frames; and the chimney pieces were richly adorned. Two of the door-cases were removed to Wytham, one of which was erected at the West end of the tower, and the other forms a communication between the Earl of Abingdon's garden and the Church-yard; several of the windows were likewise inserted in divers buildings, under the direction of the Earl, but the chimney-pieces, through the unskilfulness of the workmen, were broken to pieces, in extricating them from the walls in which they had been wrought; and it is probable, that had not sketches been made of two of the entablatures belonging to them, for Mr. Alderman Fletcher, of Oxford (who has devoted immense labour, and considerable expence, to form a collection of materials for the elucidation of the antiquities around the city in which he resides), not a memorial of them would have been preserved. The worthy Alderman, with his accustomed liberality, readily submitted these to our inspection, and inasmuch as, in some degree, they display the decorative taste of our ancestors, we have, with his permission, represented them in the annexed plate.

The Eastern end of the buildings, upon this side, abutted upon the Church-yard; and in a print recently engraved of Cumner Church, after a drawing by Dr. Vyse, this portion of the fabrick is (although but indifferently) represented. The gable end of the roof was surmounted by a small stone cross; beneath which was a window enclosed in an elegant pointed architrave, and composed of two cinquefoil lights, divided horizontally by a transome, with elaborate tracery in the head of the arch. This window appertained to an apartment that extended the whole length of the side, which in the original appropriation of the building, might have been intended for a dormitory, but it was known to the villagers by the denomination of the "Long Gallery." The entrance to it was by a plain pointed arched door-way, situated in the outer court, at the North-west corner of the quadrangle, communicating with a circular newel stone stair-case leading to a door-way at the Western end of the apartment. In addition to the large window at the East end, it had a range of windows on each side, which looked into the quadrangle and court-yard; these were generally corresponding with those lighting the rooms beneath, and previously described, though a few varied from this form.

At the Northern extremity of the Western side, was a large room that projected a short distance beyond the line of the other buildings; and from a double-arched entrance in its Southern side, communicating immediately with the Hall, it was probably originally designed for the buttery. It had a window in its East and Western sides, of a square form, and divided into three cinquefoil lights; and likewise two door-ways, one in the projection, communicating with the quadrangle, and another leading into a back-

* In the back of this gateway, is placed another pannel, inscribed HN. MN. ANo. 1571; but as this gate does not agree with that copied by Dr. Buckler, I should apprehend that it has no relation whatever with the building in which it is inserted.

a back-yard, where the kitchen and other offices were situated. Over this room was a spacious and elegant apartment, the ascent to which was by the staircase before mentioned: it possessed only one window, but this is reported to have been the largest and most elaborate throughout the *Place;* on which account it has been accurately represented in its present state, as re-erected at the Eastern end of the chancel of Wytham Church. *(See Plate I.)* The extent and appropriation of this apartment I was unable to learn, its condition having been, long prior to its demolition, so extremely ruinous, that the villagers were in continual apprehension of its fall.

There is some reason to believe (if any credit can be attached to the tradition of the village) that this was the chamber in which the unfortunate Countess of Leicester reposed the evening previous to her decease. Ashmole remarks, that the lady was removed from the apartment where she usually lay (situated at the other end of the hall) to another, "where the bed's head of the chamber stood close to a privy postern door, where her murderers, in the night time, came and stifled her in her bed, bruised her head very much, broke her neck, and at length flung her down stairs." Now although the inhabitants of Cumner retain no tradition of the chamber to which she was removed, yet the manner in which this apartment communicated with the staircase so precisely corresponds with Ashmole's description, that I cannot help regarding it to have been that in which the Countess met with her untimely death; and especially as there was no room communicating with *this staircase* besides, except the long gallery, *at the foot of which*, the tradition of the village asserts, that *the Lady Dudley was discovered lying dead.*

The Great Hall was situated in the centre of the Western side; it was of an oblong form, measuring forty-four feet in length from North to South, and twenty-two in breadth from East to West. The walls, though they were but fourteen feet in height, and exceeded a yard in thickness, were strengthened by large projecting buttresses on each side, to support the enormous weight of the roof, which was of an equilateral shape, and covered with tiles. The principal entrance, which was at the North end of the East side, is now erected in the porch of Wytham Church, and is composed of a pointed arch, enclosed in a square architrave, and bounded by a sub-architrave. Opposite to this was another doorway, of very rude workmanship, communicating with the offices behind, and over which was the date 1571 carved between the initials of Forster's name. There were two windows on each side, for the reception of which, the walls in those parts were carried up a considerable height above the springing of the roof, and terminated with pedimental heads surmounted by cross capstones. The windows were bounded by pointed architraves, and enclosed by sub-architraves springing from corbels representing human heads: they were each divided by a mullion into two lights, subdivided by a small transome, the upper divisions being ornamented with trefoil or cinquefoil arched heads. The tracery was fanciful and elegant; but as verbal descriptions are utterly inadequate to convey an idea of such intricate yet beautiful forms, three of the most curious of the windows, as they are re-erected in Wytham Church*,

* The sedulous attention which the Earl of Abingdon has bestowed, to preserve every fragment of antient art, whether curious or beautiful, deserves the loudest applause. How different has been the feeling which he has displayed, to that which is generally manifested, when an old mansion is consigned to destruction. Not a member of this building, which could be preserved entire, remains unappropriated, but every portion has been attributed to some building with the most exact judgment. The harmony and propriety with which such various parts have been arranged in Wytham Church, furnish a singular proof of his Lordship's architectural skill: and the antient disposition and character of our Ecclesiastical Architecture, are unquestionably better preserved there, than in any other fabric of recent origin, erected in the same style, that has fallen beneath my inspection. The windows, which whilst they remained at Cumner, were rapidly advancing to utter ruin, derive new strength and beauty from their appropriation; and, no longer exposed to the brutal wantonness of the vulgar, may furnish, for ages, delightful subjects for the contemplation of the Architectural Antiquary.

are

are accurately represented from actual admeasurement in the accompanying plate. (*See Plate I.*) Each of these windows was formerly filled with painted glass, and many curious fragments remained even after the Hall was converted into a granary, but through the mischievous sport of the village children in throwing stones at them, not a vestige was left at the period when the Hall was pulled down. Dr. Buckler observes, that in the year 1755, "the arms of the Abbey were to be seen prettily painted in the remains of one of the windows. But some careless hand, *or the fingers of some admirers of antiquity*, has now (Aug. 17, 1759) *robbed us of them**. The roof was of timber, and richly ornamented; it was supported by immense arched beams of wood, carved with bold and handsome mouldings resting on stone corbels sculptured to resemble angels and other figures bearing shields, some charged with arms, and others quite plain. The principal cross beams, at their intersection, were adorned with bosses, on which were carved shields of arms and flowers; the pannels of the roof were ceiled. So firmly were these beams compacted, that they were with the greatest difficulty severed, and many split to pieces in wrenching them asunder. At the South end of the Hall, was a curious chimney-piece of stone; the uprights were wrought into "channelled mouldings," and supported an entablature, at each end of which was a shield, one of them being charged with the arms of the Abbey of Abingdon, but the other was quite plain; the centre contained the letters J. H. S. embossed in a curious cypher, and the intermediate spaces were divided into square pannels, ornamented with circles enclosing quatrefoils.

At the Southern end of the Hall was a neat room, lighted by a square window, separated into two divisions, each terminated by a cinquefoil arched head. The original entrance to it was by a small doorway of the Tudor fashion, but this was subsequently assigned solely to the chamber above, and another doorway having a semicircular arched head cut through the solid wall instead of it. This room, I was informed, had been always called the Butler's pantry, though for what reason I could not ascertain. Above was a large and handsome apartment, having in its Eastern side an elegant pointed arched window, nearly resembling those of the Hall: this having been assigned to the Countess of Leicester, during her visit to

* It is much to be regretted, that, in the present age, when so general an admiration of the works of Antiquity is professed, the infamous practice of plundering, from antient buildings, some portion of their adornments, is not abandoned. But, alas! with what sorrow have I frequently beheld many of the sublimest efforts of the genius of our ancestors most wilfully and grievously mutilated, to furnish the cabinets of some of these admirers. It is not merely the rude, unlettered peasantry that defaces the venerable monuments of the piety and genius of our forefathers; but likewise those, I am sorry to say, who are ever raising an outcry against innovation, and perpetually boasting of their vigilance in preserving our Architectural Antiquities from the "unfeeling hand." It is these persons, thus screened from suspicion for a time, who have done the greatest mischief, and who, had they been unchecked, would have ruined all our finest monuments of art; but at length detected, I trust they will extend the deplorable devastation hitherto committed, no further. I myself, Mr. Urban, knew a person famed for his extensive knowledge in the antiquities of the middle ages, but now no more, who would indulge his splenetic disposition towards his contemporaries, and abuse them for removing an old wall, possessing not the slightest relick of an ornament, that interfered with a useful, nay a national improvement; and yet, when unperceived, would pillage without hesitation the decorations of a tomb, whose beauties were unrivalled; although the fragments thus severed from the main design were entirely useless. I had hoped, nay fondly imagined, that it were he alone, who could have acted so base a part, but recent experience has proved my expectations to have been ill-founded. I have lately beheld a tomb, gorgeously adorned with all the ornament the pointed style of architecture could bestow, reduced to a lamentable state of ruin (as I am informed) through *some affected admirers of ancient art*, who removed a portion which age had loosened, and thus yielded a greater hold for the corroding tooth of time to effect a wider devastation. If reflection could at all point out to their view the inconsistency of their conduct, and the irreparable mischief they are likely to become the authors of, I think they would desist: but if the evil be not speedily removed, it will call loudly for the imperative injunctions of those whose duty it is to preserve our Ecclesiastical buildings from mutilation, and their ornaments from destruction.

Forster, has ever since been termed the Lady Dudley's Chamber.

The Southern side of the quadrangle, which abutted upon the pleasure-garden, is reported to have contained those apartments which were most elegantly finished; but previously to the remembrance of the most aged inhabitants of the village, they had fallen into complete decay. At the time when the Place was pulled down, the shell of the lower story alone remained, which contained a range of windows corresponding in architectural feature with those upon the opposite side. At the Western end was a handsome doorway, which communicated with the garden, of similar dimensions, though richer in its execution than that which led into the Hall. At the South-eastern angle was situated the Chapel, which remained much more perfect than the other buildings upon this side: it measured in length about twenty-two feet, and fifteen in breadth. The Eastern end somewhat resembled the Eastern termination of the long gallery; the windows upon the South side were small, but bounded by pointed architraves; and the North side was attached to the buildings which formed the Eastern side of the quadrangle. The entrance was formed by a plain pointed arch, at the South-east corner of the buildings; the roof of the interior was finely timbered, the beams reposing upon corbels grotesquely carved, respecting which many popular tales had been circulated to alarm the timorous, but the whole of the paving and seats had been removed before this portion of the building had been assigned to unhallowed purposes.

The Eastern side of the quadrangle, which formed the Western boundary of the Church-yard, was composed of buildings of a more ordinary character. In the centre was a small archway (represented in the plate of Cumner Church*, together with a chimney-piece, on the entablature of which is a series of quatrefoils rudely indented, wrought up in the wall) through which a communication was maintained between the Place and the Church-yard: the lower story of this range contained two rooms on each side the gateway: and the upper was divided into five apartments. Beneath this and the Northern side of the quadrangle, was an extensive range of cellars, but in what part the entrance to them was situated, does not now appear.

The out-buildings attached to this "monkish edifice," as it is termed by Dr. Buckler, are now levelled to the foundation, and the remembrance of them obliterated from the recollection of the villagers, excepting a large barn, which stands to the North-west of the quadrangle: this was erected for the reception of the rectorial tythes, but its present appropriation not demanding such an extent as it originally was, one side of it has been taken down, and its breadth contracted several feet. The walls of the garden have likewise been demolished, although the terrace-walks yet retain their elevated crests. The close at the Western end of the buildings which skirts the Southern side of the village is still called the park, and a few clumps of trees that still remain, serve to render its appearance somewhat picturesque. At the South-west corner of it is a large pond, which the superstitious villagers still point out to the observation of the curious, as being the receptacle of the unquiet spirit of the murdered lady, which had ever haunted the buildings where she suffered her calamitous death, and molested the repose of its inoffensive inmates, until it was brought to obey the mandates of the exorcist; and consigned to this watery bed, until the arrival of the general day of doom.

(To be continued.)

* This Plate will be given in a subsequent Number.

Mr. Urban, *Aug. 3.*

YOUR Ballad of *Adam Gordon* (Part ii p. 451), possesses a tolerable share of humour, but does not embrace the principal actions of that celebrated outlaw; few, I believe, are unacquainted with his prowess, yet how little has History preserved of a man, better identified than *Robin Hood*, and superior to the renowned *Macgregor!*

Robert Fitz-Ooth, for such was the Archer of Loxley's real name, is scarcely (if at all) mentioned by contemporary writers, while his memory is perpetuated in our domestic Literature; so that his memoirs are a tissue of fiction, without conveying any honourable idea of their subject.

Edom

Edom O'Gordon, on the contrary, is mentioned by Paris and others, who not only remembered his career, but were in fact witnesses of it. His name, however, is unknown in poetry, the ballad in Percy's collection relating to a different personage.

Our antient bards describe Fitz-Ooth as a deer-stealer and freebooter, whose only prospect in life was the gibbet; but Gordon is described as a man of great courage, as well in battle as in single combat; to the latter of which he is indebted for the "corner in History" he occupies. As for his family, it is lost to us, because no writer of his time took the trouble to inform us of it; although, were the parentage of every individual examined, History would be a mass of useless and uninteresting detail; yet the biography of Gordon might surely be an exception to it.—The first appearance of our hero is in the year 1266, when, as Governor of *Dunstar* Castle in Somersetshire, he defeated *William de Berkley* * (a valiant soldier, but notorious for his crimes), at the head of a predatory band of Welshmen, at Mamhead; killing a great many, and driving the rest, with their captain, into the sea †. At this time he was an open partizan of the Earl of Leicester; but the battle of Evesham, which took place in a few days, destroyed all his hopes and prospects, as he was deprived of every thing he possessed, his property being confiscated to the Crown, although we are not informed of what it consisted ‡.

Notwithstanding this, he still adhered to the Barons, and, having the command of a numerous band of outlaws, became the terror of the Southern parts of England. Thomas Wykes leads us to suspect that he co-operated with the Earl Ferrars, and speaks of his ravaging several counties in strong terms. It is certain that he infested the counties of Berks, Surrey, and Southampton. Rishanger says, that he lived in the way between Wilton and Farnham Castles. At this time (1267) happened the memorable combat between Prince Edward and Gordon, but the place of engagement is not correctly given; Wykes places it at *Awelton* (Hants), the annalist of *Waverlie* in *Aulton* Forest, Dr. Smollett between *Alton* and *Farnham*, and *Percy* * expressly says, "near *Farnham*." The author of *Chronicon de Dunstaple* is more circumstantial; for he relates, that about Ascension Day, Sir *David de Offynethone*, Adam Gordon, and others, to the number of eighty horse, came to *Shortgrave* (in Essex), where they remained for 24 hours, feasting and plundering. From thence they departed towards Chiltern and Kymble (in Bucks), to the wood called *Altum*, where Robert Chadde, one of their companions, who had deserted them, gave intelligence of their coming to Prince Edward. I am not aware of the existence of any such wood (*Boscus*) near Chiltern, but that it has been disforested is well known; another circumstance towards the confirming this opinion is, that Prince Edward constantly resided at the palace of Kingsbury near Dunstaple. The account of the combat is as follows:

The Prince came to the outlaw's station about sun-set, and found him fortifying the place with his comrades; Adam, not in the least daunted, but trusting to his personal courage, engaged with him hand to hand, and fought with great bravery, till after they had given and received several wounds, neither obtained any advantage: at length, Edward, charmed with his opponent's valour, offered him life and fortune, on the condition of submitting to him. This Gordon accepted: some historians, however, assert that his foot slipping, he fell to the ground, while the Prince not only extended his mercy to a fallen enemy, but received him into his service.—The fate of his band is to be lamented, as it shows the cruelty of Edward. The *Chronicon* tells us that they were "partly slain and partly taken, of which number was Sir Adam Gordun:" while Wykes says they were barbarously put to the sword, and that Gordon himself was taken prisoner, having received a severe wound.

Thus it appears that historians disagree concerning the engagement; nor are they more consonant with respect to the fate of Gordon. The statement of Rishanger, in which he

* *Militem nobilem, sed maleficiis famosum.*"

† Matt. Paris, p. 1000.

‡ Ibid. Rishanger's continuation, — "exhæredatus."

* Reliques of Ancient Poetry, vol. 1. art. Edom O'Gordon.

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is followed by Hume, is, that the Prince sent Adam that very night to his mother at Guilford, with a strong recommendation; after which he was restored to his patrimony, and possessed the esteem and friendship of Edward, which he merited by an unshaken fidelity. Such is the received opinion; but Wykes, who loads the outlaw with every reproach, expressly relates that the Prince carried his prisoner with him to Windsor, where he loaded him with chains as he deserved, that the Earl Ferrars, who was confined there, might not want a companion in captivity*. The annalist of Dunstaple, who is very circumstantial, shows no light of Gordon's fortune after the battle.

It is curious, after these discordant relations, to see in what manner a foreigner has treated this story; that the writer's view of Gordon is incorrect, your Readers will soon perceive; but the substance is fairly told:

"Un nouvel acteur parut sur la scène. Adam de Gourdon, gouverneur du château de Doustar, s'étoit mis à la tête des rebelles. Edouard, qui déja se connoissoit en hommes, prévit que cet autre chef, développant les talens de Leycester, pouvoit seul ranimer la ligue et rallier les confédérés. Adam campoit avec quatre-vingts cavaliers dans les bois de Hamshire, d'où il faisoit sur les cantons voisins des excursions désastreuses. Emporté par son impétueuse valeur, Edouard le surprende dans son camp; et, sans confier sa gloire au sort d'une battaile, il se jette seul sur cet adversaire, qu'il trouve digne de se mesurer avec lui. L'étonnement et l'admiration, autant que l'ordre d'Edouard, arrêtent les deux armées, à la vue de ce combat singulier, qui tient longtemps la fortune indécise. Tous deux à pied, ces vaillans guerriers se colletent et se battent avec un égal avantage, jusqu'à ce que le pied ayant glissé au baron de Gourdon, Edouard se vit maître de son ennemi.—Cette action décisive pour la réputation d'Edouard, rendit un héros à la patrie, par la générosité du vainqueur, qui eut la grandeur d'ame d'estimer son ennemi, et la sage politique de se l'attacher. Gourdon eut non seulement la vie sauve; mais la faveur du jeune prince, qu'il mérita toujours de conserver†."

With respect to the character of Gordon, we may fairly consider him as superior to *Rob Roy* and *Fitz-ooth*, and place him on a level with *Roderic Dhu*, to whom he was in some degree similar.

Wykes, the only historian who has particularly described him, says, that he was, in his personal appearance, "*gigas et bellator invictissimus*;" and again, "*miles strenuus et bellator robustissimus*."

We hear nothing of his services to Prince Edward, so far as regards relation; but enough has been collected to prove that he was brave in his enterprises, steady in his attachments, and altogether worthy of more notice than our historians have bestowed upon him.

In Evans's Collection of Ballads, vol. IV. p. 122, is a piece of poetry, entitled "Prince Edward and Adam Gordon," then first printed; its merits as a composition are slight, while, to an antique phraseology and orthography, it joins an ignorance of the real history. The following description of the outlaw's retreat cannot agree with the neighbourhood, either of Farnham or Chiltern:

"Then spake a knighte, 'It may be longe
Ere Gordon you shall finde,
For he doth dwelle in a dreadye haunte,
Remote from human kynde.
Among the woldes and deepe morasse
Hys lodging hee hath ta'en,
And ne'er that wand'ring wight wente in,
That ere came out agayne.
So darke, so narrowe, and so dreare,
The wyndyngs all aboute,
That scarce the birdes that scim the aire
Can fynde their waye throuote'."

After which we have Edward's "darke browne sworde," and Adam's "dark browne cheeke," together with "congenial virtue," &c. not forgetting that the orthography is scarcely ever consonant to the models in Percy.

LATHBURIENSIS.

Mr. URBAN, *Aug.* 4.

I SEND a few "useful hints" that can be depended on for accuracy, and should be greatly obliged by their

* "Ipsum usque Windeshores secum adduxit, atque sicut condecuit diris compedibus oneravit, ne forte Comes de Ferrarius ibidem captivatus sine comite moraretur."

† Histoire D'Angleterre, Représentée par Figures, Accompagnées de Discours. Les Figures gravées par François-Anne David, le Discours par le Tourneur et Guyot. A Paris, 1784, vol. II. p. 28—9, with a representation of the combat, designed by Le Jeune, and engraved by David. In the title he is called "Adam Baron de Gourdon."

insertion, as they have reference to recent occurrences.

Having in my possession the signature of Sir Hugh Myddelton, knt. and bart. and wishing to pay every respect to his memory, I am enabled to affirm that other modes of spelling his name than the above, are incorrect: your pages are generally right in this particular, but not always. Perhaps the Author of "Apostrophe to the New River" (p. 65), was led into erroneously giving the name of the celebrated Cambrian, from observing some buildings in the neighbourhood of the New River Head, Coldbath-well, with a name affixed, supposed to be given in honour of the projector of that useful aqueduct;—if that be the case, it is there spelt in such a manner as must mislead.

Baron Sommers was advanced to an Earldom 19 July last (see p. 84). The first noble Lord of that name, style, and title, signed Som'ers; by not attending to his abbreviation, the second *m* is often omitted.

The Marquis of Ailesbury is frequently by mistake designated Aylesbury.

A Peer created from a Baronet (as in recent instances) cannot, without violation of historic propriety, disuse the ensign of Baronetcy (see volume LXXVIII. i. p. 495), it being a distinction borne always *within* the shield; his sons nor daughters must not bear it, as *they* are not Baronets; the title "Sir" of course merges in the superior dignity, but not the baronetic emblem, it being as beforementioned, an honourable badge borne within the limits of the shield by the noble Lord *only*, and by his successors to the peerage and baronetcy.

Yours, &c. M.

Mr. Urban, *British Museum*.

In Noble's History of the Protectorate House of Cromwell (vol. I. p. 70), is an account of Henry Williams, alias Cromwell, of Ramsey in Huntingdonshire, who dropped his additional name; a reason for which is assigned in the following extract from the *Parliamentary Intelligencer*, July 2, 1660:

"And while we mention the name of *Bradshaw*, we can tell you, that his Majesty hath given leave unto Henry Williams, alias Cromwell, of Ramsey in the county of Huntingdon, esq. to leave out the *alias Cromwell*. It is therefore desired you would take notice, that this Mr. Henry Williams is grandchild to Sir Oliver Williams, and son to Colonel Williams, a commander in his late Majesties army; to whom only (with his family) this favor is granted. And (to deal clearly) in those black days of the *Protectordom*, this gentleman was not only civil to all, but made it his endeavour to assist and relieve all honest and loyal persons. It is his due, and 'twere base to deny it." P. 430.

In the *Mercurius Publicus* are some curious passages relating to the late Protector:

"*Whitehall, May* 12.—Information being given that there were several of his Majestie's goods at a fruiterer's warehouse near the Three Cranes in Thames-street, London, which were kept there as the goods of Mrs. Eliz. Cromwell, wife to Oliver Cromwell, deceased, sometime called Protector, and it being not very improbable that the said Mrs. Cromwell might convey away some such goods, the Council ordered persons to view the same."

A journal of Monday, May 28, informs us, that "a rich coach, late O. Cromwell's, being seized upon by the Serjeant at Arms, is detained in a coach-maker's hands, pretending a debt due to him from the said O. Cromwell, which is referred to examination." From this it is to be inferred that the personals left by Cromwell were confiscated.

Yours, &c. Lector.

Mr. Urban, *Norwich, Aug.* 8.

It was only this day that the Letter of "A. J." (Part i. p. 518) was pointed out to me; and it being, as the writer states, addressed more particularly to the author of the "Index Monasticus" of East Anglia, in courtesy to "A. J." I beg your permission to reply to what regards myself.

After a complimentary notice of the matter, design, and arrangement, of the work, "A. J." suggests that some additional matter relative to the temporalities of the Monasteries in the diocese of Norwich, and, of course, the separate annual value of the detached portions of these endowments, consisting of lands, rents, tithes, stipends, rights, services, granges, manors, fairs, markets, warrens, sheepwalks, and so forth, that were distributed more or less throughout every parish, should with propriety have been added.

This

This would in fact amount to a republication of the *Valor Ecclesiasticus tempore Hen. VIII.*: a design which the author of the Index Monasticus never contemplated; his object being to condense, within reasonable limits, the substance of this and of the earlier valuations. He was the more scrupulous of reprinting much of these details, however valuable, because they have been so recently published under the direction of Parliament, and can be consulted, without much difficulty, in many public and private libraries.

It was considered sufficient for the plan of the work, to insert a summary statement of the number of parishes in which the respective Monasteries had lands and tithes, as also the number of manors, warrens, fisheries, mills, &c. appropriated to them, and also their aggregate value. In those religious houses, however, of which the published information in our local histories happened to be unusually scanty, a little deviation from this rule was occasionally deemed expedient.

Some extended particulars respecting the Guilds have also been thought desirable.

It may be observed that, with some exceptions, these societies were at no time of any great consideration: nor do I think their annals were more worthy of record, or that their proceedings were ever of much more importance, in local history, than those of the numerous benefit clubs of the present day. The table of Guilds is perhaps out of place, even as supplementary matter, in an account of religious institutions; but it was introduced to show the immense number of those fraternities which, at one period, were scattered throughout this district. The dates of the foundation of many Guilds could doubtless have been given; but the origin and history of the majority remains in obscurity, where I am quite content they should continue. It is probable that they rose by degrees and at various times, as has been observed in the "Introductory Notes," and it is equally probable that some of them have continued, with some modifications, as in the case of the great Guild of Norwich, to a comparatively recent period. I perfectly agree with your Correspondent that there is much additional detail, which, if annexed, would increase the utility of the Index Monasticus,—but in fact, as was experienced in the progress of publication, when the materials accumulated to an unexpected magnitude, there was some difficulty in retaining the character and brevity of an Index, in correspondence with its title, if descriptive detail or narrative were partially admitted.

Some of the enquiries made by "A. J." respecting the manor of Toftes, would be best answered, I should presume, by referring to the Court Books of the manor; and others are only to be obtained from the private records appertaining to the estates and families, and in particular to that of Lord Townshend, to which they refer.

The *Taxatio Ecclesiastica* of 1291 enumerates only 10 parishes in the Rural Deanery of Toftes. These are Helhoughton, Toftes, Rainham St. Margaret, Rainham St. Mary, Sherford, Hempton, Testerton, Norton, Colkirk, and Great Ryburgh; the united values of which were then returned at 136*l.* 10*s.* Parkin, without enumerating them, states the number to be twelve.

Let me avail myself of the occasion to express a hope that the plan of the work which "A. J." has thus noticed, has been found sufficiently useful to occasion its extension into other districts.

I am happy to learn that materials are collecting for the Index Monasticus of London, by a respectable society of literary gentlemen. It is conceived and recommended, after the specimen produced here, that the dioceses form the most appropriate divisions, without being, at the same time, too extensive fields for the examination of individual collectors, or inconvenient for the purposes of local reference.

In concluding, I would solicit from "A. J." and from any of the numerous readers of the Gentleman's Magazine, any communications or description of the Seals and MS documents of the Religious Houses enumerated in the Index Monasticus.

Yours, &c. Richard Taylor.

Nugæ Curiosæ.

(Continued from p. 126.)

POPE said on the 10th of May, 1744,—"*One of the things that* I have always most wondered at is, that there should be any such thing as human vanity. If I had any, I had enough to mortify it a few days ago; *for I lost* my mind for a whole day." This was on the previous Sunday, May 6.

On 15th,—"I am so certain of the soul's being immortal, that I seem to feel it within me, as it were by intuition." After having received the last Sacrament, he said, "There is nothing meritorious but virtue and friendship; and indeed friendship itself is but a part of virtue." His death, on the 30th of May, 1744, in the evening, was so easy, that it was imperceptible to standers by.—*Spence.*

Garth and Swift have mentioned John Wesley with contempt, and Pope introduced him in the Dunciad in company with Watts. Both names were erased in the subsequent editions. Pope felt ashamed of having spoken injuriously of such a man as Dr. Watts, who was entitled to high respect for his talents, and to admiration for his innocent and holy life; and he had become intimate with Samuel Wesley the younger.—*Southey's Wesley, II. p.* 621.

The elder Wesley had a clerk who was a Whig like his master, and a poet also, of a very original kind. One Sunday, immediately after sermon, he said, with an audible voice, "Let us sing to the praise and glory of God, a hymn of my own composing,

"King William's come home, come home,
King William home is come,
Therefore let us together sing,
The hymn that's call'd Te Deum."

Southey, II. 622.

John Wesley in the middle of life married Mrs. Vizelle, a widow who *had four children;—she personally vexed and ill-treated him; and at length, in his absence, seized on his journals, and many other papers, which were never restored,* and departed, *leaving word that she intended* never to return. He simply states the fact in his journal, saying, that he knew not what the cause had been,—and he briefly adds, "*Non eam reliqui, non dimisi, non revocabo,*—I did not forsake her, I did not dismiss her, I will not recall her."

The term *Trinity* was first adopted in the 3d Century, although the principle of faith had commenced long before.

The practice of marrying by a *ring* for the female was adopted from the Romans;—the bride was modestly veiled, and after receiving the nuptial benediction, was crowned with flowers.

The inverted *cibonum* or *cupola,* like that of St. Paul's Cathedral, was originally copied from the shell containing the seeds of the *colocasia* or Egyptian bean; was used to cover holy shrines,—and since, to cover churches.

The name of Gibraltar is derived from a corruption of two Spanish words. In A. D. 714, the Saracens invaded Spain, and destroyed the empire of the Visigoths in that country, which they had established for upwards of 300 years. The conductor of this enterprise was *Tarich,* who having encamped on the eminence which commands the Bay of Cadiz, it was named *Gebal Tarich,* or the Mount of Tarich. Hence *Gebal Tar.*—*Gregory Eccl. Hist. I.* 424.

To complete a Moorish lady's dress, she tinges her eye-lids with *alkahol,* the powder of lead ore; this is done by dipping a small wooden bodkin of the thickness of a quill into the powder, and then drawing it through the eye-lids over the ball of the eye.—See Jeremiah iv. 30: "So did Jezebel (2 Kings xi. 30); she set off her eyes with the powder of lead ore."—See Ezek. xxiii. 40. Dr. Shaw saw one of these bodkins as taken out of the catacombs at Sahara in Egypt.

Maundrel says, that Tripoli is composed of Tyre, Sidon, and Aradus, which stood very near to each other, and are encircled by this new city, whose name implies *three* cities or people.

The Egyptians wrote on linen, as appears by the bandages on their mummies, the cloth being first painted over. Moses may have written on such a cloth, not liable to crack when folded. Papyrus was not known till after the building of Alexandria.—Parchment was adopted by Eumenes in the second Century before Christ. *(Harmer.)* Nearchus, who accompanied Alexander, found the Indians writing

writing on linen or cotton cloth, and that their characters were beautiful. —*Arrian*, 717.

Dr. Campbell thought that the Greeks knew nothing of the Hebrews till after the Macedonian conquest; nor of the Pentateuch and Hebrew writings till after the translation of the Septuagint.—*Essay on Miracles.*

Cicero went to the bar at the age of 26,—his education finished, and he qualified to sustain any cause which should be committed to him.—*Middleton*, I. 40.

The stories of the Dead Sea are all contradicted by Dr. Clarke: for its salubrity, fish, shores, fertility, &c. he vouches. It has been mistaken for a lake of the same name near Babylon.

St. Jerom passed great part of his life at Bethlehem, of whom Erasmus said, "Quis docet apertius? quis delectat urbanius,—quis movet efficacius,—quis laudat candidius,—quis suadet gravius,—quis hortatur ardentius?"

In the highest luxury of imperial Rome, the price of admission to the Theatre (where any was paid) was no more than one eighth of an English penny!

During the time of our Commonwealth, when the Established Church lost its authority and sanctity, it was customary for the banns of marriage to be proclaimed on three market days in Newgate Market, and afterwards the parties were married at the Church, and the Register states, that they were married at the place of meeting *called* the Church.—*See the Register of St. Andrew, Holborn, during those years.*

Cæsar's celebrated Letter to the Senate, *Veni, vidi, vici*, was written upon his victory over Pharnaces, after five days battle, A.U.C. 707.

Written under a whole-length portrait of Beau Nash at Bath, between two busts of Locke and Pope:

"This picture plac'd these busts between,
Give Satire its whole strength,
Wisdom and Wit are little seen,
But Folly at full length."

Urbanity is an indigenous plant of England.

An able translator will do his best to be as just to his original, as the impression is to the seal.—*Middleton.*

A very philosophical writer having the misfortune of a wife of very unpleasant temper, was one day visited by a scholar of one of our Universities, when, in the midst of a deep discussion, they heard upon the staircase leading to his study door a violent quarrel between her and one of her servants, and in an instant she burst into the room, but instantly retreated on finding that her husband was engaged. The scholar started from his chair, and said to his friend, "What can be the cause of all this distress?" "Oh, sit down," said the philosopher very calmly, "I cannot discover the origin of evil!"

Rousseau is said to have carried an Ode to Voltaire for perusal, addressed to posterity; and pressed Voltaire for his free opinion of it. Voltaire having read it, said it contained some good lines, but regretted that those to whom it was addressed, would never read it.

In seeking superior aid in our troubles and anxieties, we seldom apply to the first cause, until we find secondary causes fail us; which marks our extreme ignorance and ingratitude.

Pekin is now the largest city in the world, and contains, according to Anderson, a space of nine miles every way.

W. Whiston counted the period of the end of the world to be 20 years from his own time, A.D. 1712; and yet (as it is said) asked 30 years purchase for an estate which he had to sell.

Rev. D. Mathias, Rector of St. Mary, Whitechapel, attended a poor woman who had been delivered of four male children at one birth; they all did well, and he baptized them—Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John: and a similar fact had occurred to him before, when he held a curacy in Leicestershire.

In 1785, the conflicting principles between Lord Fitzgibbon and Mr. Curran broke forth into personal hostility. Fitzgibbon called Curran a puny babbler; and he retorted, by telling him that his argument was more like the paltry quibble of a lawyer than the reasoning of a statesman, and his language more like that of an Attorney Particular than Attorney General;—and then they went out like true Irish debaters, and finished the dispute by firing a brace of pistols at each other,—but left the field, unlike Irish combatants, with sentiments

sentiments of unabated hostility.—*Life of Curran, Ed. Rev. May*, 1820.

Dr. Franklin's Morning Prayer:—"O powerful Goodness, bountiful Father, merciful Guide! increase in me that wisdom which discovers my truest interest, strengthen my resolution to perform what that wisdom dictates, accept my kind offices to thy other creatures as the only return in my power for thy continual favours to me!"

President West being subject to the gout, it attacked his right hand while he was painting his great picture of Death on the pale Horse; but this did not check his ardour, for he proceeded with his left hand, and the whole was finished by himself without any assistance.

Some conversation having occurred on the indelicacies of the attitudes in the waltz, a lady remarked, that they formed a part of the liberties of the press.

Professor Porson having been asked his opinion of Southey's "Madoc," replied, "It is a poem which will be read when Pope, and Swift, and Addison, and the best poets of England, shall be forgotten,—but not before."

Pope says,

"Unthought-of follies cheat us in the wise."

Who would have thought that Locke loved romances, that Newton once studied astrology, and that Dr. S. Clarke prided himself in agility, and leaped over his tables and chairs!

The greatest mass of silver is said by Albinus, in his Chronicle of the Mines of Misnia, to have been found at Schneeberg in 1478; it weighed by computation about 400 quintals. Albert de Saxe, who went down into the mine, dined upon an enormous block, observing to the company there, that "the Emperor Frederick is a powerful Monarch, but he does not keep so rich a table as I do."

What is the legend of the Lion of Florence? A. H.

THE CENSOR.—No. X.

Supplement to the Progress of Anecdotal Literature.

Vol. XC. Part ii. p. 589.

It would be improper, in enumerating the different persons connected with Anecdotes, to omit the renowned *Captain Cox*, of whose library they formed no small part. Of this worthy person little has been preserved, for which we are indebted to his friends Robert Laneham and Ben Jonson, who mention nothing of his parentage; it is, however, probable that he owed his birth to the district of Coventry. He first "smelt powder" at the siege of Boulogne in 1545, if the Laureat's lines are to be depended upon; from which time he is lost to the world till 1575, when he performed an active part in the revels of Kenilworth, being at the head of the Coventry-men, who represented an engagement between the Danes and English. The same authority informs us, that, being of no great stature, he was unnoticed in the crowd, and not graced by the Queen according to his expectations; Laneham's manner of ushering in his friend, is remarkable, for, speaking of the players, he says,

"But aware, keep back, make room now, here they come; and first, Captain Cox, an old man, I promise you; by profession a mason, and that right and skilful; very cunning in fence, and hardy as Gawsin, for his ton-sword hangs at his table's end; great oversight hath he in matters of story; for, as for King Arthur's Book, Howleglas, Scogan, Colin Clout, I believe he hath them all at his fingers' ends." P. 56. *

Among his library occur, "Stans Puer ad Mensam;" "The Budget of Demands;" "The Hundred Merry Tales;" "The Chapman of a Pennyworth of Wit," &c.

The readers of Laneham's egotistical and affected, yet amusing epistle, will perceive that we have not mentioned a third of his library, the whole of which embraces domestic literature; little, however, need be extracted in order to prove that the worthy Captain was infected with *the disease*. Like most other persons of partial notoriety, he has left few memorials behind him; even the time of his death is unknown; but it is certain that his fame flourished long after.

In 1626, when the revels of Kenilworth were revived, Ben Jonson wrote his "Monologue, or Masque of Owls," presented before the Royal Family; the whole piece was conducted by the "Ghost of Captain Cox,"

* In the new edition of Laneham, from which we quote, the spelling is modernized.

Cox," mounted on his hobby-horse, of whom the poet speaks thus:

"This Captain Cox, by St. Mary,
Was at Bullein with King Ha-ry;
And (if some do not vary)
Had a goodly library,
By which he was discerned
To be one of the learned,
To entertain the Queen here,
When last she was seen here.
But so his lot fell out,
That serving then a-foot,
And being a little man,
When the skirmish began,
'Twixt the Saxon and the Dan
(From thence the story was ta'en),
He was not so well seen
As he would have been o' the Queen.
Though his sword were twice so long
As any man's else in the throng;
And for his sake, the play
Was call'd for the second day," &c.

Ibid. Of *Charles Chester*, the buffoon to Queen Elizabeth, we have as yet spoken but slightly, for want of information; one Anecdote, however, of him is preserved on the authority of Aubrey, in his Life of Sir Walter Raleigh:

"In his youthful time, was one Charles Chester, that after kept company with his acquaintance; he was a bold impertinent fellowe, and they could never be at quiet for him; a perpetual talker, and made a noyse like a drum in a roome; so, one time at a tavern, Sir W. R. beates him and seales up his mouth, i. e. his upper and neather beard with hard wax. From him Ben Jonson takes his *Carlo Buffono*, in Every Man out of his Humour." *

Vol. XCI. i. p. 21. The work which we shall next describe is not, strictly speaking, anecdotal; but as it professes to treat of wit, and is little known, we shall class it with the rest, —"The Quintessence of Wit, being a courant comfort of conceites, maximes, and politicke devises, selected and gathered together by *Francisco Sansovino*. Wherein is set foorth sundrye excellent and wise sentences, worthie to be regarded and followed. Translated out of the Italian tung, and put into English for the benefit of all those that please to read and understand the works and worth of a worthy writer. At London, printed by Edward Allde, dwelling without Cripple-gate, at the signe of the Gilded Cuppe, Octobris 28, 1599." 4to. pp. 98. Sentences 803.

Francis Sansovino, son of James Sansovino, an eminent statuary and architect, was born at Rome in 1521; he studied at Venice, and graduated in the law at Padua, but quitted the profession for the pursuit of Literature in general. As an author, if not celebrated, he was voluminous, having written above fifty treatises on various subjects in his native tongue: his Satires were published at Venice with those of Ariosto, 1560, 8vo; and his "Capitoli" with those of Aretine and others, 1541, 8vo; besides which he was author of "Cento nouvelle Scelte," Venet. 1566, 4to; Poems, Notes on Dante and Ariosto, and *Histories*, more hastily than accurately written. His "Quintessence of Wit" is dedicated to the Emperor Rodolph II. and dated at Venice, Feb. 24, 1578. Sansovino died in 1586, aged 65 *. The name of his translator does not appear in the title-page, but by an advertisement at the end, we learn that he was *Robert Hichcock*, who served as a Captain in the Low Countries, and commanded a body of 200 soldiers there. Blending the love of literary with that of martial fame, he brought this treatise, together with the second part (treating of "politick conceites)," which he proposed to translate as soon as he had finished the first; it probably never appeared. This volume is inscribed "To the worshipful Maister Robert Cicell, Esquire, one of the sonnes of the Right Honorable the Lord High Treasurer of England," in which, among other apologies for his labours, the translator speaks as follows:

"For the dissolving of doubts, and discovering of secret sentences, breedes a lightsomnes in man, and puts away the wearines of time and labour of the spirites, such care and foresight of our commoditie had our forefathers and auncient writers, that alwaies they filled the printers' shops full of great vollumes, and maintained the worldes knowledge with an innumerable

* Lives, vol. II. p. 514. The last passage of Aubrey is fairly conclusive; it has been the fashion of late years, amongst editors and commentators, to run down this garrulous but amusing biographer, and, we may add, unjustly. Mr. Gifford calls him "the doating Aubrey;" but, although he inserted much trash, he has preserved many curious particulars that would have been lost, "did not such an idle fellow as himself put them down."

* L'Advocat, vol. IV.

number

number of bookes, and never in any age books were more sought for and better esteemed (if the authors thereof be of sound judgement), than in these our florishing daies, where flowing wittes abound and reape the reward of well doing and vertuous disposition."

After the preface comes an alphabetical list of authors, to whom Sansovius was indebted, antient and modern, commencing with Aristotle, and ending with Zenophon. Of the maxims, the following is a fair sample:

"No. 184. Nothing is more easie, then in our thought and imagination to drawe and set downe in what manner it is better to doo a thing after one sorte, then after another sorte, but to put it in execution is not so light a matter, for that there be many things, the which empeche, disturb, and draw back those that execute the same." P. 21.

From a work dedicated to a Cecil, we turn to one inscribed to a Raleigh, but without any reference to the rivalship of their parents. The little volume before us has scarcely any other merit than the name it preserves, which is scarcely mentioned elsewhere:—"Memorable Conceites of divers notable and famous Personages of Christendom, of this our moderne time. London, printed for James Shaw." 12mo, pp. 397. This collection is merely a translation, although in appearance an original work, from the French of *Gilles Corozet*, a bookseller, and author of the Antiquities of Paris, 1568, 8vo; and other works; who died at Paris, June 15, 1568, aged 58. From his "Divers Propos memorable" is this miscellany taken, and dedicated by J. S. "To the towardly young gentleman Maister Walter Rawleigh, sonne and heire apparant to the Honourable Sir Walter Rawleigh, knight," &c*. This accomplished young man was killed at St. Thome, in Guiana, 1617-18, leaving no memorial behind him so fair as the one before us:

"Sir,

"Having a great desire, by some means, to signifie my affection unto you, I thought I could not better do it, nor find a more readie meane thereunto, then by preferring and dedicating this little pamphlet unto you; the which containing most excellent and rare examples of wise and wittie sayings, and notable instructions presented then unto you, in whose young years doth alreadie appeare a most towardly inclination and hopefull expectation both of wit and vertue, such as your riper yeares (I doubt not) will bring to an excellency of perfection," &c.

A remarkable story is to be found at page 121, entitled "The Judgement of Sultan Soliman, the great Seigneur and Emperor of Turkes," which it is probable Shakspeare had read when he wrote his "Merchant of Venice." The following apothegm has at least the merit of being brief:

"*A Sentence of Gordian.*—Gordian the younger, Emperor of Rome, had a saying somtimes,—that the Emperour of all other men is most miserable; because commonly the truth is concealed from him."

P. 22. *Nicholas Breton*, a voluminous publisher, was probably the author of "Pasquil's Jests." He has many little pieces extant under that name, such as "Pasquil's Passion," "Pasquil's Mad Cap," &c. Ben Jonson, in his "Underwoods," alludes to him in some lines called an "Execration on Vulcan," speaking of

"Invisibility, and strength of tones,
The art of kindling the true coal by lungs,
With Nicolas' Pasquils, meddle with your match,
And the strong lines that do the times so [catch*."

Among the MSS. in the British Museum is a poem by Nicholas Breton on the Praise of Vertue.

P. 23—24. A few additions to the scanty notice of *Archibald Armstrong* may be acceptable to the reader. The first is from an obscure publication called "The Compleat Royal Jester," of which we shall hereafter give an account:

"*Archie*, the Jester, on a New Year's Day, a Lord gave him twenty pieces, but he shaking them, said, 'They were too light.' Says the Lord, 'Give me them again, and I'll give you others;' which he did. 'Well,' says the Lord, 'see what it is to put money in a fool's hand, that has not wit to keep it'."†

The truth of this story is of no importance whatever, but the circumstance

* This volume has unfortunately lost its date, nor are we acquainted with it from any other source; it should seem, however, by a list of Sir Walter's titles and situations, of which he was deprived in 1602, which follows, that it was printed as early as that year.

* Gifford's Edition, vol. IV. p. 418; see the note on this passage.

† P. 59.

stance is so widely different from Archee's real character, for he neglected no opportunity of amassing money, that we can only consider it as ill imagined and worse told. Neal, in his History of the Puritans, relates an anecdote of him, which has been related of others, at the time when the marriage of Prince Charles with the Infanta of Spain was on foot, in 1623, and he had departed for the Continent; he says,

"That *Archy*, the King's Fool, clap'd his cap on the King's head. The King asking him the reason, he answer'd, 'Because he had sent the Prince into Spain.' 'But,' says his Majesty, 'what if he should come back safe?' 'Why, then,' says Archy, 'I will take my cap off from your head, and put it on the King of Spain's.'"*

On such stories as these no reliance is to be placed; one confutes itself, and the other is claimed elsewhere; but there remains to be given a curious relation of Armstrong's folly or ingratitude. The Rev. George Garrard (Master of the Charter-house), in a letter to Lord Strafford, dated from the Strand, March 20, 1637, says,

"Archy is fallen into a great misfortune; a fool he would be, but a foul-mouth'd knave he hath proved himself;—being in a tavern in Westminster, drunk, he saith himself, he was speaking of the Scotish business, he fell a railing on my Lord of Canterbury, said, he was a monk, a rogue, and a traitor. Of this his Grace complained at Council, the King being present; it was ordered he should be carried to the porter's lodge, his coat pulled over his ears, and kicked out of the court, never to enter within the gates, and to be called into the Star Chamber. The first part is done, but my Lord of Canterbury hath interceded to the King that there it should end. There is a new Fool in his place, *Muckle John*, but he will ne'er be so rich, for he cannot abide money."†

By this clear statement it appears that Archy received much better treatment than he had merited at Laud's hands, and also that the celebrated question of "Who's fool now?" was not the immediate reason for his dismissal. He appears to have lived quietly, out of the bustle of the civil wars, on the competency his wit had acquired; but from this and other authorities, it is clear that he was drunken in his habits, and ungrateful in his sentiments. In "Wit's Interpreter," 1655, is an epitaph "on Archer the Fool, who was struck into a swound with a blow upon the head with a pot;" from which we extract a few lines:

"Much wine will make dead drunk; but 'twas thy lot
To taste of Death by one poor single pot.
Fortune did favour fools; but now we see
She hath chang'd her tune, because men fools will see;
And in her doom (for she it was) thought it best
To die in earnest, tho' thou liv'dst in jest."
P. 279.

The time of his death is unknown, although it certainly happened before the Restoration; that he was living in 1647, appears from a passage in Mercurius Pragmaticus, a paper of some humour (conducted by Marchmont Needham), September 28 of that year, in which the writer says,

"Sing on, thou bonny Royallist,—
Who shall be Foole when Archee's dead?
Or who Lord Major in fifty-three?
I were a foole if it should be said
That that should trouble me, boyes,
That that should trouble me.'"

About the time that *Archee* received his discharge, he published the collection of Jests under his name. The miscellany, however, we are about to examine, although *catalogued* as his, and bearing internal marks of his connivance, differs from the work mentioned by Granger: "A Banquet of Jests; or, Change of Cheare. The First Part. Being a Collection of Moderne Jests, Witty Jeeres, Pleasant Taunts, Merry Tales, newly published. London, printed by M. Flesher, for Richard Royston, dwelling in Ivie-lane, 1636." pp. 338. A portrait of Archee, in his robe of office, holding a scroll in one hand, and a book in the other, much in the best manner of Cross, is prefixed, with these lines:

"This is no Muckle John, nor Summers Will,
But here is Mirth, drawne from ye Muses' quill.
Doubt not (kinde reader), he but pleas'd to view
These witty Jests; they are not ould, but new."

An uninteresting preface purports to

* Vol. II. p. 143. See a similar story of Francis I. and Bresquet, a Jester, in Bacon's Apophthegms, No. 142.

† Strafford's Letters, vol. II. p. 154.

to be by "the King's [late] Jester;" indeed, there seems to be some reason for supposing that Armstrong was in the employ of Royston, who published several works of this kind. Perhaps he wrote the following address from "The Printer to the Reader:"

"Since, Reader, I before have founde thee kinde,
Expect this sixth impression much refinde,
The coarsest tales, that might the first disgrace,
Left out, and better serv'd in their place.
Pasquel's conceits are poor, and Scogin's drie, [laid by.
Skelton's meere rime, once read, but now
Peeld's Jests are old, and Tarleton's are growne stale. [nor raile.
These neither barke, nor bite, nor scratch,
Banquets were made for laughter, not for teares.
Such are these sportive Taunts, Tales, Jests, and Jeeres."

The opinion of former Anecdotal works here expressed is extremely valuable, and not very far from the truth. These lines are succeeded by a Pindaric ode to the "peruser," of which we extract the concluding stanza:

"If thy cleare heart is purg'd from gall;
Then reade, 'tis free,
For such as thee,
To laugh, to sport, and play withall."

This little volume is divided into "Campe Jests, Court Jests, Colledge Jests (in which latter department are printed Milton's two quibbling epitaphs on *Hobson* the Cambridge carrier, without any name to them), and a Banquet of Countrey and Citie Jests."

"*A Scholler and a Dyer.*—An Universitie dyer, and very bad husband, complained to a scholler that he had ill successe in his trade, and that his colours did not prove well. The scholler told him, the onely way to helpe that was to amend his life; for it was not possible he which *lived* ill could *dye* well." P. 129.

At p. 110 is an humourous copy of verses "Upon the Burninge of a Schoole." From its title the work appears to be the same as the "Banquet of Jests," already mentioned; but an examination of the dates and contents of both will show that such is not the case; see, however, the lines prefixed to both of them. If Armstrong was in reality the editor of this collection, there can be no doubt of his having been connected with the former*.

Mr. Urban, *Sept.* 10.

THERE are but very few individuals in any nation, acquainted with the system of Exchanges, most persons being deterred by its apparent complexity from even thinking on the subject. So much has been said and written about the par of exchange, the real par, the computed par, &c. that it is looked upon as a maze, to be explored only by commercial men, engaged in foreign trade. But it is not so. In all countries where there is any considerable traffick carried on by money, there must be internal exchanges both of metal and paper: consequently, all persons are more or less affected by them in proportion to their dealings. Now, a bill that circulates in our own country is as much a bill of exchange as when given for a foreign purchase; and it shall be my endeavour, in the present letter, to give such an explanation of domestic exchanges, as to make them obvious to every one.

The par of exchange, is merely an exchange of the precious metals, weight for weight.

The course of exchange, is a sum paid to make up for any deficiency of weight in the current money.

Agio, is a premium paid for convenience and accommodation, in exchanging one species of money for another.

I will try to illustrate these definitions by familiar examples; and although applied to domestic transactions, they will nevertheless give great insight into the manner of negotiating foreign exchanges.

Suppose any person to be in possession of a five guinea piece, who is desirous to have the value in smaller money. If he gets the change in full weight, guineas, half-guineas, or seven-shilling pieces, he then exchanges at par. But, if upon examination it is found that the five-guinea piece is deficient in weight, he must suffer a loss according to the deficiency; and whatever is deducted, is the course of exchange against the five-guinea piece. The same may be said of a bill.

* No author mentions the birth of this Jester; but it should seem, from both his names, that he was of Scottish extraction.

bill. If the amount of its denomination can be obtained in coins of full weight, or the same weight in bullion, then is the bill at par;—if neither the one nor the other can be obtained, then the course of exchange is against the bill, inasmuch as the coin or bullion received is deficient in quantity.

The bill in this case is exactly the same as the diminished coin in the other; neither of them will exchange for the weight of their denomination; therefore the course of exchange is against them.

These circumstances are always seen, adjusted, and paid for, in foreign markets, because the merchant always values a foreign bill according to the weight of bullion, which he calculates will be received when it is paid. But, when exchanges are made upon bills, there may arise a consideration of convenience as well as of weight; for, bills may be either plentiful or scarce: which will make a difference in their value, independently of any consideration as to the weight of gold or silver, by which they will be paid. A short or long distance from the place of payment, forms a part of this consideration.

Suppose A. to be a trader, residing at Hull in Yorkshire, who is desirous of paying a hundred pounds, which he owes to B. in London. The expence and risque of sending this sum in small money, which he may happen to have in his possession, will cause him to inquire among the neighbouring tradesmen, for a single bill of a hundred pounds; and he would be induced to pay a shilling or two to procure it; or if it were the *only* one to be found, he might be induced to give more; but if there were many such bills in the town, and change scarce, he might obtain even a premium for his own small money.

In both these cases, the exchange is done at par: a hundred pounds is exchanged for a hundred pounds, and the sum paid for accommodation, according to circumstances,* is called *Agio.*

When bills circulate, they become money, because they purchase commodities: it is only when they are themselves bought with coin or bullion that they are subject to a course of exchange; reference as to their value being always made to the weight of bullion which it is expected will be received for them.

Suppose A. a trader living as before, at Hull, owes to B. a tradesman in London, one hundred pounds, say for sugar. The Hull trader may have a hundred pounds owing to him in London by C. for broad cloth, which he has sent him. He draws upon C. in favour of B. and thus B. is paid.

In this transaction A. has exchanged or bartered a hundred pounds value of Yorkshire cloth for the like value of sugar; and so far, there has been neither buying nor selling, although the denomination of a hundred pounds has been used to express an equality of exchange. The barter or exchange of commodities has been between A. and C. The sale has been by B. because, when the bill is paid, he receives money for his sugar.

The draft of A. upon C. in favour of B. is a true bill of exchange, dated and drawn at Hull, accepted and to be paid in London. This bill, by indorsement, may pass from hand to hand, making many purchases, by which it becomes money, exercising its functions till it comes to the hand of C. who pays its amount. The bill is then cancelled, and its function ceases.

All the intermediate purchases made between its issue from the hands of A. to its payment by the hand of C. are transactions of barter, the same as before mentioned, between A. and C.: thus there may have been a hundred exchanges, but only one payment.

Let it be further supposed, that, immediately after C. had accepted this bill, he found himself to be in embarrassed circumstances; and, having called his creditors together, compromises with them, upon giving security for the payment of fifteen shillings in the pound. The circumstance being known, would immediately cause a depreciation of his bill, and B. if he pays it away, can do it only on the security given, and its exchangeable value will be at the rate of fifteen shillings for every denominated pound. But if the failure is unknown, the bill may still circulate in the purchasing of commodities at par, until it is offered for payment, when its deficiency will be made apparent.

In this manner, the bills of the Bank

Bank of England circulated for many years during the time that the Governor and Company were restricted from making payments in cash. Their bills were employed in the purchase of commodities, seemingly at par, because every trader received them for a certain denomination, and sold goods, as he thought, to their full amount; but if the bills had been put to the test of payment, that is, to *the weight* of bullion they professed to represent, then their exchange was greatly deficient. But the deficiency was hid under a false report, for it was always said (see the Bullion Report of 1810; the printed mercantile lists; and other documents) that gold and silver had risen; but gold and silver being standards, cannot rise in price; they were the buyers of the bills, and the bills varying in value, according to the state of public confidence, were variable in the price or course of their exchange.

The word *exchange* belongs, properly, to the barter or exchange of the precious metals. Commodities are bought and sold through the medium of price, but only the metals themselves can be exchanged. Bullion is always a buyer; and, consequently, *cannot be bought*. But so rooted is the idea that the precious metals are commodities, and so familiar the phrase "price of gold and silver," that it will be very difficult to eradicate the idea, or abolish the phrase, although they mislead the world in a matter of the highest importance.

Suppose any person to be possessed of a guinea-piece, so deficient in weight as to be no longer passable. If he goes to a bullion-dealer, and changes it for one of full weight, by paying the difference, he will say he has exchanged his light guinea for one that is heavy; he does not entertain the least idea that he sold it. But, if the same thing is transacted in another manner, a different notion is formed;—if, instead of exchanging the light guinea for a heavy one, it were exchanged for silver, and the difference, instead of being paid, is deducted, then the party will say, and think, that he sold his guinea, although in neither instance was there either buying or selling. It was, in both cases, an exchange of like for like, money for money, on the principle of par, or weight for weight.

The silver ounce in England is 5*s.* 2*d.*—the gold ounce 3*l.* 17*s.* 10½*d.* If 5*s.* 2*d.* will exchange for an ounce of silver, and 3*l.* 17*s.* 10½*d.* for an ounce of gold, then the bullion and the money, the weight and the measure, are at par; if the money or measure will not so exchange, the measure is deficient; the weight being always the same. This should be quite as clear as the same principle is, in regard to a measure of water.

If a pint of water is to weigh twenty ounces, then if there are not twenty ounces of water, neither is there a pint.

A Lombard.

Statues in the French Museum, with Remarks by Mr. Fosbroke. No. X.

(*Continued from p.* 119.)

It would seem, from the accounts inserted in our previous Number (p. 119), that there may arise a doubt, whether there does exist a real portrait of Alexander. Le Blond, in the Dissertation referred to by Mongez, is most conclusive and satisfactory on the subject. He proves [*Mem. de l'Institut.* i. 617, 620], that the gold coins contain only a helmeted head of Minerva; that the custom of placing effigies on coins is at least 160 years prior to the age of Alexander (p. 621); that he had a mint and moneyers in his camp (p. 622); that he was a fresh coloured fair man, with light undulating hair, which Apelles misrepresented by painting him too darkly (pp. 627, 629); that Lysippus first represented him with the head a little on one side, and eyes directed to heaven, in pride, as if addressing or appealing to Jupiter (p. 628); and that the lion's skin, instead of being a costume peculiar to Hercules, is proved by Homer (*Il. K. v.* 23) to have been the field-marshal's uniform of Agamemnon and Diomedes; and the royal distinction, instead of crowns and purple, of the Kings of Macedonia (pp. 636, 637).

"Enfin il est d'autant plus demontré que les têtes jeunes, couvertes de la peau de lion, sur les medailles d'Alexandre sont le portrait de ce prince, que les têtes d'Hercule, quand elles sont couvertes de cette peau, sont ordinairement barbues, et qu'en general les cheveux d'Hercule sont très courts et très frisés, quand au contraire ceux des têtes qu'on voit sur les medailles d'Alexandre n'ont point ce caractère." P. 642.

Pinkerton,

Pinkerton, who wrote before this dissertation appeared, says (*Medals*, i. 307. *New Edit.*), "The only coin yet found of Alexander with his head, and struck during his reign, is a silver hemidrachm in Dr. Hunter's cabinet, which is unique, and is engraven on our first plate." The nose here is straight, like that of the cast before mentioned, as appertaining to Phœbus or the Sun; while upon the brass coins both in Pinkerton and Le Blond, it is more Roman and aquiline.

In favour of the cast alluded to, it is also to be observed, that there is a full face upon a Sardonyx in the Stosch collection (*Gemm. Antiq. cælat. tab. LV.*) engraved by Le Blond (*Memoir. ub. supr. pl.* iv. *n.* 7.) which corresponds in features with the "Dying Alexander," as the last was denominated. The Hermes is tame in comparison with it, and there appears to be no authentick evidence (notwithstanding the appropriation to the Sun), that the original bust in the Capitol is not a copy of one of the statues, faithfully executed by Lysipppus; because, as Plutarch describes them, they have the neck awry, and the look directed upwards. The head upon the gem of Stosch, has a contracted thoughtful brow, and melancholy look; that of the brass coins is full of fire and eagerness. Plutarch describes his eyes as full of sweetness. Elian says, that his aspect was imposing and terrible. (*Le Blond, ub. supr.* 627, 629.) The bust coincides with the former account; the brass coins with the latter; but, the nose excepted, both agree in the other features of the face.

These figures, too, abound in expression; but, as to the Hermes, which gave birth to this discussion, the portrait does not importantly deviate from either example, but the execution is most wretched in point of effect. It is an insipid, uncharacterized, great-boy face.

CV. Apollo. *A Bust.* This Colossal head has the head-dress, which occurs upon the most ancient images of this god. It is, probably, an antique imitation of a work of that distant æra. (*Visconti*, p. 42.)

CVI. Centaur. *A Groupe.* The Genius which is mounted upon the croupe of the monster, is a Genius of Bacchus, and an emblem of intoxication. The ivy-leaves, with which he is crowned, make him known. The little god has vanquished the Centaur, and bound his hands behind his back. The head and movement of the Torso remind us of the Laocoon. This work, of the time of Adrian, is an antique repetition of one of the Centaurs, sculptured by Aristeas and Papias, natives of Aphrodisias in Caria. These artists have marked their names and their country upon two Centaurs of smaller dimension, in the Museum of the Capitol, and this repetition is probably the work also of their chisel. (*Visconti*, p. 43.) "The Thyrsus," says Montfaucon, "is agreeable enough in the hands of a Centaur, they being frequently at the feasts of Bacchus, where they drank wine even to madness." *Vol. i. p.* 253. *Ed. Humphreys.* Natalis Comes (*Mythologia*, p. 724) says, "by those things, therefore, which have been said of the Centaurs, the Ancients meant to signify, that we are not to indulge immoderately in wine."

CVII. Apollo. *A Colossal Head.* He is known by the "physionomie de convention" which the ancient sculptors gave to the heads of Apollo. (*Visconti*, p. 43.) Of this see Winckelman in his famous account of the Belvidere Apollo.

Mr. Urban, *Sept.* 3.

In page 86, the death of Napoleon Buonaparte constitutes one of the subjects of your Obituary, accompanied with a few remarks on that individual. It has lately, in many other publications, been the fashion to set no bounds to the praise of him. There has sprung up among us, in the present day, a spurious philanthropy which induces men to believe that it is the greatest proof of a good heart and a humane education, to laud (not merely in Christian charity to forgive) our greatest enemies, and the persecutors of our country. I cannot sit by in company and hear an Englishman praise Buonaparte. It implies such an absence of feeling and principle, such a deadness to the welfare of King and country, and to the calls of common humanity, as can never go to the constitution of a genuine patriot. When I reflect on this man's exploits; first at Toulon, and then at Paris; when I contemplate him ridding himself, by the

the deadly howl, of his sick yet faithful followers; leading near 4000 individual Turkish prisoners to an eminence, and then, present all the while, playing upon them with the artillery and musketry, till the remnant of this vast and multifold aggregate of human life put the sword and the bayonet to the trouble of despatching them.

If ever the want of principle, if ever the absence of integrity of character were displayed in any man, Buonaparte was a specimen of them in his various campaigns, in the disregard he evinced for Religion. In Italy, till he had depopulated the dominions, and achieved the deposition of the supreme Pontiff, he was, for the advancement of confidence towards himself, a Catholick. Among the Turks in Egypt he was a Mussulman, and in his proclamations impiously abjured and blasphemed his Redeemer; and before all these, during the beginning of troubles in France, he was of no religion. I cannot agree with those who assert that Cromwell, to whom the present individual is in many points a striking parallel, would, if it suited the temper of the times, have been like Buonaparte, of no religion or of all religions, *ad libitum*. I have not so read the life of Cromwell. Cromwell appears to me to have acted in all his proceedings with some view, however vague and intricate, or distorted, to religion and duty: he appears to have possessed some sense of principle. Nor should we ever forget the grand test which was furnished in the conduct pursued by each, on the opportunity of imperial sway. Cromwell undoubtedly withstood the most pressing persuasions to accept of the Crown; while Napoleon scarcely waited, or did not wait, for the form of an offer.

In all Buonaparte's vicissitudes, I can never forget the bed from which he sprang. I mean not his parentage, for however low and mean that might be (which meanness may, however, be doubted), I should never impute to him a misfortune which he could not avoid, nor compliment those on a superiority, in the acquisition of which they had no share. But I mean the restless working hotbed which forced him into political being,—the tossed and troublous sea from whose spawn he was generated,—incidents which ought never to be forgotten. And this, Mr. Urban, is what I complain of,—that in gazing on his towering course for the last few years as an Emperor, men do not direct their dazzled eyes to his origin as a revolutionist. Is 30 years so vast a lapse of time, that the eyes of these men will not carry them back to their commencement? It will, in another year, be exactly 30 years since the French rebels murdered their King, and by the divulsion of the capital, completed the rush of the shattered column of their constitution. It will then be 40 years since they first discovered their black machinations in the attacks on Christianity, on government, and on society; for there was an exact space of 10 years between the opening of their mine, and the consummation of their hellish desolation. Do I not know, then, that Buonaparte was first brought into notice under the auspices of this revolution; that he was literally conceived and born in it; and that in its beginning, in its progress, and in its completion, he performed a most conspicuous part.

Buonaparte never saw a barrier to his interest. By the arts he practised, he early obtained an ascendancy over the soldiers, competent to every subsequent undertaking. It is not just to deny to Napoleon a certain capability to improve all opportunities, an acuteness of perception and of application, and an unremitting attention to the aspect and direction of his interests. Of the watchful eye he maintained to the progression of his interests, he gave many proofs. On no other principle can we account for his sudden desertion of his troops in Egypt—an event which at that time surprised all but the wisest in the countries of Europe. It was to observe the motions of the envious Directory—to be near their proceedings; as he was evidently impressed with the importance of a year to himself, as spent at a distance or close to the scene of action.

But it is said, that his conduct under the imperial dignity was so great and becoming, as showed him to be almost *destined* for empire, and, at the same time, argued that ability of the very first order must have been exerted in the attainment of

of it. This is, however, a point on which my observation and researches have led me to discover that there is a difference of opinion among writers. Some affirm, as I said, that the Emperor's dignities sat upon him with such grace, such meekness, ease, and decorum, that no circumstances disconcerted his temper; while others speak of his giddiness, his intemperance, and his ill deportment, in the high situation.

However, I can never regard him but as the upstart of a revolution. I can never forget, at the time I fancy him bedecked with jewels and rich robes, that he was immersed in the dirt and gloom of a revolution; that he had stained his hands with regicidal blood, beyond the power of pomp and splendour to wash away.

Yours, &c. C.

Mr. Urban, *Manchester, Sept.* 4.

OBSERVING, in page 186, some biographical notices of that eccentric character, Mr. James Watson, I beg to offer a few cursory remarks on his singular genius. The object of this paper will be to show that this man possessed most of the requisites and the acknowledged marks of genius. Dr. Johnson has informed us that "the true genius is a man of large general powers, accidentally determined to some particular direction."

Watson had a native attachment to the Muse. Genius ever inspires a principal zest for the Fine Arts, whether Painting, or Musick, or Poetry itself. It is in these that its powers are most successful, and its superiority and pre-eminence are most conspicuously displayed. To expect that Watson should, situated as he was, collect his talents in one considerable production, would be too much. His coruscations generally discovered themselves in epigrams, or in the short lyric ode, of which I shall adduce some specimens. His style is not of that florid and glowing order, replete with rich images and allusions, which is latterly so much in favour, and as instances of which we may select from our living poets Mr. Thomas Moore and Montgomery. The reader will meet with nothing harsh or inharmonious, but there is not that energy and luxuriance which at every step astonishes the mind as well as pleases. I shall first introduce a piece which tallies remarkably with a renowned composition of former times, and in which it is a matter of curiosity to accompany the author, and remark the coincidence. I allude to Sappho's celebrated Ode declaratory of her passion, and its symptoms and effects;—an ode which has been the mine from which so many subsequent poets have coined their richest and most brilliant thoughts.

Watson adopts the same strain in his "Lines to Hannah:"

"When first my eyes beheld that face,
In which is seated ev'ry grace,
My bosom felt a thrilling pain,
Which quickly ran thro' ev'ry vein.
I lost the pow'r to speak or move,
Nor aught was left me—but to love.

O in what bliss my days would glide
With you, bright Hebe, by my side;
To hear you speak or softly sigh,
And on your tender bosom lie.
Angels are not more blest above,
Than I should then be with my love."

Watson has here, in a pleasing manner, adopted some beautiful and striking objects in Nature:

"The Sun the early morn doth greet,
The dew begems the ground,
The flow'rs with fragrant odours meet,
And perfume all around.

So enters man Life's giddy maze,
Fearless of future harms;
Pleasure her wily path displays,
And lures him by her charms.

The Sun pursues his eager flight,
The dew-drops soon are fled,
Each flower obedient to the light,
Bends low its drooping head.

So thoughtless man his hopes to win,
In Pleasure's labyrinth strays,
Till Disappointment rushes in,
And blights his future days."

It is peculiar to genius to inspire a lofty admiration of the works of Nature, conspicuously, when, in Kirk White's expression, "sternly careering in the storm;" and in every respect an attachment to sentiments and objects superior to the ordinary class of things is the consequence. Chatterton evinced his own acquaintance with these effects when he described the ambition of the children of Song,

"To soar on highe, and in the sun-beame sheene."

There is sometimes a consequent deviation from common rules, and a wayward

wayward eccentricity scarcely to be accounted for, of which Dr. Beattie, in his Minstrel, has presented us with the finest portrait. Indeed, it is a sure sign that genius is suppressed in the individual who once possessed it, when he evinces a strict observance of forms and method. Genius also refines the perceptions and feelings to a very delicate pitch, and renders the soul, except when wholly absorbed in some one mighty object of the mental vision, liable, like the trembling flanks of a charger of the true Arabian blood,—to be kindled by every excitement.

For the other distinguishing features in Watson's character, I must refer to those amongst whom he lived and conversed. They inform me that his powers were of an extraordinary kind, and that his conversation was adequately indicative of their magnitude. He was indeed a counterpart of the masterly-drawn Yorick, "a fellow of infinite jest, of most excellent fancy." His fame had not been so hidden, but that it gained him, among many the witnesses of his varieties, the familiar title of Poet Watson. There existed a great coincidence between his life and that of the unfortunate Richard Savage, who has been so ably familiarized with posterity by the pen of Dr. Johnson. Like Savage, his education was stinted;—like Savage (deficient in a provision with the mammon of unrighteousness), he has often wooed "the livelong night" in a corner which not efficiently precluded the canopy of Heaven;—and, like Savage, he would sometimes, with a resemblance to the upas tree, spread a deadening depression around him, and at other times present in himself the picture of happiness, and enliven, by his diffusive wit, the hearts of his auditors. C. S.

Literary Retrospections;

With Remarks on the divers tastes that characterize the intellectual order of Society, and a View of the Poetry of Thomson and Young.

It was in a former Essay premised, that, as among the various ranks and degrees of civilized society, intellect is dispensed by Nature in very unequal proportions, it is a fortunate circumstance that, in the progress of that society, there are writers generated and matured, accommodated to their various capacities; who can frame the scope and character of their speculations to harmonize with the different mental tensions which prevail among the various classes of their readers.

In scenery comprehending all the wildness and grandeur of Nature's kingdom,—where rude chaotic masses of rock are piled in desolate and astonishing magnificence above the clouds, and seem "to prop the high arch of heaven," where the condor soars to giddy heights towards their snow-capped summits, as in Alps or Andes, a contemplatist of this bold and masculine turn of mind, would feel himself at home. His imagination would be filled, and his feelings glow with the enthusiasm of delight.

Another, equally fond of retirement and meditation, would feel his mind expand in the midst of fertile and cultivated pastures and groves, when the month of Spring had enstamped the aspect of gladness, or those of Autumn had tinged with soft melancholy their general features.

A third, emancipated from the dull views which confine the speculator to earth, with its scenes, looks, perhaps, upon the enjoyments of the other two as unable to raise to a full sense of pleasure the emotions of a well-directed mind; and expatiates in the firmament among planets and distant worlds, in order to indulge in those spontaneous returns of mental delight;—while a fourth, bred in the noise and smoke of populous cities, is exhilarated only by the hum of society, and feels languid, disconsolate, and utterly inapt for contemplation in solitude.

These, then, with a variety of others, in whom intellect occupies a place, and who, under certain circumstances, are capable of expanding with the purer displays of mental energy, differ materially in their tastes; that is, in the frame or disposition of those sympathies which are to be wrought upon through the perception of outward objects. This sympathy, or this passion, which, under such circumstances is susceptible of excitement with the one, remains, under like circumstances, perfectly dormant in another. If "such and so various are the tastes of men,"

—if

—if these differing complexions of genius have prevailed, and must ever prevail, in the wide aggregate of promiscuous society, together with the thousand indefinable shades which yet, it is possible, obtain a place in the spontaneous effusions of minds, and which, again, are nevertheless supposed on most points to assimilate, it may be esteemed fortunate for their literary pleasures, that, in the regions of Poetry and Imagination, performances exist which can reflect a disposition and intellectual bias which rule in the minds of individuals. The sympathies of ardent susceptibilities of soul, which lie latent in the human breast until roused by some kindred process, naturally expand, with such powerful appeals of sentiment as congeniality of thinking in certain authors presents to them; they, therefore, imbibe again a species of enthusiasm from those authors whose genius is capable of adding form and vivacity to the peculiar train or flow of their intellectual views.

It was once (if the similitude be here allowed us), we learn from the Dialogues of Plato, aptly said by Socrates, whilst exposing the empty and arrogant pretensions of *Io* the rhetorician, that the readers, or the interpreters of Homer might be compared to certain magnets, which, by being brought in contact with the loadstone, imbibed a certain portion of its astonishing virtue; but that as the faint power this communicated, possessed nothing of the force and intrinsic excellence of the object from whence it derived it, so, although the imaginations of the generality of those who perused them might imbibe a transient gleam of that spirit and fire which animated the poems of his great countryman, the mind quickly subsided to its former tone and flow of thought.

It may in like manner be said, that although the genius of Homer was so transcendantly superior to ordinary lucubrators, as to stimulate the feelings indiscriminately of all who were capable of understanding him, it is yet obvious that persons of intellectual habits will always feel the highest literary pleasure from performances which bespeak in their authors a similarity of thought and of susceptibility of passion.

In glancing through this department of English Literature, the department which comprehends the ardent and enthusiastic creations of the Poet,—the writings of Thomson and Young, two masters in the regions of Poetry and Song, celebrated alike, perhaps, for their vivid talent in description, and their warmth of fancy and of sentiment,—will strike the mind as, in some respects, calculated to illustrate these remarks. They each have their respective admirers,—persons of intellect and of taste; and, although the character or complexion of their genius and thinking is on almost all points different, they are each entitled, perhaps, to an equal rank in the perceptive scale of imagination or of mind. Partaking in a high degree of the fervid suggestions of fancy, wrought up to a fine flow of enthusiasm, they are, however, each widely distinct in their general characteristics. The "Night Thoughts" of the latter (the composition to which this Essay has a reference), pre-eminently display features of grandeur, of gigantic thought, —though, withal, of gloomy and habitually despondent passion, which hang over his hours, and occasionally shoot their troubled images across his meditations, in spite of his endeavours to tranquillise and elevate his thoughts.

The "Seasons" of Thomson, on the other hand, exhibit in their prevailing feature all the gaiety and cheerfulness of that Spring which he so admirably delineates, and may be said, as a whole, to display, notwithstanding their serious pictures of grave and reflective tendency, all the airy and sportive features of this blest season of universal smiles. It is true that in these last Poems, the moral soliloquies are of grave and reflective import, and occasionally assume an aspect of universally solemn and serious nature, such, for instance, in his "Winter," where, after depicting its sullen and sad lineaments, and the wide desolations which it spreads "o'er the conquer'd year," he powerfully invokes their aid, in order to inculcate serious lessons upon the transitory nature of the scenes of this life, and the elevated pleasures which grow out of devotion and retirement. Still this does not prevent his speculations from wearing, on the whole,

an

an amiable and exhilarating aspect,—from exhibiting that contentment, whose countenance is illumined by a perpetual smile, and whose language habitually breathes serenity of mind.

The well-known and justly-admired Poets here spoken of, have long received their ordeal of criticism from the first masters, and have alike been the subjects of frequent eulogy from individuals, whose rank in the intellectuals is of far more humble pretension in the graduated scale. From the high testimony to their merit, which the former have sometimes enthusiastically avowed, and the undiscriminating attachment of the latter, each of these writers may be thought to have entered respectively into the tone of feeling, and to have touched the sympathies of a large proportion of minds in civilized and intellectual society.

The decidedly religious stamp and character, which pervades the "Night Thoughts," have, in spite of the exceptions of fastidious critics, and which even his warmer admirers sometimes bring against him, with a large proportion of readers, opened the charms of congeniality here spoken of; have harmonized with that secret perception of mind—that train of associated images, by indulging in which, they are wont to feel pleasure; while others, differing in their moral views, in this particular, have found their conceptions of genuine beauty, of poetic colouring, to be gratified and soothed in the wildness and irregularity of his verse, and the occasional impetuosity, boldness, and expansive range of his thoughts.

In perusing Thomson, the attachment which a very large class of readers feel, with equal enthusiasm, seems the result of a different arrangement of thought, and temperament of disposition.

He powerfully acts on the mind, but it is by his imposing and admirable description of rural life, scenery, and manners—that amiable cheerfulness, the emanations of a grateful heart, which, on all occasions, pervades his writings. He fascinates, at once, the thoughtless worldling and devotional reader, by the perpetual smile which plays round his countenance, and that animated strain of pious and serene contemplation which occasionally bursts from him, and which seems spontaneously to grow out of the scenes upon which he has been descanting.

It must here be acknowledged, that Thomson, in the climate, soil, and other circumstances of a physical kind, which distinguished the country which reared his powers, and expanded his observation, had many advantages.

His lot was, in this respect, peculiarly fortunate; and he certainly found gathered around him more circumstances, calculated, on the whole, to form a great Poet, than any of a similar kind which attended, perhaps, either the moderns, or the most successful Bards of antiquity.

It has been with truth observed, that a fortunate concurrence of events has, sometimes, contributed to form a great Poet; as, indeed, it has likewise reared many distinguished proficients in most of the walks of genius. It may be thought that, although the native bias of Thomson's mind pointed to the extensive and accurate survey of nature, his powers were happily matured and amplified by the state of the climate, and the phenomena of that atmosphere which furnished at once the topics of his discourse, and the theatre of his lucubrations. As the enquiry is not wholly devoid of interest, we will examine this point a little more accurately.

In carrying our views back to the lucubrators of past times, we find the respective countries of Hesiod, Theocritus, and Virgil, to have abounded in rich and varied beauties; their physical advantages, general soil, luxuriant vegetation, serene and balmy atmosphere, abounded in a degree far surpassing any thing in our own. But they were, on the other hand, greatly deficient in those sudden and eventful phenomena of atmosphere, of that interesting vicissitude of climate, and signal changes, which have no small influence on the variegated system of English vegetation, and English soil.

It will here probably be admitted, while hypothecizing on these matters, —that the greater is the diversity of the revolving seasons, with all their characteristic meteorology of frosts, hail, sunshine, clouds, and tempests, the more eventfully rich and copious will

will be the theme of the Poet who describes them. Assuming, then, this as granted, an island will readily offer itself as the most fertile scene of lucubration for the bard who sings of mountains, of groves, and of the varied phenomena of season.

Girt with the ocean, its climate is almost continually vaccilating, and its atmosphere for ever engendering those dense vapours which the vast extent of continents, removed, in a great degree, from the constant and capricious influence of the oceanic gales, are destitute of. The temperature, likewise, of these spots, is comparatively mild and invigorating—guarded, alike, from the excessive heats of Summer, and the intensity of Winter's frosts. The refreshing breezes, the salubrity of atmosphere, and, in a general view, the rapid vitality of the vegetative principle (frequently eminent characteristics), while they render them convenient for the residence of man, hold forth to his imagination exhaustless topics for discussion. E. P.

(To be continued.)

LASCELLES'S SYMBOLIC ORIGIN OF GOTHIC ARCHITECTURE DEFENDED.

(Continued from p. 103.)

Fas—et ab hoste—doceri. VIRG.

YOUR Correspondent "E.I.C." bemoans rather dolefully, what he calls "the cruel and *sacrilegious* destruction of the Monks, an ill-treated, ingenious, and *pious* class of men, who had fostered and matured this wonderful invention, the pointed style. By their fall," he adds, "it received its death-wound." Without acknowledging their title to this invention, it must be allowed they were pillaged not only of their property, but of their "good name," by which latter sacrilege the despoilers certainly did not render themselves one jot the richer. But it must never be forgotten, that this robbery was nothing but a faithful imitation of the treatment these very Monks had, in former ages, given to another "ill-treated, ingenious, and *pious* class of men"—the Jews. At the dissolution of the monasteries, it became *their* lot, in turn, *to be done by* (on the part of Henry VIII. and his hungry courtiers), as they themselves had *done to* the Jews, their predecessors.

He declares that, "the haughty Crusaders could not have condescended to receive any invention from so *despised* a class of men." It is too common for the advocates of the Monks to confound Jews with *Infidels*. This has appeared already in "E.I.C.'s" reading upon the second commandment. No language can express the inveterate prejudice of the Monks and their advocates against the Jews. It breaks out, on the most ridiculous occasions, without their being sensible of it; and of course they never suspect that any one else sees it. But it was the *Infidels*, not the Jews, who were the immediate object of the Crusaders. To us, however, at this distance of time, who may be cool and impartial enough to allow that the Crusaders, when they had done with the Infidels, and had returned home, very probably sympathised with the *pious* Monks in their hatred, jealousy, and pillage of the Jews, it becomes truly ludicrous to observe, that after all this pertinacity of the Monks and their followers, in claiming to be the inventors of the pointed style, yet that upon an accurate analysis, it should turn out to be the property of their injured rivals! And that our Ecclesiastical Architects were, in truth, nothing else but roguish and successful plagiaries!

A man may hate another, and yet rob him for all that, if he has any thing worth taking? Authors who have a mutual aversion, daily pay *this* compliment to each other. And many Christian nations will plunder even an enemy of all his *valuables*, however they may despise his *person*.

Admitting, then, that the Crusaders sympathised at home with the Monks, in their theological hatred of the Jews—what does that prove? It is undeniable, and therefore, I suppose admitted, that the Freemasons and Ecclesiastics of the 13th century were jealous of Jews, and were great architects—indeed the only ones: further, that the Churchmen of the "dark ages" had the supreme regulation of religious rites, the Church vestments, buildings, and utensils, &c. Now let any one go to-morrow into a Roman Catholic Chapel, at their high mass, and let him only compare what will then be *before his eyes*, with the rubric as given in the book

book of Exodus, by the Jewish lawgiver. And upon thus ascertaining, as he infallibly will, that, respecting the ritual, the division of the Church, vestments, utensils, &c. the Ecclesiastics have borrowed from the Jews, out of twenty parts, nineteen—will he not by a fair *analogy* infer, that they borrowed the twentieth also?

In other words—is not the inference irresistible, that they borrowed the FORM also of the Jewish building itself, along with all the other Jewish rites, furniture, ceremonies? For preceding Ecclesiastics had copied rather the Pagans; and this from policy: intermixing rites and forms in order to convert them, and retaining as much only as they thought innocent of the pagan symbols. The Ecclesiastics of the 13th century, might have had the same policy as to the Jews; trying every *fair*, as well as every *foul* means to convert them. And "E. I. C." would be more unacquainted with history than it would be courteous in me to suppose, if he is not aware that the Jews were very considerable and even formidable, by their industry, wealth, and learning, in the 13th century. The *then* principal parts of London and Oxford (as well as of other towns, perhaps) were after them, called the *Jewry*, from their numbers as well as consequence, having accumulated vast property in lands, houses, and personal chattels. The persecutions, pillage, and banishment of those unfortunate people, fill many a dark page of the history of the "dark ages." Yet as no monument, *in stone*, remains of the Hebrews, which may possibly be a part of the peculiar judgment that marked and wandering race are subject to, until this link in the proof is made out, "how the patriarchal symbol of salvation was preserved, or handed down traditionally without the use of durable monuments, as in coins, the Rabbinical books, &c." the most *probable* opinion becomes this: that the Freemasons, superintended by the Ecclesiastical Architects, discovered or divined (inferred if you will) a symbol, the nearest possible to the manner of the Hebrews; the most conspicuous of which was, the ark in its triple sense—that of Noah, of Moses, and the figurative one of salvation; which, too, has a singular coincidence with the Christian emblem of the Trinity. But instead of the *plane* equilateral triangle, which was the Egyptian symbol for the same thing, they substituted the *spheric* triangle, made by the union of the triangle and circle, which were the most ancient and universal symbols of the pagan world. To this latter assertion, I am safe in affirming, that no learned man will contradict me.

It is observable, too, that you cannot (mathematically) form a plane equilateral triangle, the Christian emblem of the Trinity, without first describing a pointed arch, the Hebrew emblem of salvation: and that Dr. Milner refers the whole ordination to the latter: but Murphy to the former.

I should be obliged to "E. I. C." to explain the meaning of that special direction given to Noah, in framing the single window of the ark (for there was but one), as we have it in the very words of the Pentatench: "*and in a cubit shalt thou finish it above.*" A cubit is not only a measure, but a shape: it means a bent elbow. But construing it in either sense, the window of the ark must have been wider below than 18 inches—and being made of knee, or curved timber, if framed according to the direction given, it would necessarily converge above—to a point.

All this I say of course, as Mr. L. did, expressly, with deference to Hebrew scholars and antiquaries. Till *they* have decided, or till further discoveries are made by travellers (and they are making some every day), the most rational result of the inquiry, so far as it has hitherto proceeded, is a modest *suspense of judgment*; where, I believe, Mr. L. has placed the question.

An Englishman, who is, at the same time, an Ecclesiastic, and also of the Roman Catholic persuasion—who has fondly all his life believed, and given himself credit with others upon the score of it (to whom we may add advertising publishers and practical builders, who have realised a round sum of money by it)—upon the *dream* that the pointed style was the offspring of his own church and nation, cannot be expected, *all at once*, to swallow so bitter a fact, as that he has been all this while cherishing a mere supposititious child—the offspring of a poor, outcast Jew!

What proof can that be, "*that no order*

order of architecture was at first peculiarly appropriated to religious worship, and to that only; its being transferred," at the whim of architects, "*to palaces and other civil buildings,*" afterwards? Or, that *the Greek Christian Emperors copied Pagan Temples?*" Yet "E. I. C." offers no other.

"E. I. C." speaks of the "unsettled state of Architecture among the Saxons." It is fortunate that it was not settled—Or, I am sure, the state of it, *at present*, would have resembled the progress only of the inhabitants of an oyster-bed. He speaks, too, of "noble specimens of the *unrefined genius* of Saxon Architects." I am free to admit, that their genius was, to the full, as great as their refinement. And that, I think, was pretty much as great as the *genius* of the beavers in North America.

As I propose, in this reply, to avoid the least repetition of any thing observed already by Mr. L. in his heraldic (or symbolic) origin of Gothic Architecture, I shall, on the subject of the very high antiquity of the mitre (which is the Tiara, scalloped only on each side), remind "E. I. C." barely of the representation in *Montfaucon's Antiquities* of the DEA MATER, among the Syrians, wearing not only our episcopal mitre, but with it all the rest of the Papal or Jewish hierarchic costume. *Atys*, in Lydia and Phrygia, was always represented wearing a radiated fillet, encircling a tiara similar to that above, and spangled with stars: την κατα τικτον τοις αστρασι τιαραν. These, with *many more*, are among the "curious facts" in Mr. L.'s book, adverted to by "E. I. C." And it is surely for the impartial *reader* only, to judge and pronounce whether they do, or do not "apply to this question."

"E. I. C." seems not to be aware, from History, that under the first Greek emperors, the Ecclesiastical and Civil powers were combined; the *former*, however, being subordinate. The Latin Church first separated these powers; and afterwards, when emancipated from the imperial or civil power, it re-united them, making, however, the *latter* subordinate. At, or shortly after, the Norman irruption, the kings, or the civil power, again separated them, and made them distinct—very nearly independent of each other. During these changes, the cap of estate (which has ever been heraldic or symbolical) partook of the character of the supreme power for the time being. The imperial diadem, whether of the lower Greek empire, or of modern Germany, is both a mitre (the emblem of Ecclesiastical power), and a pagan, civic, and military crown. The tiara has a triple character. At least, it is ecclesiastical and civil. The episcopal mitre is the cap separated from the diadem, and has the scallop (another emblem by the bye) on each side. It was first *generally* worn by *bishops*, about the time of this last separation, a usage nearly co-eval with the first crusades, the pilgrimages to Judea, and pointed architecture:—which architecture, *it is a matter of historical fact*, was planned by bishops in their Cathedrals. And hence the very name of Cathedral architecture.

But the main topic of my reply to "E. I. C." remains still to be given. As it will, however, take up as much room, as I have already occupied in this number, I must reserve it for one entire and distinct communication, in your following one. I take this opportunity, at the same time, of acknowledging, that in one remark of "E. I. C." on the obtuse or embowed point being unfit for the inner ceiling, "as it would appear to the eye nearly flat;" I think he shews in this not only good taste, but good philosophy, for he gives the reason of the effect, as a sound optician would do. If not the ogee or diadem point, the other—the mitre point, would be preferable, I should think, for the ceiling or inner vaulting, in Mr. L.'s plan, of a pure Gothic edifice. Yet, I cannot agree with Dr. Milner, that Gothic architecture declined in the ratio, that the arch became more obtuse—and at last fell with it: or, that this was more modern than the two others. I understand that this position of his, is not borne out upon a more accurate examination of our English specimens. I think they were co-eval: and even if there were not a pretty ancient Church in Shrewsbury where they are all used concurrently, it would be narrowing the question too much, to confine ourselves, as "E. I. C." would do, to *English* specimens exclusively. YORICK.

(The conclusion in our next.)

Mr.

Mr. Urban, *August* 30.

YOUR respectable Correspondent, Mr. Dyer, in p. 585 of your Supplement to vol. XCI. part i. "professes himself to be shamefully ignorant of many essential particulars, relative to the Ecclesiastical History of Christ's Holy Catholic Church, in a more especial manner as it exists in that part of this united empire, where the Kirk (meaning the establishment) is presbyterian." Such is his own declarations; and the enquiries he has introduced, relative to the Scottish Hierarchy, contains full evidence of the verity of his confession. My own acquaintance with the circumstances of the Episcopal Communion in Scotland, has not been derived from "local nativity," or from education, in "any of the learned Universities in Scotland," for I am an Englishman, and for more than half a century I have been a member of the University of Oxford. I have, however, for many years past, had intimate intercourse with several of the worthy Prelates of our sister Church in Scotland; and I have had much concern in some important affairs, relative to their community. I could, therefore, reply to all the enquiries of your Correspondent, concerning that sound branch of the Church of Christ; but this would lead me to a very lengthened and needless detail. It will be better, consequently, to refer him to some standard works upon the subject; which, if perused, will give him full information respecting the Ecclesiastical History of Scotland; the means by which Presbyterianism became the establishment of that part of the now united kingdom; the true and primitive grounds on which Episcopacy is defensible, whether in Scotland or England; and the present circumstances, and state of the Episcopal Church in North Britain. The very interesting works to which I allude, are, "An Ecclesiastical History of Scotland, by the Rev. John Skinner, a Presbyter of the Episcopal Church in Scotland, at Longside, Aberdeenshire;" "Primitive truth and order vindicated from modern misrepresentation, with a defence of Episcopacy, by the Right Rev. John Skinner, in Aberdeen, Senior Bishop of the Scotch Episcopal Church;" and, "Annals of Scottish Episcopacy, by the Rev. John Skinner, of Forfar."—The Historian was the Father of the Bishop, and the Annalist was his son. In the perusal of these interesting works, your Correspondent will find ample information concerning all the points on which he institutes enquiry, together with a vast mass of matter, that has a claim upon the devout attention of every Churchman.

Yours, &c. G. G.

Mr. Urban, *Sept.* 1.

IT was with emotions of indignation and surprise, that I perused an article in your Miscellany for April last, which I have now before me, entitled, "Lord Byron's Plagiarisms." As I have often recurred with delight to the pages of that *unique* Poet, I could scarcely have conceived it possible that any person in his senses, would deliberately make such a wanton attack on writings, which are, by common consent, allowed to bear the glowing, the undoubted stamp of genius—on an author of whom it may be truly said, that his are the "thoughts that breathe, and words that burn."

Permit me, Mr. Urban, to say a few words in answer to the plausible arguments used by this second Zoilus, to pluck from the brow of Merit the well-earned laurels which so deservedly adorn it. Although your Correspondent E. B. in the number for last month, has ably defended the noble Bard, still he has omitted to refute singly any of the numerous quotations adduced by your Correspondent in support of his assertions. With respect to the translation from Tasso, which he is pleased to call a "bare-faced plagiarism," bid him turn to the pages of the immortal Milton (who was himself impertinently charged by Lauder with Literary theft), he will find many translations and imitations from the Italian Poets—yet who now dares accuse HIM of being that systematic offender against the republic of letters which this invidious sciolist would wish to represent Lord Byron to be? How much has the elegant Pope borrowed from Boileau, and by improving on the original, or by some new application of the sentiment or idea, rendered it undoubtedly his own! Some of your numerous readers may, perhaps, take the trouble of consulting Warton's Essay on Pope (vol. 1, p. 85 to 96); they will there find

find many close imitations of that Poet's, distinctly pointed out, and candidly commented on; and withal, many better observations on resemblances of this kind, than I could presume to offer them.

The Doctor, after noticing many instances of imitation, far more glaring than any adduced by your Correspondent, adds, "I should be sensibly touched at the injurious imputation of so ungenerous, and, indeed, impotent a design, as of attempting to diminish or sully the reputation of so valuable a writer as Pope, by the most distant hint or accusation, of his being a plagiary." After this, surely, the sophistry and presumption of our pseudo-critic must be apparent to all. You have, Sir, doubtless, remarked in a contemporary journal, a complete vindication of the first twenty lines of "The Bride of Abydos," from the charge of being a literal translation from the German;—it is, therefore, useless to say more, than that the assertion was a "bare-faced" falsehood. Our Critic likewise quotes a passage from Sallust; but, perhaps, is ignorant that the same learned author to whom I have before referred, has given the identical passage at length, in his Essay, together with the following lines from Dryden, which he observes remind him of the above-mentioned forcible description of the Latin Historian—

"The slayer of himself yet saw I there,
The gore congealed was clotted in his hair,
With eyes half closed and gasping mouth be lay,
And grim as when he breathed his sullen soul away."

Now why should Lord Byron be branded with the appellation of a plagiary, more than Dryden, since they have both imitated the same author? Does Dr. Warton, because there is a trifling resemblance in the two ideas, immediately stigmatize that "mighty master of the lyre" with want of originality?

The "*extensive obligations*" of Lord Byron to Dr. Young, are such as even Gray and Goldsmith have not scrupled considerably to exceed. I affirm nothing which I cannot prove to be strictly true. I shall take but one instance from many. The following well-known lines of the first-mentioned Poet

"Full many a gem of purest ray serene
The dark unfathom'd caves of Ocean bear,
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air,"

are evidently taken from Young's Universal Passenger. Sat. 5.

"In distant wilds, by human eyes *unseen*,
She (Nature) rears her *flowers*, and spreads her velvet green,
Pure gurgling rills the lonely *desert* trace,
And waste their music on the savage race."

Did I not fear I should tire your Readers, I could produce many more similar instances of this Poet's obligation to Young, than those alluded to by your Correspondent of Lord Byron's. I will give a single instance from Goldsmith—refer to the second Night Thought, "ad extremum"

"*As some tall* tower, or lofty mountains brow, [height," &c.
Detains the sun, conspicuous from its

Then read from the "Deserted Village,"

"As some tall cliff that lifts its awful form,
Swells from the vale, and midway leaves the storm, [are spread,
Tho' round its breast the rolling clouds
Eternal sunshine settles on its head."

But, *satis superque*, I did not select the passages in preference to others; I again repeat that I can bring forward numberless other instances, if necessary.

Of the imitation of the passage alluded to in the Bible (the mother of Sisera looking from her window), it is sufficient to say, if that is to be considered as an instance of literary theft, every poet is a plagiarist; for what writer has not, more or less, made use of the beautiful, and in many places sublime and poetical imagery—the inspired language of Scripture. The sensible reader will, I am confident, treat such futile attempts with the contempt they merit; for, since Envy follows Genius like its shadow, there will always be found persons ready to attack it, merely to indulge a malignant and petulant desire of dethroning established reputations.

ATTICUS.

Mr. URBAN, *Sept. 2.*

A REFERENCE in your last Number (p. 127) respecting *Minstrels*, reminds me that the late Mr. Malone, in a note to the "Historical Account of the English Stage," has referred to an Act of Parliament passed 39 Eliz. c. 4,

c. 4, as the one whereby noblemen were first authorised to license players to act in town or country; and first proclaimed the strolling player, without license, a vagrant. That statement is incorrect, as the Act was merely the continuance of one passed from time to time from the year 1572, if not earlier. As it does not appear, from the recent edition of Shakespeare, so well edited by Mr. Boswell, that Mr. Malone ever discovered the better authority, I shall, therefore, venture to request insertion of a few desultory observations upon the subject, long since intended to have been given to the public in some memoranda connected with the history of the English stage.

The antient Acts of Parliament, usually called the Vagrant Acts, particularize in the description of persons, vagabonds, hermits, beggars able to labour, clerks, pilgrims, scholars of Oxford and Cambridge begging without seals of their University, soldiers, shipmen pretending losses at sea, proctors and pardoners without authority, and idle persons feigning knowlege of physick, palmistry and telling fortunes. Upon these words was (probably first) engrafted, by Statute 14 Eliz. c. 5 (1572) in "the full expressing what person and persons shal be entended, within this branch, to be rogues, vagabonds, and sturdie beggers, to haue and receiue the punishment" for their lewd manner of life, the following: "all fencers, bearwards, common-players of enterludes and minstrels, not belonging to anie baron of this realm, or towardes anie other parsonage of greater degree; all jugglers, pedlars, tinkers, and petie chapmen; which said fencers, bearewards, common-plaiers of enterludes, minstrels, jugglers, pedlers, tinkers, and petie chapmen, shall wander abroad and have not licence of two Justices of the Peace at least," then to be subject to all the penalties of the Act.

Let us not then again refer to the continuing statute of 39 Eliz. c. 4, passed 1597, as the one affixing that unmerited stigma of a vagrant upon the profession of an actor. It originated at a less enlightened æra. The names of Edwards, Wager, Gascoigne, and Still, those lesser stars of the dramatic hemisphere, were then scarcely known: nor had the writings of Lilly, Peele, Green, Lodge, Shakespeare and Jonson, begun to diffuse a lustre upon the rising drama, and which also proved the principal, if not the only support of those and other eminent writers.

So Mears, in the "Wits Commonwealth," says, "As the Greeke and Latine Poets have wonne immortall credit to their natiue speech, beeing encouraged and graced by liberall patrones and bountifull benefactors: so our famous and learned lawreat masters of England would entitle our english to far greater admired excellency, if either the Emperor Augustus, or Octauia his sister, or noble Mecænas were aliue to rewarde and countenaunce them; or if our witty Comedians and stately Tragedians (the glorious and goodlie representers of all fine witte, glorified phrase, and queint action), bee still supported and vphelde, by which meanes, for lack of patrones (O ingratefull and damned age) our poets are soly or chiefly maintained, countenanced, and patronized:" and regretted as it must be, yet how many authors have since found the stage their best, and too often their only patron.

It is not easy to assign a reason for the introduction of "players of enterludes and minstrels," into the statute against vagrants, at the above period. Perhaps it was founded upon the controversial attacks of the newly adopted reformation, as the performance of interludes is repeatedly brought forward for matter of weighty censure against the protestants.

Thomas Dorman, in *a proofe of certeyn Articles in Religion, denied by M. Frell*, 1564, exclaimingly says, "Haue you not, to conclude, which I tremble as often as I remembre, turned the misteries of oure faithe, the sacramentes of the churche, the pledges of oure redemption, into comedies and playes? I woulde to god yow never had!" And in another passage the writer says: "I passe over here in silence, the infamouse companie of common minstrelles and entrelude plaiers, who be all brothers of youre fraternitie, membres of your corporation, and in so good credite emongest yow, that they haue their charge of dispensing the worde as well as yow. So farre furth, that in your filthy and dirty doughill of stincking martyrs, yow call players one

one of the engines set vp by God, against the triple crowne of the Pope, to bring him downe."

Another work fixes this matter coeval with the time of making players and minstrels subject to the penalties of the Act. In *an Answer to a certain libel, intituled, "an Admonition to the Parliament," by John Whitgift, D.D.* 1572, the libel, as cited, alleges the Church service, instead of a matter of edification, is all confusion. "They tosse (says the writer) the psalmes, in most places, like tennis-balls; the people, some standing, some walking, some talking, some reading, some praying by themselves, attende not to the minister. He againe posteth it ouer as faste as he can gallop; for either he hath two places to serue, or else there are some games to be played in the afternoone, as lying for the whetstone, heathenishe dauncing for the ring, a beare or a bull to be bayted, or else jack-an-apes to ryde on horse-backe, or an enterlude to be playde: and if no place can else bee gotten, it must be doone in the Church."

From these excerpts, we may conclude the improper effect such representations were likely to have upon the hurried passions of the lower classes; who, of course, formed the bulk of the auditory; and it therefore became a matter of propriety, for the Legislature to strive to check any exhibition founded upon a persuasion universally condemned for bigotry and superstition. Another reason for Legislative interference, appears in the probability, that the supposed "players of enterludes and minstrels" were friars, pilgrims, and university scholars, or persons that had assumed those characters, and not daring longer to extort money under the semblance of charity, therefore united in small companies to avoid the restrictions of the Law, and support themselves in wandering and idleness, by the casual bounty of the spectators, from the exhibition of an old Morality, or a merry Interlude.

The subject arises at too remote a period to be easily explained. Enough has been said, to prove the introduction of the words in the Act was not founded on the immorality of either the tragic or comic muse, nor the debauched and vicious character, as has been believed, of the player. Strange it certainly appears, that without any breach of public manners, or the disseminating loose principles in society, the above obsolete phraseology should be from time to time, for above two centuries, continued, in passing the vagrant act, by such an enlightened and liberal body of senators as usually forms the English House of Commons. It has long cast an unmerited stigma upon a profession that has called forth the noblest and most brilliant efforts of genius, which for sublimity may rival the writers of any period, and of any language. Need it be said, what has ever been the lamentable effect of this illiberal enactment being continued upon our Statutes. Neither the scholar nor the virtuous female, who, pressed by pecuniary difficulties, may, for a time, make the stage an asylum, however early the retirement, and untainted in character, can ever be replaced in society (be it by unexpected possession of fortune, or an exaltation, by marriage, to the first rank of nobility) above the rebuke and slur of envy, and foulness of detraction. It is a festive banquet with the vulgar herd, to "murder sleep" in the virtuous and independant; and what so apposite, as following up the sneer of having been a player, with a malignant littleness, by insulting the ear in repeating the burthen of the old chaunt, "a rogue by Act of Parliament."

Yours, &c. Ev. Hood.

Mr. Urban, *Manchester, Sept.* 2.

In p. 2, information is requested respecting the late Dr. Deacon of Manchester, and also respecting a book which he published on Christianity. Dr. Deacon was a non-juring priest, and consequently a strong adherent to the Pretender, by whose authority (as report states) he was made a Bishop. By what prelate he was consecrated, I am not able to ascertain—but such is the title inscribed on his tomb. A son of Dr. D.'s, so deeply imbibed his father's jacobite principles, as to become a prominent character in the Pretender's cause. The consequence was, he suffered capital punishment in London, from whence his head was afterwards brought

brought to Manchester, and fixed on the Exchange. It is said, that whenever his father passed the place, he regularly took off his hat and bowed; what his meaning was, no one is ever said to have discovered. The conjecture was, that he occupied that moment in praying for the departed spirit of his son. This opinion seems very probable, from a reference to the 136th page of his book on Christianity, wherein he holds forth the long exploded popish doctrine of "praying for the dead." The book just mentioned went through two editions, the second of which is now before me, and is dated 1748. Deacon's name is not mentioned, but it is universally allowed to be his production. The title is exactly such as your Correspondent has stated; viz. "A View of Christianity, without regard to any party." It comprises two Catechisms, a shorter and a longer, each divided into two parts, one comprehending the sacred History, the other the Christian Doctrine. "The shorter for the use of Children, the longer for the more knowing Christian."

Now, though the author disavows, in his title-page, any pretensions to party, yet the whole of his book, generally speaking, consists of a revival and vindication of popish doctrines. The following are some of the subjects which, amongst a variety of others, he laboriously tries to elucidate and recommend. "Public Confession and Penance." "Trine Unction, the kiss of peace, together with the use of milk and honey, &c. in the Baptismal service." "Unction of the sick." "Praying for the faithful departed." "Invocation over the Eucharistic Elements, to make them the body and blood of Christ," &c. &c. Hence it appears, he was friendly disposed towards the Roman Catholic Religion, and that he wished, if possible, to bring it into repute, and even to make additions to its ceremonies. In this, however, he failed, and no wonder—for the world was already too much enlightened ever to be again involved in the mazes of popery.

He died in the year 1753, and lies buried in St. Anne's Church-yard. The inscription on his tomb is as follows, headed with a cross:

✠

Ἐι μη ἐν σταυρῳ.

"Here lie interred the remains (which through mortality is at present corrupt, but which shall one day most surely be raised again to immortality, and put on incorruption) of Thomas Deacon, the greatest of sinners, and the most unworthy of Primitive Bishops, who died 16th Feb. 1753, in the 56th year of his age; and of Sarah his wife, who died July 4, 1745, in the 45th year of her age. The Lord grant the Faithful, here underlying, the mercy of the Lord in that day. 2 Tim. 18.

✠

Ἐν τουτῳ νικα."

The first Greek quotation is evidently a part of the 14th verse of the 6th chap. St. Paul's Epistle to the Galatians. The last will easily be recognised as remarkably connected with the conversion of Constantine the Great. J. M.

Mr. Urban, *Sept.* 3.

A CURIOUS Inscription having lately been made known to me, and a *part* of it being totally unintelligible to me,—I hope some of your learned Correspondents may be able to cast some light upon it.

The followings words are inscribed on a board, which was formerly placed over the house of the celebrated Republican General:

"Edmund Ludlow, who died and was buried at Vevay in Switzerland.

OMNE SOLVM FORTI PATRIA QVIA PATRIS."

The four first words are truly applicable to the martial character of this personage, but I can make nothing out of the two last words QVIA PATRIS.

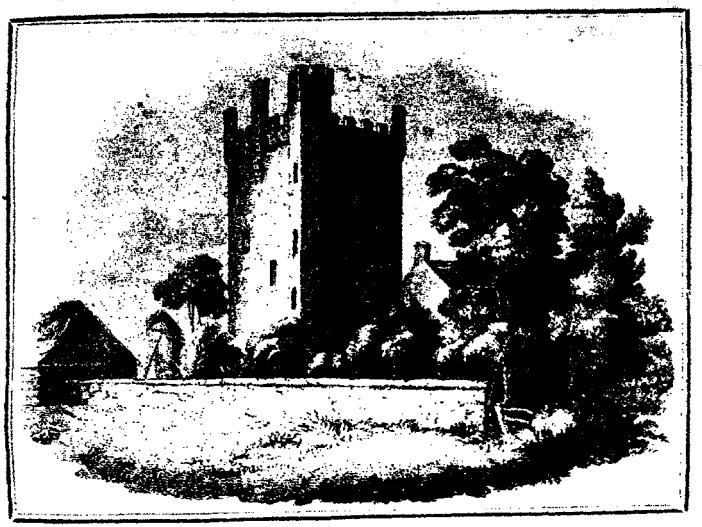
N.B. This original board is preserved in Heywood House, near Westbury, the seat of Abraham Ludlow, Esq. Antiquarius.

Mr. Urban, *Sept.* 6.

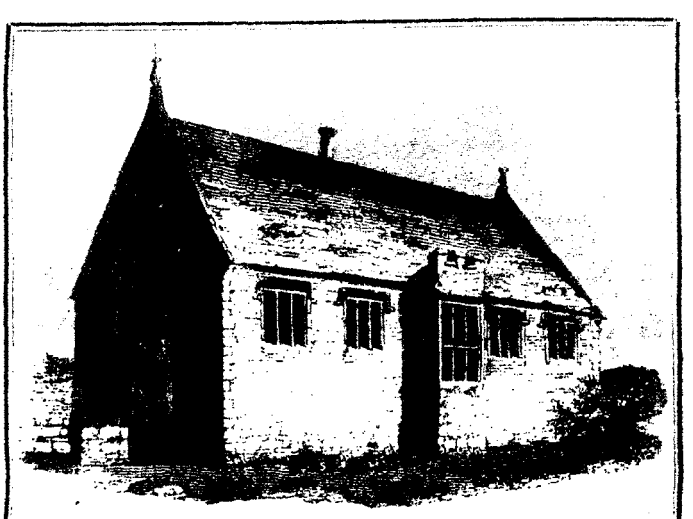
IN the Reviews of "Kenilworth," it is remarked of *Alasco*, that such a person really did exist, and was in correspondence with Dr. Dee some time in the 16th or 17th Centuries. I have heard of Alasco, King of Poland, as an acquaintance of that renowned astrologer; but never having read before of another Alasco, I hope some of your able Correspondents will elucidate the subject.

Yours, &c. W. W.

REVIEW



KYME TOWER, NEAR BOSTON, LINCOLNSHIRE.



GRAMMAR SCHOOL AT BOSTON, LINCOLNSHIRE.

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

27. Thompson's *Account of* Boston, *in* Lincolnshire; *continued from p.* 138.

IN our last notice of this neat volume, we slightly glanced at some of the principal annals of the Borough of Boston. We shall now proceed to give a further account of what may be found in the work.

After detailing the antient state of Boston, its Religious Houses, &c. the Author gives a description of its noble Church, which is chiefly extracted from Mr. Britton's "Architectural Antiquities."

"The Parish Library is kept in the chamber over the great South door of the Church. For what use this room was originally designed is unknown; but for some years previous to the establishment of the Library, it was occupied as a school-room 'for the teaching of petty scholars.' In the year 1635, upon the request of the Rev. Anthony Tuckney, vicar of Boston, it was ordained by the Archbishop of Canterbury, then on his Metropolitical Visitation at Boston, 'that the roome over the porch of the saide Church shall be repaired and decently fitted up to make a Librarye, to the end that, in case any well and charitably disposed person shall hereafter bestow any books to the use of the parish, they may be there safely preserved and kept.' This Library at present consists of several hundred volumes, amongst which are many valuable and scarce works on divinity. Amongst the principal contributors to this institution are the following, viz.:

Sir William Massingbird	£50
Henry Heron, esq.	50
Richard Ellis, esq.	10
William Thornton, esq.	10

Anthony Tuckney, the founder, contributed largely in books."

"The Commerce of Boston" forms the subject of the next chapter; which is followed by a History of the River Witham, with an account of the Fishery; and the progress of drainage and enclosure of the Fens.

"An antient canoe* was found in April (1816) at a depth of eight feet under the surface, in cutting a drain parallel with the river Witham, about two miles East of Lincoln, between that city and Horsley deeps. It seems hollowed out of an oak tree, and is thirty feet eight inches long, and measures three feet in the widest part. The thickness of the bottom is between seven and eight inches."

Under the head of Richmond Fee or Honour, is given a history of Richmond, Rochford, or Kyme Tower.

"That the Earls of Richmond had a baronial residence near this place, is extremely probable, from the circumstance of Ranulph Earl of Richmond being said to have built a castle at Boston, in 1220. A town called Richmouton is found in antient maps of this district, and it was probably situated in the enclosures adjacent to the present Richmond tower, in many of which considerable foundations may be traced."

"The family of Rochford, which takes its name from a town in Essex, appears to have lived in this neighbourhood, and to have held a considerable quantity of land in Fishtoft, Skirbeck, and Boston, of the Richmond family, at a very early period. This tower has its name, of Rochford tower, from this family, as it has that of Richmond tower, from its being situated in the land belonging to that Honour."

"This estate appears to have passed out of the Rochford family into that of the Kymes, in the 15th century, but whether by intermarriage, or by purchase, is not known. The first notice of this latter family, as proprietors of the estate, occurs in the following extract: 'John Lord Viscount Wells, of Well near Alford, married Cicely, second daughter of King Henry the VI. who survived him, and afterwards married a gentleman of the noble family of Kyme, of Kyme tower near Boston in this county, and died without issue.'"

"At what time this estate passed from the Kyme family has not been ascertained. It fell into the hands of the Crown by sequestration, in consequence of some political transgression of its owner, and is now the property of the Dean and Chapter of Westminster. The descendants of the antient owners, however, continued to occupy the estate as tenants until 1816. The tower is situated about two miles Eastward of Boston; all that remains of this antient Baronial residence is represented in the annexed engraving."

This engraving, with the permission of the author, is here inserted, *(see Plate II.)*; and with the accompanying view of the Grammar School, form pleasing specimens of the numerous Wood-engravings which embellish this elegant Volume.

"The tower does not appear, from its style

* Letter from Sir Joseph Banks, in "Journal of Science and Arts," No. II. p. 244.

style of building, to be older than the reign of Elizabeth. It is of brick, and quadrangular, having an octagonal turret on its South-east angle, which contains a flight of about seventy steps, communicating with the upper apartments, of which there are three; the top is covered with lead, and inclosed with an embattled parapet; the other three angles are terminated with neat embattled turrets. The ground floor is secured by strong groined vaultings, and is not connected with the flight of steps. It was probably used as a dungeon. An old house adjoining the tower, was taken down a few years since: in this house were several old portraits, said to be of the Kyme family; there were also three coats of arms, with different bearings, but with the same motto, '*In cruce nostra salus.*' A fine avenue of trees, which stood in the front of the tower, in a line between it and Boston Church, was cut down about twenty years ago. The tower was formerly moated round, and the remains of the moat may be traced at this day.

"At the distance of about a quarter of a mile from each angle of the tower, was formerly a considerable mound or eminence; three of these are now remaining, that from the South east angle having been levelled. For what purpose these were thrown up is not known."

In "a Walk through Boston," the Author gives an account of its public buildings, and a survey of its present state. The Places of Worship belonging to the different Religious Sects, the various Crosses, the Theatre, the Public Libraries, the Gaol, the Custom House, the Guildhall, the Bridge, Heron's Hall, Hussey Tower, &c. are all described; as well as the different Public Schools.

"The present Grammar School was endowed by Queen Mary, in the year 1554; but there appears to have been a Grammar School existing in Boston at the time she made her grant to the Corporation; for one article therein is, 'one house in which the Grammar School is held.' It is most likely that this was the one established by the brethren of the Guild of the Blessed Mary, and which is mentioned in 'Pope Julius pardon,' as obtained by Thomas Cromwell in 1510, for the lands and possessions of that fraternity formed part of the Queen's grant.

"The present School was erected by the Mayor and Burgesses of the town in 1567, being the ninth year of Queen Elizabeth, and is a spacious, lofty, and airy room, having five windows on each side, and one at each end. The windows were formerly ornamented with stained glass. The School is accurately represented in the annexed engraving." (*See Plate II.*)

Among the "remarkable events" is recorded:

"In 1732, a man descended from the steeple of the Church on a rope, to the gate on the Eastern side of the market place, near to the house now occupied by Mr. Huntsman. Another man descended on a rope in 1734, from the steeple to the Pack-house quay, with a wheelbarrow, in which was a boy; he afterwards descended in a similar manner to the sign post of the White Hart inn, now the East end of Bridge-street; he made a third descent from the steeple to a post fixed for the purpose a little South-east to the Church gate."

This was probably the celebrated Thomas Cadman, who is represented by Hogarth in his Southwark Fair, as flying by a rope from a church-tower; and who broke his neck at Shrewsbury, in an experiment of the like kind*. In our Magazine for 1749, p. 89, is a copy of verses on the death of the famous Flyer on the Rope at Shrewsbury.

The "Biography" of Boston Worthies seems industriously collected; including an account of the noble families of Irby and Holland, and the highly-respectable ones of Tilney and Hussey.

Lists of Members of Parliament, Mayors, Recorders, &c. of Boston, follow.

The Geological History of the District is very ably drawn up; in which department the author was assisted (as we before noticed) by Mr. Edward Bogg of Donington, near Horncastle; who conceives that the whole of this flat country was, at some remote period of time, covered by the sea; and that it was drained by the persevering industry of the Romans.

The following appear to Mr. Bogg the progressive changes which this district has undergone.

"First State. The whole level covered at high water with the Ocean.

"Second State. When the surface, having been raised by alluvial deposits from the highlands, and the silt and soil washed in by the daily overflowings of the Ocean, had become in part dry land. The surface was now immediately below the peat stratum.

"Third State. Embanked by the Romans,

* See Nichols's edition of Hogarth's Works, 4to. vol. II. p. 20.

mans, and defended from the floodings of the upland waters. The country was now cultivated, and trees planted, the remains of which are now found very generally throughout the district. The peat stratum now formed in part.

"Fourth State. The banks and drains neglected during the period between the Romans leaving the kingdom and the Norman conquest, and the country in consequence inundated. The superstratum now formed by the sand and soil washed in by the sea, and by that which was deposited by the upland waters, which were prevented from running off by the choaking up of the outfalls.

"Fifth State. That which the country has generally assumed by embankment, drainage, and enclosure."

"An account of the Parishes of Skirkbeck, Fishtoft, Freiston, Butterwick, Benington, Leverton, Leake, and Wrangle," is then given; followed by the "Natural History, Botany," &c.

Mr. Thomas Morton has contributed to the volume an "Agricultural View of the Hundred of Skirbeck;" which is neatly and scientifically drawn up.

In the Appendix is given a curious alphabetical "List of the Religious Houses and Monastic Institutions, formerly in Lincolnshire;" with a List of their Founders, Valuation, &c. &c.

The Appendix concludes with "Topographical and Historical Notices of various Towns, Villages, &c. in the county of Lincoln," which the Author collected during his researches for materials for the present work. He has inserted them, as they may be useful to future Historians. These seem, however, chiefly collected from printed books, of common occurrence; among which we are gratified to observe our own volumes frequently referred to.

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28. DIBDIN'S BIBLIOGRAPHICAL TOUR. *(Concluded from p. 144.)*

FOR the last time we mount Mr. Dibdin's travelling carriage, and accompany him from *Munich* to *Vienna*—the "ultima Thule" of his Tour.

At length Munich, with all its book and book-men attractions, is left for the wilder regions of nature:—for mountains, rivulets, and fertile meadows. Our traveller makes a detour to *Freysing*, *Landshut*, and *Salzburg*. At each place he expresses supreme delight. Freysing has its strange and most monstrous *crypt*, to which we consider the plates, at p. 326, as perfectly marvellous and unique, sufficient to puzzle the brains, and disturb the rest, of the whole Council of the Antiquarian Society. We own that we never saw the like; and yet, it should seem, from the author, that there are similar antient specimens of sculpture in other parts of Bavaria. Landshut possesses the antient Library of the University of Ingoldstadt. Indeed the University itself is transported thither. Here we have a vignette view of the street leading to the University, and a very pleasing account is given of the head Librarian Professor Siebenkees. We introduce the following morceau—as peculiarly illustrative of the author's manner of describing persons and things.

"This library, my dear friend, is placed in one of the prettiest situations imaginable. Some meandering branches of the *Iser* intersect and fertilize considerable tracts of meadow land; equally rich in colour and (as I learnt) in produce:—and terminated by some gently swelling hills, quite in the vicinity of the town. The whole had a perfectly English aspect. The rooms were numerous, and commanded a variety of views. They were well lighted by side windows, and the shelves and wainscots were coloured chiefly in white. One small hexagonal closet, or cabinet—on the first floor—as are indeed the whole suite of apartments—caught my fancy exceedingly, and won my very heart. The view before it, or rather from three of its six sides, was exhilarating in the extreme. 'Here Mr. Professor, quoth I, (gently laying hold of his left arm), here will I come, and, if in any spot, put together my materials for a *third* edition of the BIBLIOMANIA.' The worthy Professor, for a little moment, thought me serious—and quickly replied, 'By all means do so: and you shall be accommodated with every thing necessary for carrying so laudable a design into execution.' It was a mere bibliomaniacal vision; dissipated the very moment I had quitted the apartment for another." P. 332.

Salzburg appears to be seated in the very bosom of romantic scenery: "in the vicinity of lakes, mountain torrents, trout streams, and salt mines." Here our author made his debut into a *Monastic Library*: that of St. Peter's, the oldest in Austria. But we have no time to linger here with him. Be it however known, that he does not appear to have visited it *in vain*.

Perhaps

Perhaps the most interesting, and certainly the most novel, part of the whole narrative, are the accounts of the visits to the Monasteries of *Chremsminster*, *St. Florian*, *Mölk*, and *Göttwic*. We hardly know which to select as an exemplification of this position; and must therefore leave the reader to judge for himself, adding only, that the descriptions of the *two latter* are accompanied by some of the most bewitching copper-plate embellishments in the work.

At length we reach *Vienna*, the capital of the vast dominions of Austria. Here Mr. Dibdin visited, with the warmth and constancy of a lover, the favourite object of his attraction—the *Public Library*. The room, or as it is called the *locale*, is considered to be the finest in Europe. The aquatint plate, however, (quite unworthy of its companions) gives no notion of such a magnificent receptacle for books: but the rich, if not overabundant decorations, inserted in the account of the *Manuscripts*, in the Imperial Collection, make ample amends. Indeed we must say that there is almost, here, a prodigality of decoration—and yet, with which should we like to part? The catalogue-raisonné of the earlier and rarer *Printed Books* is most particular and important; and, in order to save space, is printed in a smaller type. This is honest—perhaps to a fault. We know not what the Austrian Bibliomanes will say, but we think that every bibliomaniacal Englishman has reason to be thankful for such a spirited sketch of the printed treasures of the Imperial Library.

At Vienna, Mr. Dibdin lived upon most intimate terms with the famous *Bartsch* (a choice portrait of whom is given) and the other Curators of the Library. Here also the reverend author relaxed from his severer toils, by visiting the Opera and Play Houses, to hear the Music of Mozart—and an account is given of a most remarkable ballet, performed at one of these theatres, by children from the age of three to sixteen: see pages 579–582. The *Prater* afforded another source of recreation. This spot is well known throughout Europe. It is described in Mr. D.'s very best manner, at p. 583, &c. But, as usual, our author does not neglect Cathedrals, Convents, and Churches; the account of the former of which is accompanied by three most interesting copper-plates. Of these, the group at prayers (p. 551) is probably to be preferred. Again Mr. D. returns to Libraries, and describes the "Private Collection of the Emperor"—which abounds with finely printed modern books, chiefly from England. A visit to the *Monastery* of *Closterneuburg*, eight miles beyond Vienna, forms the extreme limits of our author's journey. At this Monastery he found such "glorious copies" of old books, as induced him to offer 2000 florins (nearly 200*l.*) for about a dozen only of these treasures. Again, in the Library of a Capuchin Monastery, in the suburbs of Vienna, he was told that "the WHOLE LIBRARY was at his disposal!"—but there was little or no temptation to run away even with a *portion* of it.

On casting our eyes upon the pagination, we find that we have travelled through (curiously it must be confessed) 620 pages of this third and last volume—and yet there remains a "Supplement" to be examined. Mr. Dibdin is too unconscionable—upon himself. His Supplement alone would have made a most pleasing and instructive volume, because it is devoted to an account of cities extremely interesting to Englishmen. We have here *Ratisbon*, *Nuremberg*, *Heidelberg*, and *Manheim*: all described in a sketchy, but masterly manner; and yet decorated with *plates* which would be considered both costly and curious embellishments to an octavo volume of 500 pages. Here are nearly a dozen first-rate engravings within 60 pages. Why was it thus? Could not two thirds of these have been spared?—and who would not have thanked the author sincerely if he had given us only the *Albert Durer's Street*, *Heidelberg Castle*, and the *Unknown Portrait*—the first and last, quite exquisite of their kind?

However, we must not scold a host for placing before us too bounteous, rather than too stinted, a repast. At any rate, it is better to have our discretion questioned, than our meanness chastised. Thus it fares with our Author. If the whispers which have reached us have any foundation in truth, these magnificent volumes have rather diminished, than augmented, the coffers of Mr. Dibdin. Such a fate

fate is almost unprecedented, and to be peculiarly lamented; and yet, in very many respects, we are compelled (in spite of our natural christian benevolence, and a sincere good will towards the Author) to institute a severe catechetical lecture, and ask him why....But wherefore this digression? The reader has already left Vienna, and is full 500 miles upon his route or return to England. In short, he is at *Ratisbon*: a place, abounding, we think, in all manner of rare and curious things in art of every description. The account of the *Monastery of St. James*, only makes us regret the shortness of the details. We entreat the reader's attention to the plates illustrative of its architecture. There is also a portrait of its last Principal, *Charles Arbuthnot, Ætat.* 82, a Scotchman and a Jacobite. This Monastery is to be henceforth suppressed. But it is at *Nuremberg* where the author seems to riot in a variety of gratifications. Here was the rich book-prize of the *Boccaccio* of 1472—which our bibliographical diplomatist attempted, in a very open and honourable way, but unsuccessfully, to secure for the cabinet of his Noble Patron. This book is described as "being, in every respect, what a perfect copy should be—white, large, and in its primitive binding."

It must be admitted that we have been sufficiently liberal in our extracts from Mr. Dibdin's recent performance; but we cannot resist the two following, which shall be the last. First, his description of the *Citadel of Nuremberg*.

"There was nothing else that my visit enabled me to see, particularly deserving of being recorded; but, when I was told that it was in THIS CITADEL that the antient Emperors of Germany used oftentimes to reside, and make carousal—and saw, *now*, scarcely any thing but dark passages, unfurnished galleries, naked halls, and untenanted chambers—I own that I could hardly refrain from uttering a sigh over the mutability of earthly fashions, and the transitoriness of worldly grandeur. With a rock for its base, and with walls almost of adamant for its support—situated also upon an eminence which may be said to look frowningly down over a vast sweep of Country—THE CITADEL of NUREMBERG should seem to have bid defiance, in former times, to every assault of the most desperate and enterprising foe. It is now visited only by the casual traveller...who is frequently startled at the echo of his own footsteps." P. xxx.

The second extract relates to an account of a curious old Collector of Curiosities, of the name of *Baron Derschau*.

"While upon the subject of old art—of which there are scarcely a hundred yards in the city of Nuremberg that do not display some memorial, however perishing—I must be allowed to make especial mention of the treasures of *Baron Derschau*—a respectable old Prussian nobleman, who has recently removed into a spacious residence, of which the chambers in front contain divers old pictures; and one chamber in particular, backward, is filled with curiosities of a singular variety of description. I had indeed heard frequent mention of this gentleman, both in Austria and Bavaria. His reception of me was most courteous, and his conversation communicative and instructive. He *did*, and did *not*, dispose of things. He *was* and was *not* a sort of gentleman-merchant. One drawer was filled with ivory handled dirks, hunting knives, and pipe bowls; upon which the carver had exercised all his cunning skill. Another drawer contained implements of destruction in the shape of daggers, swords, pistols, and cutlasses; all curiously wrought. A set of *Missals* occupied a third drawer: portfolios of drawings and *prints*, a fourth; and sundry *volumes*, of various and not uninteresting character, filled the shelves of a small, contiguous book-case. Every thing around me bore the aspect of *temptation*; when, calling upon my tutelary genius to defend me in such a crisis, I accepted the Baron's offer, and sat down by the side of him upon a sofa—which, from the singularity of its form and *materiel*, might possibly have supported the limbs of Albert Durer himself." P. xxxii.

After recrossing the Rhine at *Manheim*, and returning to Paris by the way of *Metz*, our author reached England from Calais—"and I question (concludes he) if poor Park—had it pleased Providence to have allowed him to re-visit his native shore.. could have retouched BRITISH EARTH with more joy than I experienced, when I leaped from the plank, put out from the packet, at landing, upon the shingles at Dover.

..... redeng laudes domino!"

There is no need, we think, to sum up the evidence which this analysis of the volumes in question affords. We may let the case go at once to the Jury,

Jury, relying upon the integrity and *popularity* of their verdict. If the combination of art, picturesque beauty, lively narrative, and judicious discrimination of character—together with the developement of some of the most curious relics of antiquity, from *books* and *buildings*, as exhibited in the numerous (we had almost said innumerable) plates—throughout the work—do not evince attainments something beyond those of the ordinary run of travellers, we have very much misconceived and misread the pages of this "*Bibliographical, Antiquarian*, and *Picturesque Tour*." Nor have we, we trust, overstepped the line proposed to be laid down during the exercise of our critical functions; that is to say, "equally to discard every thing in the shape of coarse and indiscriminate censure, and nauseous and unqualified praise." We *know* the Rev. Thomas Frognall Dibdin to be "a man of his word." We shall therefore conclude with another extract from our preliminary remarks—which is this: "when the *Plates* of this work shall be destroyed—and destroyed they *must* be—we can hardly conceive a more enviable treasure, in the book way, than the volumes under consideration."

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29. *An Inquiry into the Means which have been taken to preserve the* British *Navy, from the earliest Period to the present Time, particularly from that Species of Decay, now denominated Dry-rot. By* John Knowles, *Secretary to the Committee of Surveyors of his Majesty's Navy.* 4to. *pp.* 164. Winchester *and Co.*

THIS is, we believe, the only work which has been published, of the experiments that have been tried in all times, for the preservation of the ships composing the British Navy; and as the author holds a situation which enables him, we presume, to have reference to all the official documents, the results which he gives are highly important, as dependence is to be placed on their accuracy.

In a concise, but well-written preface, the advantages of science in the theoretic construction of ships, is strongly urged, and instances given which prove how little this has been cultivated or encouraged in Great Britain. It is lamentable, that in the Nineteenth Century, when the arts and sciences are carried to great perfection in this country, that almost all the ships of the line and frigates building in our Dock Yards, are being constructed from foreign models; and with these instances before them, that there should be found men, who, from prejudice or interested motives, endeavour to clog the wheels of science, or from power, throw obstacles in the way of those who are attempting to open the basis of an excellent education, to cultivate a knowledge of the difficult, but useful science of constructing "ships." But a handsome, and we believe well-merited compliment is paid to Earl Spencer for his liberal and enlightened views, when he filled the situation of First Lord of the Admiralty, which we give in the author's own words:

"It is due to the illustrious name of Spencer, to state, that the dawn of science in our dock-yards arose with the naval administration of the present Earl. Knowing its general importance and influence over the useful arts, he sought for scientific men, whom he encouraged and promoted, and was the first who introduced therein, the most useful machinery (particularly the steam-engine,) in aid of manual labour."

The first chapter is occupied with a dissertation upon the properties and qualities of timber, the nature and causes of its defects, and means pointed out of judging of that which will prove of a durable and good quality.

In the second chapter, the opinions of antient and modern authors are given, and these compared with the experiments which have been tried as to the best season for felling timber; and here the common notion, that trees felled in winter contain less of sap or of the vegetable juices than those cut down at any other season of the year, is ably and satisfactorily disproved.—The method recommended by Dr. Plot of barking trees standing in the spring, and felling them the succeeding winter, is stated by experiments not to be productive of benefit, or in any way to realize the expectations formed of the plan.

The third chapter treats of the different methods of seasoning timber, and after detailing the experiments of baking it in ovens, immersing it in water, keeping it exposed to the vicissitudes of the weather, or protected under cover, our author

author comes to the following conclusion:

"The best mode of seasoning timber, and to prevent its being injured during that process, is to keep it in air, neither very dry, nor very moist; and to protect it from the sun and rain, by a roof raised sufficiently high over it, so as to prevent, by this, as well as other means, a rapid rush of air."

The fourth chapter is occupied by a recital of the chemical means which have been employed to promote the durability of wood; and here we cannot but express our surprise, that many of these should have been put in practice by the Government, as there was no prospect of their utility, and reason to suppose that several would be detrimental to the timber, or to what is of no less importance, the metallic fastenings, and among these may be reckoned the salts and acids.

In the fifth chapter the practical and theoretic construction is treated of, as far as they relate to the durability of ships; and here Mr. Knowles has clearly stated, the advantages derived by a proper attention to the theory of ship-building, and shews by practical instances, that it has the greatest effect on durability. The advantages arising from the diagonal system of constructing ships, invented by Sir Robt. Seppings, are given; and the question examined as to the best mode of attaching the materials, by treenails or by bolts, or nails made of the different metals.

In the sixth chapter the precautions which are used while ships are being built to ensure their durability are given at large; and among the most important are stated to be the roofs over the docks and slips, which have been lately put up at the recommendation of Sir Robt. Seppings. This improvement has, it appears, been practised for centuries past by foreign countries, but was not introduced until within the last seven years into Great Britain.

The seventh chapter treats of the means which have been tried for the preservation of ships after they have been built. And here we must notice the omission of an important fact, that in the earliest period of our Naval History (during the reign of Henry the Eighth) the ships were kept in ponds, protected by a housing thrown over them.

The eighth chapter is a dissertation on the nature, cure, and prevention of the Dry-rot; which is here proved to have existed in the navy to a considerable extent in all times, and that the name, and not the disease, is new; to enter into our author's view of the subject would occupy too much space; suffice it to say, it appears to us to harmonize more with the general system of Nature than any other theory which has been advanced, and appears to be supported by many well-authenticated facts.

The ninth chapter gives an account of the different kinds of timber, imported from the four quarters of the globe, which have been used in the construction of his Majesty's ships, with a statement of the durability of each sort. This cannot fail to be consulted with much interest by every one who is engaged in works in which timber is made use of. In a note of considerable length, the best mode of planting and treating larch trees, with the uses to which the timber has been put, with an account of its durability, is given upon the authority of the practice of his Grace the Duke of Athol, who it appears has planted 12,400 acres of land chiefly with those trees.

The book in question is written in a very concise style, and in some instances the experiments are not dwelt upon sufficiently; but it appears the author has always been more intent upon giving the facts than any opinions of his own. And from the variety of the experiments, we consider that this work cannot fail of being read with much benefit by all those who are interested in the Royal and Mercantile navies of this country, as well as by those land owners who cultivate the growth of timber.

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30. *A Catechism of the Evidences of Christianity; which may be used as a Sequel to the Catechism of the Church of* England; *and supply short Answers to some common Objections. By* Richard Yates, *D.D. and F.S.A. &c. &c.* 8vo. *pp.* 48.

REVELATION being of course not reducible to simple Reason (otherwise it would be no Revelation), Infidels have always found sophisms to be matters of easy invention; and, in our

our opinion, the best way to treat Philosophical Unbelievers, is to show them that Phenomena cannot be explained by any other than the Christian hypothesis, which very rationally grows out of the nature of man, and must be incontrovertible, if he be an Immortal Being; and that he is so, is a tenet founded on the attributes of God, because there is not what is called "Poetical Justice" in this world, nor is Virtue its own reward. At the same time, we shall candidly state our conviction, that, as we have said over and over again, the Infidel must be combated by Logick, such as is that of our Oracle (whom we never mention but with admiration), Dr. Wheeler, whose Lectures form the finest system of Divinity Logick, as a whole, that we ever read.

But this must apply only to a superior class. Of the Church Catechism, it is properly observed, that the teaching of it in youth is indispensable, because no person unacquainted with it can possibly understand the Liturgy and the Sermon. As the times now are, we should rouse fears, and show the philosophical absurdity of Infidelity. The Infidel resorts to Common Sense as a Citadel, and the Reader follows him, because he does not know, that no law of Philosophizing is found, which does not apply to every Phenomenon, e.g. the Moral Evil of Man, from any other cause than Free Will. These are things, however, upon which it will well become the Society for Christian Knowledge, to reflect seriously, and to remember, that Paine is not to be confuted by Theology, but the Reductio ad absurdum of the Schoolman. That process, however, has nothing to do with the Catechism of a School-boy; and we should not have thought of opposing Logick to Sophistry, were it not, as Dr. Yates says, that "The progress of Civilization and the extension of Knowledge have opened new channels of opposition to the Gospel. Literature, and Science, and Liberty, the noble products of intellectual advancement, are now pressed into an unnatural hostility against their greatest Benefactor."

Very true; and therefore you ought to oppose reason to reason. In the present case, the tuition of children, the argument is not of such import. Dr. Yates, a most respectable Divine, states, as follows from a Catechism, certain Syntax rules of an undeniable truth, necessary to be remembered; argument is out of the question in a Catechism, for that is *in se* merely a Catalogue raisonnée. The contents of pages 7, 8, 9, are written with admirable judgment, and the whole book is certainly an excellent compendium of all the doctrines and evidences of Christianity. Nothing precludes us from quotation, but the impossibility of novelty on the subject; and the nature of our work, that of application to readers, already informed on such subjects. If there be any fault, the work is too good.

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31. *A Sermon, for the Benefit of the Royal Humane Society, preached before the President, his Grace the Duke of* Northumberland, *K. G. &c. at the Parish Church of* Isleworth, *in the County of* Middlesex, *on Sunday, the 29th of October,* 1820. *By* Thomas Sampson, *D. D. F. R. S. and F. A. S. Rector of* Groton, Suffolk; *and Minister of* Denmark Hill *Chapel,* Camberwell, Surrey. 8vo. *pp.* 31.

AN impressive Discourse, from Luke vii. 14, 15, well adapted to the excellent Institution it was intended to recommend, and properly inscribed to the King, as Patron of the Royal Humane Society.

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32. *Remarks on the Bishop of* Peterborough's *Comparative View of the Churches of* England *and* Rome. *By the Rev.* G. Glover, *A. M. &c.* 8vo. *pp.* 186. Baldwin *and Co.*

THE Bishop of Peterborough having pronounced the Churches of England and Rome to be fundamentally distinct, Mr. Glover (one of the British Reviewers we believe) impugns this doctrine. He maintains that the Romish Church is (to use a phrase of our own) merely painted glass, viewed by the learned prelate out of doors, whereas, if he had looked at it from within, it forms a very passable picture, not varying in essentials from Protestantism. In our opinion, a thing which requires such laborious apologies and abstruse explanations to vindicate it, must be either bad, or imperfect *in se*, and needs being taken to pieces and newly constructed altogether. *We* should not chuse to go so far as Mr. Glover; but as he writes in support of Catholick Emancipation, he has made a good stock book for the

the friends of that measure. The language of Mr. G. a man of learning, is occasionally very harsh; and we much doubt whether there is not a party in the Church which disregards bearding all the Episcopal Bench.

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33. Jerusalem *Delivered. Book the Fourth. From the* Italian *of* Tasso. *Being the Specimen of an intended New Translation in* English Spenserian *Verse; with a Prefatory Dissertation on existing Translations. By* J. H. Wiffen, *Author of "Aonian Hours," &c.* 8vo. *pp.* 93. Warren.

THERE is this difference between the Sublime and the Grand. The latter may be equalled, but the former cannot be exceeded. We do not place Tasso in the first class, though entitled to high rank; for Milton's superiority is very manifest, upon comparison of the opening stanzas of this fourth book, with our illustrious Bard's description of the President Devil and his F. F. S. fellows of the Fiend Society.

Mr. Wiffen is most respectably known in the Poetical World; and sincerely hating, as we do, Epick Poems in rhymes of couplets, the question is, which is the best, Blank Verse, or the Stanza of Spenser. The latter, to be in fine taste, requires an antique cast of diction; and the frequent recurrence of the same rhyme has a tendency to produce feeble expletory matter; but this may be avoided by a writer who has a versatile command of language. We are sure, however, that this stanza would enfeeble a poem professedly sublime, such as the Paradise Lost, though it may very well suit authors who are only fine by fits and starts, such as Tasso. The majestic manner of Milton is the sublime roll of the Ocean, that of Tasso only the dignified procession of a considerable River, occasionally exalted by cataracts and rock scenery. We do not think it therefore absolutely essential that a Translation of Tasso should appear in Blank Verse; and the concatenation of the Spenserian stanza is certainly more pleasant for successive reading, than, we think, any other form of rhyme. Mr. Wiffen's translation is very able; but the phraseology is rather too modern, a fault easily corrected. We mean that the style, as well as the measure, ought to be that of Spenser, though the obsolete words may be omitted, or very rarely used, and for beauty and effect only.

As our readers are well acquainted with Tasso, we shall, in preference, extract a very instructive passage concerning the composition of Poetry. Mr. Wiffen, speaking of a certain translation of Tasso, says,

"It is a corpse, attached to the immortal spirit of the Italian, and making it dull with the burden. Regarded solely as a poetical composition, it will be found fraught with all that common-place of expression, which characterizes a mind conversant indeed with the mechanism of verse, but not with its beauty-breathing nature, and regarding its structure more as a manufacture than a creation. In his pages there are no 'thoughts that breathe,' 'no words that burn,' but rather a pulseless inanity, and an apathy that chills. His was not the apprehensive eye, which catches, as with the lightning's vivacity, the happiest attitude of things—the ear, which seizes upon the finer impulses of sound, and the play of modulated harmonies—or the sensitive heart, that echoes naturally back the impressions it receives, from what is beautiful and sublime in nature—pathetic and exalted in feeling. He had only the general faculties, which comprehend objects and situations, as they are palpable to the grosser sense of the undistinguishing many. Epithet, which as it deals with the essence and qualities of things, most reveals the grand distinction which subsists between poetry and verse, between the poet and the versifier, the gift and the acquisition, may very suitably be adopted, as a criterion of the merits of his composition. It will require but a slight poetical sagacity to perceive his poverty in this respect. His pages will be found full of vague, undiscriminating phrases, which have been pressed from time immemorial into the service of rhyme—terms void of the character, that should mark the *species* and the *individual*, descriptive only of the *order* and the *mass*. Of this kind are his 'gloomy shades—shady groves—hateful discord—warlike hero—streaming blood—fell fury—insensate hate—direful discord,' and a multitude of others; in consequence of which, the impression he makes is feeble and dim; and alike ignorant of that secret, and destitute of that spring of picturesque description, he ever fails of electrifying the fancy, and of striking on the sensibility of his readers. His versification, modelled or rather combined solely from the writers who constructed their verse after the

the balanced periods of Pope, it is not asserting too much to say, is as methodical and monotonous, as can well be conceived of the imitator of a host of imitators: he had but two situations for his cesura, and he rings his changes upon the combinations and alterations of these, as well as he may, through twenty books." pp. 6—8.

This passage should be learned by heart by every writer of poetry; for vague, general, and common-place ideas are their eternal failing. The matter is not regarded, provided there be metre and rhyme.

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34. *Historical and Descriptive Sketches of the Town and Soke of* Horncastle, *in the County of* Lincoln, *and of several Places adjacent, embellished with Engravings. By* George Weir. *Royal* 8vo. *pp.* 119. Sherwood *and Co.*

FEW Counties have been more deplorably neglected by our early topographers, than that of Lincoln. She was formerly as sterile in antiquarian and topographical lore, as were once her native fens in the produce of the earth; but, thanks to the perseverance of our contemporaries and the enlightened liberality of the present times, a laudable spirit of research and thirst of useful knowledge, are daily increasing. During the last century scarcely any Work, relating to the County, worthy of notice, (with the exception of Peck's and other Histories of Stamford, and the Antiquities of Lincoln Cathedral,) appeared before the Publick. But within the last few years, much valuable information has been produced. In 1806, Mr. Turnor published his Collections for the Town and Soke of Grantham; which, in addition to Mr. Bogg's Sketch of the Geology of the Lincolnshire Wolds, the Histories of Gainsborough, Boston, &c. may contribute, in some degree, to the compilation of a regular county history. But we are not aware of any production that would conduce more to the aid of the County Historian, in treating of the central and most interesting parts of Lincoln, than the present Volume. The materials appear very concisely and neatly arranged, and the information judiciously selected; but we regret that the subject matter should have been so confined. The author's views might certainly have been more extended, particularly when his long residence in the neighbourhood is considered. We are perfectly aware of the difficulties attendant on researches for local information; but we are really of opinion that the author, from his stated "partiality to topographical research," might have been enabled to produce more than mere "Sketches." However, with the utmost candour, we admit the originality of his interesting Work, as well as "the difficulties which he has had to encounter in pursuing an untrodden path."

The author, in his preface, states, that it was his intention to publish this Work five years ago; but that local circumstances, and the unfavourable state of his health, prevented its accomplishment; but that he "now submits it to the Publick, as the contribution of his mite towards the long neglected topography of the County of Lincoln."

The principal divisions of the Work are comprehended under the heads of "HORNCASTLE," "SOKE OF HORNCASTLE," and the neighbouring townships, hamlets, &c. of Baumber, Edlington, and adjoining places. It is also illustrated with several Plates and neatly engraved Vignettes. The situation, &c. of Horncastle, is thus briefly but agreeably described:

"Horncastle is pleasantly situated at the foot of that bold and even range of hills which, from their openness, have been termed the wolds. It is nearly in the centre of the Lindsey division of the county of Lincoln, and is the chief of a soke of fifteen parishes, to which it gives name. The principal part of the town is built in an angle formed by the confluence of two rivers, the Bane and the Waring, where an antient fortification formerly stood, the scite of which is still visible, denoting it to have been a station of importance in early times. The character of the place is, however, now completely changed. From a military station it has become a situation of trade; and being surrounded by a considerable number of villages, possesses one of the largest markets in the County. Its distance from the city of Lincoln is twenty-one miles, and eighteen from the town of Boston."

The state of Horncastle, during the Roman and Saxon Governments, and the Civil Wars in the reign of Charles the First, is given at considerable length.

Among

Among the antiquities peculiar to the neighbourhood, the author notices the *Julian Bower* and the *Floral Games* of the Romans.

"Near the junction of the two rivers, on the South-west of the town, was formerly one of those mazes common to Roman stations, called the Julian Bower. In these the youth were exercised in a martial game, called Troy Town, which in after years, though divested of its martial character, continued to be amongst the healthy pastimes of the young, in their evening assemblies of pleasure and sport. Cultivation has long since effaced every vestige of the maze; but the piece of land on which it stood still retains the name of the *Julian Bower Close.*

A peculiar rustic ceremony, which used annually to be observed at this place, doubtless derived its origin from the Floral games of antiquity. On the morning of May-day, when the young of the neighbourhood assembled to partake in the amusements which ushered in the festivals of the month of flowers, a train of youths collected themselves at a place to this day called the *May Bank.* From thence, with wands enwreathed with cowslips, they walked in procession to the may-pole, situated to the West end of the town, and adorned on that morning with every variety in the gifts of Flora. Here, uniting in the wild joy of young enthusiasm, they struck together their wands, and scattering around the cowslips, testified their thankfulness for that bounty, which widely diffusing its riches, enabled them to return home rejoicing at the promises of the opening year. That innovation in the manners and customs of the country, which has swept away the antient pastimes of rustic simplicity, obliterated about forty years ago this peculiar vestige of the Roman Floralia.

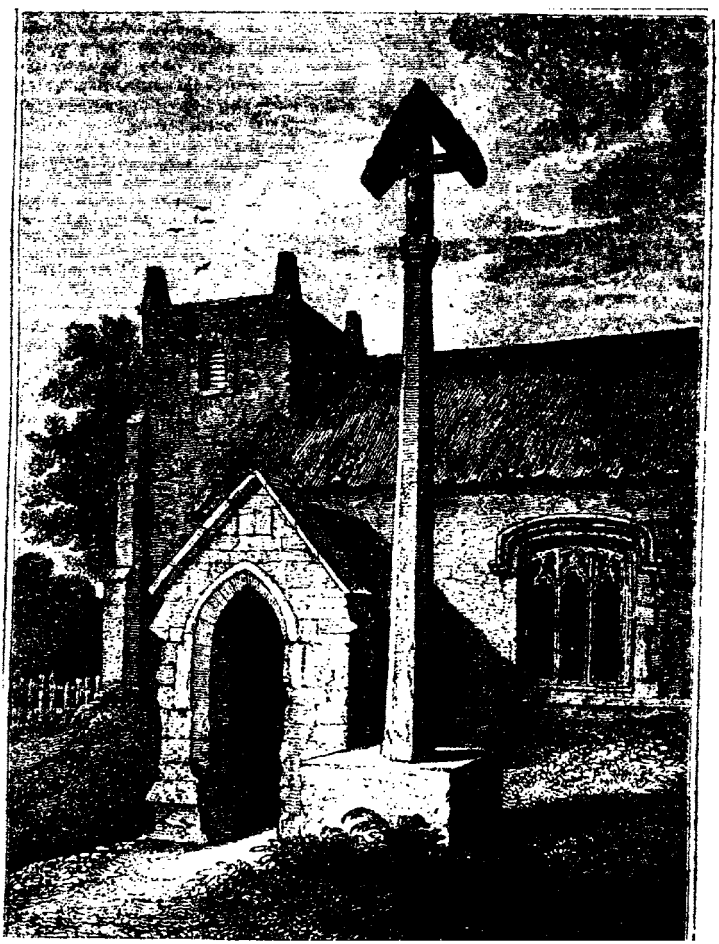
"In the fields on the South side of the town, the ground abounds with fragments of cinerary urns, and several perfect ones have also there been discovered. From these circumstances, together with the appearance of the soil, it seems certain that in this part the Romans used to burn their dead on the funeral pile. Of the urns found, only two are known to exist in the neighbourhood; one being in the collection of Sir Joseph Banks, at Revesby Abbey, the other in the possession of Mr. Crowder, an inhabitant of the town *.

After describing the Church and the present state of the town (accompanied with illustrative views) the author enters on the "Soke of Horncastle," which contains mere "sketches" of the manorial estates. The accounts of the adjoining villages are concisely but interestingly given, and accompanied by some neat Vignettes. Our limits will permit us only to give one more extract; and that is relative to the beautiful and romantic village of Somersby.

* We are enabled, by the permission of the Author, to give a Representation of these urns; and also a view of Somersby Cross.

"The

"The village of Somersby is pleasantly situated on the wolds, in the hundred of Hill, at about the distance of six miles East from Horncastle. The manorial estates, which comprise the whole parish, have for many years been the property of a family named Burton. The present proprietor is William Raynor Burton, Esq. which latter name he assumed on coming into possession of the estates on the death of his uncle, Robert Burton, Esq. of Lincoln. On the South side of the Church, near the porch, is an elegant stone Cross, which having escaped both the ravages of time, and the destructions of the Puritans, remains in so perfect a state as to be justly esteemed of unrivalled excellence and beauty.



"The extreme height of it, including the subcourse, is fifteen feet. The shaft is octagonal, and decorated with a capital, surmounted by a coronal of small embattlements. The cross, with its pediment, which rises from this, is ornamented on the South face with the representation of the crucified founder of the christian faith, and on the opposite side with that of the virgin and child. The Church is a small building consisting of a tower, nave, and chancel, and is void of architectural interest."

35. *Sermons. By the Rev.* Thomas Boys, *A. M. of* Trinity *College*, Cambridge. 8vo. *pp.* 420. Baldwin *and Co.*

36. *The Christian Minister's Farewell, a Sermon, &c. By the Rev.* H. C. O'Donoghue, *M. A. of St.* John's *College*, Cambridge, *&c.* 8vo. *pp.* 36.

THERE are many well-meaning persons, especially female enthusiasts, who judge of sermons and porter by the same standard; viz. that neither is good without a great deal of froth. We literary brewers know, however, the secret. Sermons *ought to be* doctrinal and practical expositions of Scripture, plain malt and hops, well chemicized; and, if founded upon the Gospels or Lessons, such sermons are capable of being made very interesting. The Sermons of Blair are Moral Essays, because they were intended for reading, as English Classicks; and had they been otherwise, they would have fallen dead from the Press, and done no good at all. No person will read fanatical discourses, but gormandizing enthusiasts, to gratify their insatiable appetite for excitement; while Blair commands readers of all descriptions, and converts persons not already converted, by pure wisdom. The grand orations of Alison, breathing the fragrant holiness of the dignified subject, rank equally high, but are of different character. We have thus spoken in a strong figure, because we do not think that one in a thousand has an idea of Christianity sufficiently exalted. It is a sublime and beautiful system of Philosophy, founded upon the most elevated reason, and illustrative of the wisdom and goodness of Providence. Alison displays this connexion, and to such an idea of it the most cultivated mind willingly submits itself; and the Love of God thus becomes a pleasurable feeling, and no pleasurable feeling can exist without mighty influence. This then is the edification, which, by forming principles, overcomes the world; and it results from Sermons, like those of Alison, i.e. it renders abstract impressions of operative action. It refines and spiritualizes. But the process is too clarified for the ignorant. We think that *they* ought to have plain expositions of Scripture; but the Conventicle having introduced a vitiated taste, many able and well-meaning Clergymen have, in order to thin the Meeting-Houses, adopted the Belles Lettres of the Poor, and played off Sin and Satan, like Punch and his wife, in a style at which educated people revolt, as well as others of strong mind and knowledge of the world. Now Sermons of this kind ought not to be published, for not a single principle of literature is consulted in the composition of them; and the matter consists of one unvarying round of common place, drest up in a jargon of Scriptural quotation, which rather degrades than embellishes, at least destroys that sublimity which pervades the Holy Writings, and is sure to appear, when they are judiciously exhibited. We need only mention the excellent manner of Dr. Mountain, Bishop of Quebec, to show, that there is no necessity for this tautological trash (the adoption of which has caused an able man, Mr. O'Donoghue to be ejected from the Chaplaincy of the Trinity House), but that Orthodoxy and Theology may be so united, as to produce attraction, in respect to auditors of all kinds. The Orthodox Church still retains power; but the annoyance of the Bishops from bad taste is not far distant; and Enthusiasm is the claim of passion to merit without the toil: still cant, jargon, nor a black coat, do not form a sound Divine; merely a mimic or echo.—Mr. O'Donoghue considers the manner of preaching reprobated, as a principle essential to Christianity, and himself, accordingly, as a martyr; but, if he found his congregation disgusted, how was it possible that he could do any good? Does not the Holy Spirit, the patron and guide of the Church, direct the Minister to be all things to all men, that he may gain some? Is not manner to be subservient to success, if that manner includes principle? and would St. Paul, that glorious Apostle, turn out Alison, engaged in the difficult task of Christianizing men professionally aspirants of riches, and educationally fastidious, in order to substitute a Methodist, whom they would account a solemn buffoon; and who treats his congregation, however enlightened, by putting on an apron, as a Soul-carpenter, whose trade it is to hammer religious tioned tacks into walking coffins, enclosing embodied souls, dead in trespasses and sins. We feel for Mr. O'Donoghue

as

as a sufferer from good intention, but consider his martyrdom to consist in want of judgment, and deviation from the Scripture rule, exemplified by St. Paul, who used one manner at Athens, and another at Jerusalem. Add to this Chap. V. and the Watch story.

Mr. Boys's 19th Sermon, on the Political Duties of the Clergy and People, is original and good. From that we make the following extract:

"It would appear, according to their way of thinking, as if they have indeed their duties as individuals, but the moment they come to politics, then Christian obligation, and Christian restraint, are to cease at once. They may abuse their superiors; they may hate and revile their Sovereign; they must speak of particular individuals in or out of office, at the head of one party or the other, with the most bitter expressions of personal malignity; they may wish the death of persons, whom they never saw, and of whose real conduct and character, they positively know little or nothing; and then think they have done no harm; as if, when once they get upon state affairs, they get upon a ground, that is out of the jurisdiction of the Almighty; as if God actually did not see the rancour of their heart, and did not note its bitterness, and would not call them to an account for every one of its malignant movements. A man cannot, however, so far close his eyes and ears, as not to perceive, that a spirit of insubordination is abroad; a spirit of hostility, not merely to constituted authorities, but to all, whose sentiments differ from our own, in proportion as they are eminent and known and conspicuous. A crying sin of this country, in the present day, is hatred. It shews itself in the private intercourse of life: in the private transactions between man and man: in the private feelings among neighbours. But it especially shews itself in our politics! We have at least, that feature, which has been declared, by a modern writer, to be essential to the political character.—We are 'good haters'." pp. 318—320.

We shall conclude with another excellent remark:

"There appears to be a feeling now existing on the part of many, towards the Monarch of these realms, a low feeling of personal ill-will, which is quite inconsistent with the Bible and the Christian character." p. 323.

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57. *Memoirs of his late Majesty* George *III. written with a special View to the Progress of Religion, Civil and Religious Liberty, Benevolence, and General Knowledge during the late Reign.* 12*mo. pp.* 276. Simpkin *and* Marshall.

SMALL as this Volume is in bulk, it contains a good and pleasing epitome of the personal history of a most excellent and truly exemplary Monarch.

The particulars of the affecting malady which clouded his latter days are delicately related; and his Majesty's recovery from the first attack is thus stated:

"Feb. 23, 1789, the Prince of Wales and Duke of York, on an invitation from the Queen, had an interview with his Majesty at Kew, in the presence of her Majesty and Col. Digby. The conversation was confined to general and indifferent topics, and was chiefly directed to the Duke of York, on the concerns of the army. The King appeared perfectly rational and composed. On the same day, Mr. Pitt and Lord Melville were dining with Lord Chesterfield, when a letter was brought to the former, which he read, and, sitting next to Lord Melville, gave it to him under the table, and whispered, that when he had looked at it, it would be better for them to talk it over in Lord Chesterfield's dressing-room. This proved to be a letter in the King's own hand, announcing his recovery to Mr. Pitt, in terms to the following effect:—

"The King renews with great satisfaction his communication with Mr. Pitt, after the long suspension of their intercourse, owing to his very tedious and painful illness. He is fearful that, during this interval, the public interests have suffered great inconvenience and difficulty.

"It is most desirable that immediate measures should be taken for restoring the functions of his government, and Mr. Pitt will consult with the Lord Chancellor tomorrow-morning, upon the most expedient means for that purpose. And the King will receive Mr. Pitt at Kew afterwards, about one o'clock."—This letter, it is said, the King wrote privately, and sent off directly to the Minister."

And here, in a new Edition, the Editor would do well to copy a Letter from Sir Joseph Banks, printed in our last Volume, part ii. p. 99, dated "Soho-square, Feb. 23," but announcing to his friend the happy event as testified by himself two days earlier, Wednesday the 21st.

The delightful conference with which Mr. Justice Hardinge was honoured by the King and his amiable Consort, so admirably described in a confidential Letter (see vol. LXXXIX. part i. p. 38,) was several weeks before the

the Thanksgiving at St. Paul's, probably on the 5th or 6th of March, as Mr. Harding was on his road to the Oxford Circuit, which began there on the 7th.

Not the least interesting trait in his Majesty's general character was the serious and solemn manner in which his morning devotions were performed at Windsor. To this circumstance we can add our testimony, having more than once been present in the Chapel, and heard with admiration the audible Responses of the Sovereign; one of which is not noticed in the present little Work—namely, after the Priest's saying, "O Lord, save the King!" the Royal Response was, most impressively, "Who putteth his trust in Thee!"

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38. *The Retrospective Review. Vol. III.* 8vo. *pp.* 379. C. *and* H. Baldwin.

[*Reviewed by a Correspondent.*]

WE lately noticed the first two volumes of this interesting work, and have now a third lying before us. With its general features few of our readers are unacquainted, and it is but just to inform those few that the 'Retrospective' is worthy of perusal. The best essays in this volume are undoubtedly the ones, in which an extensive research is manifested, on the various Translations of Homer, Poetical Literature of Spain, Pilpay's Fables, and Imitations of Hudibras; but the rest have their individual, and the whole work its collected, merit. Still the defects which we noticed in the former volumes attach to this, for which reason we shall now take a more particular view of them.

A 'Retrospective Review,' conducted upon sound principles of criticism, and a fair judgment, would have received the patronage of our chief literary characters, and become a standard work for the instruction of posterity. This Miscellany does not profess to meddle with politics, but is not on that account the less of a party work; we say party, because it is dedicated to the support of that shallow system, by which the public taste is in a great measure ruled, as well as to the praise of a class of writers who labour to overthrow whatever is established in politics, literature, and morals.

The basis of our Reviewers' effusions, is SENTIMENT. This might be tolerated in a small degree, for the sake of enlivening the general comment, for no one could dislike a few running scintillations of idea. But it is of the extent that we complain, and we should as soon seek for music in a saw-pit, as a clear and unaffected style in the cadences of the 'Retrospective,' even supposing that its imaginations and assertions were just, which they are not. From a 'mellowed' passage we gather a specimen of their style and judgment. Speaking of the poets of antiquity, the reader is told that

"Nature alone was their model, their inspirer, and their judge. From her did they *drink in* the feeling, not only of permanence and of grandeur, but of light, aërial grace, and roseate beauty. The rocks and eternal hills gave them the visible images of lasting might—the golden clouds of even, 'sailing on the bosom of the air,' sent a feeling of soft and evanescent loveliness into their souls [the souls of Ovid and Catullus were lovely!]—and the delicate branchings of the grove, reflected in the calm waters, embued them with a perception of elegance far beyond the reach of art."

From this passage we learn two things; first, what *Leland* meant when he said of *John de Lathbury*, 'Theologiæ mysteria tam altè *hausit*;' and, secondly, that the writer was never cut for the simples.

That we do not unfairly and hastily condemn a system which has 'all the Talents' on its side, because it is opposed to ours, will appear from the following remarks: moreover, with respect to unfairness, we beg to refer our readers to a passage quoted in the former notice of this work, (p. 240 of part i.) containing a direct insult to our system.

The following extract will serve as a specimen of the style used in this work:

"His (Glover's) pathos is not, indeed, deep and overflowing—not like the flower, which, filled with recent dew, until its bosom, no longer able to sustain the rich incumbrance, pours forth its watery treasures, relieving itself and fertilizing the earth around it; yet, it is gentle, harmonious, and might almost be called beautiful, but it is the placid beauty of the 'moonlight sleeping upon a bank,' with something of its coldness." Vol. II. p. 127.

This simile sets all comparison at defiance. Never till now were we ready

ready to own that 'Comparisons are odious,' but so it is in this instance. But it is fair to use the Editor's own words respecting his productions: "Our Review is not one, which can derive assistance, of the most trivial kind, from any source, except the innate truth and beauty of Literature."

Alas! little assistance has it obtained from them, and, if such be the beauty of Literature, her allurements are far from being attractive. To this opinion succeeds a passage which all must approve, and some may admire.

"We cannot supply the lounger with small talk at an easy rate, or cut out a royal road to literature, for those who would be wise, deep, and learned, at the expense of an hour's study divided with a due attention to breakfast.—They who read Reviews for a '*précis*' of the last new book, that they may appear to have read it, without having seen it, will skim over our '*contents*' with sovereign disdain. —We can tell them of none, save those whom they might have known long since, and whom they will get no credit for knowing now." Vol. II. 150—1.

We do not think that a fair description of resignation is 'beauty sleeping upon the lap of horror,' or that the 'crispness of the descriptive passages,' &c. &c. in *Rimini*, 'form altogether a body of sweetly-bitter recollections, for which none but the most heartless of critics would be unthankful;' we are unthankful, and therefore, according to the *fiat* of the 'Retrospective,' heartless. Still less, as the Writer noticed in the article alluded to tells us, infused healthful impulses into the torpid breast of daily life, or shaken the selfism of the age, or sent the claims of the wretched in full and resistless claims to the bosoms of the proud and thoughtless.

Lloyd, says the Reviewer, is 'most calm and benignant towards the errors of the world;' perhaps it has been so to his, and without singing of them; and so will he be, we doubt not, towards the errors of Sylvanus Urban.

In an essay on ZINABI's Wars of Charlemagne appear some original translations, 'some of which (to use the Reviewer's words towards *William Browne's Pastorals*) are tame and weak, and others disfigured by conceit:' the absurdities of course attach to the author, but the uncouthness of occasional lowness of expression to his translator. We shall quote some lines descriptive of a suit of armour, with which a young lady presents the Paladin Orlando.

"A glittering surcoat, skilfully ywrought,
With gold and precious stones that daz'd the eyes:
This with a face so beautiful she brought,
Her look seem'd caught from early paradise." Vol. III. 301.

It will be seen that they have imitated the bad manner of early Poets, or else the first canto of Childe Harold; and, be it known unto our readers, who stumble at the component parts of this stanza, that the word daz'd occurs in Fairfax. 'The last line (says the translator) will remind the reader of perhaps the prettiest passage in the late tragedy of Mirandola.'

One more specimen of absurd nonsense, and we have done.

"The heart of a young poet is the most sacred thing on earth. How nicely strung are its fibres—how keen its sensibilities—how shrinking the timidity with which it puts forth its gentle conceptions! [!!] and shall such a heart receive rude usage from a world which it only desires to improve and gladden? Shall its warm energies be met with icy scorn, and its tearful joys made sport for the idle and the unfeeling? All this, and more, has been done towards men of whom 'this world was not worthy*'."—Vol. I. 321.

Now suppose that some ill-natured person was to say that a certain Poet was not worthy of the world, the injured Bard might at least have the satisfaction of remembering that in his younger days the world was not worthy of him! As for young poets, we believe the adage of Holy Writ to be true—Spare the rod—who does not know the rest?

We have gathered a few absurdities which lie open to every reader, leaving the excellences to his own judgment; and have only to observe, that, when this work shall have been amended in its style, language, and opinions, it may be considered as a book which every Library ought to possess.

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* This is precisely what Mr. Colman in his 'Lady of the Wreck' terms *feathery lead.*

39. *A View of the Structure, Functions, Disorders of the Stomach, and Alimentary Organs of the Human Body; with Physiological Observations and Remarks upon the Qualities and Effects of Food and fermented Liquors. By* Thomas Hare, *F.L.S. &c. Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons in* London. 8vo. *pp.* 300.

IN this work, the author has not only ensured the interest of the medical profession by the originality of his physiological and pathological views, but that of general readers by the popular and agreeable style in which the subject is treated.

The first chapter shews the sympathy between the stomach and the nervous system: the second and third, describing the organs of deglutition, afford the author an opportunity of giving his ideas as to the influence of diet on the production of calculi, and as to some properties of the saliva. The fourth and fifth chapters present physiological views of the structure and action of muscles, as preparatory to a more advanced examination of the functions of the stomach and intestines. The curious details of this part of the work, afford an ingenious explanation of the decreased sensibility of muscles in a state of contraction, and the means by which the phenomenon is effected. After comparative illustrations of the vegetable and mineral world, the fifth chapter concludes as follows:

"Animals receive nutriment and increase of bulk through absorbed fluids derived from the fermentation of animal, vegetable, and mineral substances. Vegetables receive nutriment and increase of bulk through absorbed fluids derived from mineral substances, vegetable mould, and decomposed animal matter; while minerals are only increased by the accession of new matter, cemented by cohesive attraction, capable of being separated by decomposing agents, and of reunuting by new modifications of attraction: and while one class of natural objects passes into another by shades more gradual than day into night, the whole chain of creation exhibits to the inquiring mind, a perpetual revolution of the sublimest harmony, promoting an elevation of thought far beyond worldly inanity."

The sixth and seventh chapters consider principally "*the general structure of the stomach and intestines, and their mechanical action.*" The two next chapters are devoted to "*the liver, its structure, offices, and morbid affections.*" In illustrating the separation of other fluids from the common mass of blood, Mr. Hare gives a sketch of the circulation in the following words:

"The heart may be regarded as a powerful muscular bulb, sending off a single trunk, from which branches proceed, by division and subdivision, to the remotest parts of the body; and such are the arteries. The primordial veins may be regarded as so many radicles, which contribute to the formation of considerable roots, and these roots tend to one chief source for returning blood to the bulb. A retrograde movement of the blood in its ascent through the veins, is prevented by valves, with which they are furnished by their internal membranes, wherever necessary.

"Where the extreme branches of arteries connect themselves with the primordial branches of veins, a bulging is observable, somewhat like the condensing receiver of a chemical apparatus, as if it were the part in which the blood takes on its new character; or its office may be supposed to be analagous to that of the vegetable capsule, in which the process of fecundation is completed. This capsule-like termination of the arteries, is particularly observable, with a magnifying power, in those of the liver.

"The blood having thus undergone circulation through the general system, meets an apparatus on its return to the heart, for propelling it, in a similar manner, through the substance of the lungs, by the continuation of which process, it is maintained suitable to the service of life; and passes as before into the common arterial trunk."

We must not overlook the professional discrimination of the author in what he has to say respecting sympathetic affections of the lungs from a disordered state of the liver.

But in adverting to this subject, and also the chapters on *digestion* and *assimilation*, our limits permit us only to recommend them earnestly to the public attention.

The "*comparative views of the stomach in man and animals, and their influence on the sensorial powers,*" (chapter xv.) and "*the reciprocal nervous sympathies which exist between the brain and alimentary organs,*" (chapter xvi.) are likewise instructive, and of universal concern. The observations on sea-sickness, as far as our inquiries have led us, are novel and judicious.

The

The next step leads to very important dissertations on "*the qualities and effects of fermented liquors and other diffusible stimulants*," illustrated by cases and aided by arguments in support of the idea that

"Intoxication depends on an actual transfer of volatile spirit from the stomach to the ventricles of the brain, and that errors of perception and general derangement of the sensorium, under the influence of strong liquors, are produced by the direct agency of such diffusible matter on the substance of the brain and particular nerves."

After this, the author proceeds to examine the qualities of particular wines, and the more common fermented liquors. The "*general remarks on the qualities and effects of food and other alimentary objects*," furnish warnings against mistaken popular opinions. "*Of certain consequences which result from a disordered state of the alimentary canal*," (chapter xxi.) the effects on the animal spirits are worthy of attention; while the observations on "*Atmospheric temperature, local station, and certain habits of life*," abound with interest, and lead on to a train of important considerations on Scrofula.

After considering the influence of the Teeth on digestion and enunciation, the work concludes with their natural history and diseases, illustrated by physiological comparisons and excellent figures.

"I conceive diseases of the teeth (says Mr. Hare) to depend altogether on constitutional circumstances, from the several causes, of which I have attempted to demonstrate the stomach as the great original source. It is undoubted that disorders of the stomach and disorders of the teeth, have become progressively more formidable with the advancement of civilization and the general refinement of domestic habits.

"Menenius Agrippa dispelled the prejudice of the Roman populace, by a fabulous allusion to the absurdity and blindness of all the members of the human body joining in rebellion against the stomach: and if fable or fact could be adduced with such successful persuasion, to dispel the blindness of modern luxury, the stomach would not so perpetually be incited as it is, to the contrary office of waging war against all the members of the body."

40. 1. *A Slap at* Slop. *Twenty-fifth Edition (2n. 8) fol.* 2. *The Political Showman at Home! Exhibiting his Artificial Cabinet, and the wonderful Beasts and Reptiles, all alive!* 8vo. 3. *The Right divine of Kings to govern wrong! Dedicated to the Holy Alliance.* 12mo. 4. *The Origin of Dr.* Slop's *name.* 8vo. 5. Buonaparte *Phobia; or, Cursing made Easy to the Meanest Capacity. By Dr.* Slop. *fol.* 6. *The Spirit of Despotism. Dedicated to Lord* Castlereagh. 8vo. Hone.

WE have here imposed upon us the most unpleasant task that ever befel one of our fraternity, that of extracting *a System of Literature* from such materials as the mass before us contains. Few of our readers can have forgotten the JACOBIN school, the structure of their poetry, and the principles they disseminated, and how the pest was crushed in its beginning by the talents of a Canning and a Gifford. But many years having elapsed, new weeds have sprung up in spite of former eradications, and threaten a harvest of long continuance.

The Radical Poet is specifically the same as the Jacobin, but of a lower class. He would sing battles, but not those of his country: it is to the riotous and illegal affray of a Mob that he turns for a theme, where justice is persecution, and resistance victory. His Muse is that of Nature and the Naturals, disclaiming alike the hidden graces of Art, and the more apparent ones of Truth. She has her *Castalia*, under the unsophisticated appearance of an ale-house, and worthy votaries

"Historia quorum tabernis pingitur *."

But it must not be supposed that the Radical is a poet only as far as regards poetry; unlike the Cockney School, he neglects external beauty, and never fails to convey a moral in his effusions. From that moral it appears that his poetic heart is not 'the most sacred thing on earth:' his strains unceasingly recommend general insubordination, under the name of a Constitution; unlimited plunder, of common property; and confusion and anarchy, of universal suffrage. As Veracity has no part in his compositions, he considers reasoning as useless, and prefers the as-

* Phæd. Fab. 4, 5.

serting

serting of his opinions by axiom, to the proving them by enthymem or syllogism, from a consciousness of defect in his argument. This may raise doubts in the judgment of some, but as he appeals only to the ignorance of his readers, his propositions are allowed by the majority.

The Radical Genius, moreover, is not to be shackled by the laws of metre, or confined by the canons of Criticism. On the contrary, he takes the most *daring* flights, and hence his poetry is not to be distinguished from prose, while his prose has every appearance of poetry unlicked into shape. These two *(par nobile)* might, without any difficulty, be proved to be one, and justify our illustrating the radical system by extracts from both.

The first and most comprehensive figure, to which all others are subordinate is—

The MENDACIUM, or Lie.

"Ingratitude! thy name is king,
Will not the cherish'd adder sting?"

But the effect of this is admirably heightened, when obscure in its meaning, both from circumstance and expression.

"They have floated themselves to the favour of their employers in her blood, and the guilty villains retreating to their den to celebrate their horrible triumph, pray us not to disturb their secret orgies with our clamours."

Here the *inscientia* and *licentia* of radical poetry are happily united, by torturing grammar to express a misrepresentation of facts.

The empty boast.

"I, who when wild his curses flew,
Gave him his appellation,
Would force him into light, in du-
Ty, to unmask his CONSTITU-
TIONAL *Association*,
TIONAL *Association*."

And the false boast.

"Against me if his SLOP-PAIL brew,
For that high designation,
I spurn his SLOP-PAIL, spurn him too,
And scorn his GANG, the CONSTITU-
TIONAL *Association*,
TIONAL *Association*."

Every body knows after whom this is, and *how long after* him.

The *lusus literarum*, or pseudo-pun.

"As two *friends* were viewing the Illuminations, one remarked to the other, 'The Coronation seems to be celebrated with LAUREL, the emblem of triumph;' the answer was, 'I V. [ivy] thou mean-est'."

It has hitherto been imagined easier *addere inventis* than *creare novum*, but that is not the case with the Radical Poet. For example, he boldly calls into aid the Non-Existent, when he describes

"*The People's Sovereignty.*"

In laudatory poetry, which he never uses but with a view of decrying somebody, that is to say, when a ministry are to be attacked, by eulogising a rebel, he employs the *præconium* or puff:

"His name, a beacon of the past,
While seasons roll, while planets last."

Still, the best Canons of Radical Poetry are to be found in Cockney Prose:

"Correctness and propriety (says a contemporary writer) are, doubtless, necessary to the perfection of style, but they are too often the concomitants of languor and imbecility; and are seldom obtained without the sacrifice of those occasional felicities, which, like the flowers in the clefts of a barren rock, are often found the inequalities of a more rugged and careless composition."

Some of these felicities, these flowers, are admirably calculated for abstraction; they exist in a barren rock, and are sterile in proportion. The bard here assumes different characters, relating to nothing but themselves, of which we have preserved a few samples.

1. He is weather-wise.

"Alas! 'twas the gleam of a wintry sky,
When dark clouds come, and the storm is nigh."

This is sufficiently expressive, but another of the same stamp tells us that

"'Tis in summer's brightest hour,
Gather the plague and thunder shower."

2. An Horticulturist.

"The ivies wreathe
To leave a murder'd trunk beneath."

3. A Sceptic.

"But who shall tell—or who shall believe,
That malice could deeper wrongs conceive?"

4. A Moralist.

"He that loves a pretty girl is a hearty good fellow."—*(Met. Hexam.)*

5. A Florist.

"Whilst from you majestic root
One beauteous scion loves to shoot,

Yet

Yet bloom and bud anew;
The sight, sad freedom smiles to see,
And loves those blossoms on the tree."

But among the Poet's various qualifications, auto-description is none of the least; how admirably does he pourtray the *fraternity* in the following lines!

"These are not men! they never press'd
The life-streams from a human breast;
Nor are they woman-born, but thrown
From some vile source to man unknown."

Nothing can be better than the allusion to their own *press!* the *liberty* of which, 'if they have it *not*, they die;' the *life-stream*, therefore, can only be understood as *ink*, the colour of their instruments and intentions exactly corresponding.

After all, the Poet's greatest machinery is, false prophecies drawn from false statements, as this high-drawn passage clearly shews:

"In fixedness of courage immovable, in clearness of intellect unrivalled, she shone on earth as the polar-star in the firmament of her sex; in her utmost need, they circled around her as the sun of their glory. Her wrongs and her fate are indelibly registered in our annals. Honest historians of after-times will narrate them truly, and unpensioned bards embalm her to posterity."

Who does not admire the Radical's pride, and his appropriation of literary superiority to himself? *His annals* (who can mistake them?) are the fit register of wrongs; he is the only honest Historian and unpensioned Bard! who can doubt it? Nay more, he will embalm HER to posterity, we presume in that place

"Where every rogue that stank alive
Becomes a precious mummy * dead."

Claudite jam rivos.—The poetry without sense, and the prose without truth, now before our readers, are the best support for a bad cause without plausibility. We take our leave of the Trash, by which so much paper has been polluted, with a hope of never disturbing it again: our extracts would have been more numerous, but we considered it sufficient to acquaint posterity that a dunghill once existed upon *Parnassus*, without offending their senses by a too liberal display of its contents.

* Were it not for the metre's sake, this word should have been written *mummery*—See accounts of a certain funeral procession.

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41. *The Mother's Medical Assistant; containing Instructions for the Prevention and Treatment of the Diseases of Infants and Children. By Sir* Arthur Clarke, *M.D. Member of the Royal College of Surgeons,* London; *Surgeon and Agent to his Majesty's Sick and Wounded Seamen and Marines at* Dublin; *to St.* George's *Dispensary and House of Recovery, &c.; and Author of an Essay on Bathing. pp.* 148. H. Colburn *and Co.*

SIR ARTHUR CLARKE, with judgment and experience, has been herein kindly employed, in endeavouring to comfort and relieve one of the most anxious states perhaps among the various causes of distress of the mind, that of the Mother over her suffering Infant, and so far deserves well of the community. Another source of praise is due to him, for having carefully avoided leading ignorance out of its depth, at the same time that he has laboured to infuse, by the plainest language, that kind of instruction most likely to be readily comprehended by the untutored operator. On the whole his little book may be considered a very useful present to the nursery, and may be truly valuable at an important moment.

What the Author has said on the application of the Cold Bath in Infancy, is highly deserving of the greatest attention; as well as his general opinion of the use of that instrument, frequently expressed in this useful little work.

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42. *Sir* Ralph Willoughby: *a Tale of the Sixteenth Century, &c. By Sir* Egerton Brydges, *Bart.* Florence, 1820.

THIS Tale commences in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, but is principally laid in that of King James I. It developes the characters of State, under the sceptre of the last Monarch, especially RALEIGH, and those connected with the Plot, (or supposed Plot), which goes by *his name*.

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Clavis Apostolica; or, a Key to the Apostolic Writings; being an attempt to explain the Scheme of the Gospel, and the principal Words and Phrases used by the Apostles in describing it. By the Rev. JOSEPH MENDHAM, A. M. of Sutton, Coldfield.

A Letter to the Rev. T. R. Malthus, relative to the Reply (inserted in the 70th Number of the Edinburgh Review) to Mr. Godwin's Inquiry concerning Population; in which the erroneousness of the Theories of Mr. Malthus will be more fully illustrated. By DAVID BOOTH.

Eight Ballads on the Fictions of the Ancient Irish, and several Miscellaneous Poems. By RICHARD RYAN, author of "A Biographical Dictionary of the Worthies of Ireland."

A Practical Treatise on Diseases of the Liver, and on some of the affections usually denominated bilious. Comprising an impartial estimate of the merits of the Nitro-muriatic Acid Bath. By GEORGE DARLING, M. D. Member of the Royal College of Surgeons of London.

A History of Cultivated Vegetables, comprising their Botanical, Medicinal, Edible, and Chemical Qualities, their Natural History and relation to Art, Science, and Commerce. By Mr. PHILLIPS, author of the "Pomarium Britannicum."

Lord Ronald, the Lay of a Border Minstrel, a Poem in Eight Cantos.—Dione, a Poem in Eight Cantos.—Expedience, a Satire, Book I.—Sibyl's Warning, a Romance. By EDWARD BALL.

Hall of Hellingsley. By Sir S. E. BRYDGES.

A Friend of the late JOHN MORDAUNT JOHNSON, esq. H. M. Chargé d'Affaires at Brussels, and Consul at Genoa, Member of the Academia Italiano at Florence, &c. shortly intends to present to the public a Selection

Selection from such parts of that Gentleman's Papers as relate to the War in Italy, and the occupation of Sicily by the British. This work will comprise Letters from many distinguished Characters.

We understand that that part of Mr. Dibdin's "Tour," which relates to the account of Literary Characters, Booksellers, Printers, &c. at Paris, has been translated by Mr. Crapelet, author of the "Souvenirs de Londres," and a printer of great celebrity; who has added notes and anecdotes.

M. Simonde de Sismondi, the well-known author of the History of the Italian Republics, is engaged in a work of the first importance, the want of which has been long and universally acknowledged —A Complete History of the French Nation. The patience and sagacity displayed by the author in his multifarious researches, his perspicuous style and excellent arrangement, and above all the spirit of liberty which never ceases to animate him, afford abundant proof that, if he lives to complete his design, he will raise a literary monument worthy of his own reputation, and of the great nation whose deeds he is about to commemorate.

M. Lartique has executed a map of France, in relief, on a scale of 18 lines to a degree, with all the details. The basins of the rivers are distinctly shewn, also the chains of mountains, and the heights of their summits, all with scrupulous exactness. The sea-coasts are also laid down according to their elevations. The same person has executed the Gulph of Mexico on the scale of an inch to a degree. 2. The Archipelago of the Mediterranean. 3. Europe, &c. &c. all in relief.

Liverpool Athenæum.

Moses Samuel, esq. of Bold-street, Liverpool, has presented to the Library of the Athenæum a Manuscript Pentateuch, or Sacred Law of the Jews. This singular curiosity is of very great value, and beautifully written on a roll of fine vellum, four inches wide, and upwards of forty-five feet long; it is attached at each end to an ivory roller, and the whole is enclosed in a splendid case of crimson velvet. A special meeting of the committee was summoned for the purpose of receiving this valuable present; and an ark was ordered to be prepared for its preservation, under Mr. Samuel's directions. Rich as this library has always been in literary treasures, it is now indebted to the generosity of Mr. Samuel for its greatest rarity.

Royal Academy of Inscriptions.

At a late meeting, M. Champollion presented to the Academy a part of his work on Egyptian writings, designed to form an appendix to the two volumes already published. After noticing the Egyptian modes of writing in hieroglyphics, and in what has been thought alphabetical or *hiératique*, he comes to the conclusion, that the Egyptian MSS. of the second kind are not alphabetical. 2ndly. That the second mode of writing is only a simple modification of the hieroglyphic, and differs only in the form of the signs used. 3dly, That the second species is the *hiératique* of Greek authors, and should be regarded as a hieroglyphic tachygraphy. 4thly. That the hieratic characters are signs of *things*, and not of *sounds*. M. Champollion has endeavoured to find the numerical signs in this species of writing; and he was not a little surprised to discover that some of the characters corresponded with the cyphers of the Hindoos and Arabs, and like them derive a value from position.

Early Talent.

At Copenhagen, is the youngest female writer, probably, now living. Her name is Virgilia Christiana Lund, and she is not above ten years of age. Last year she published a family picture, "Clotilda, or Two for One;" and lately she has published a small dramatic piece, called "Infidelity detected."

The Unicorn.

Mr. Campbell (the missionary) has kindly favoured us with the following description of the head of a very singular animal which he has just brought from the interior of Africa. We also have had an opportunity of seeing it, and fully agree with Mr. Campbell, that the animal itself must have answered the description of the *Reem* or *Unicorn*, which is frequently mentioned in Scripture.

"The animal," says Mr. Campbell, "was killed by my Hottentots, in the Mashow country, near the city of Mashow, about two hundred miles N. E. of New Lattakoo, to westward of Delago Bay. My Hottentots never having seen or heard of an animal with *one* horn of so great a length, cut off its head, and brought it bleeding to me upon the back of an ox. From its great weight, and being about twelve hundred miles from the Cape of Good Hope, I was obliged to reduce it by cutting off the under-jaw. The Hottentots cut up the rest of the animal for food, which, with the help of the natives, they brought on the backs of oxen to Mashow. The horn, which is nearly black, is exactly three feet long, projecting from the forehead about nine or ten inches above the nose. From the nose to the ears measured three feet. There is a small horny projection of about eight inches immediately behind the great horn, designed for keeping fast or steady whatever is penetrated by

by the great horn. There is neither hair nor wool on the skin, which is the colour of brown snuff. The animal was well known to the natives. It is a species of the rhinoceros; but if I may judge of its bulk from the size of its head, it must have been much larger than any of the seven rhinoceroses which my party shot, one of which measured eleven feet from the tip of the nose to the root of the tail. The skull and horn excited great curiosity at the Cape. Most were of opinion that it was all we should have for the unicorn. An animal, the size of a horse, which the fancied unicorn is supposed to be, would not answer the description of the unicorn given by Job, chap. 39, verse 9 *et seq.*, but in every part of that description this animal exactly answers to it."

(Signed) "JOHN CAMPBELL."

Pliny's description of the unicorn is a sort of medium between Mr. Campbell's account, and the animal depicted on the royal coat of arms. It is as follows:—"Asperrimam esse feram, reliquo corpore similem equo, capite cervæ, pedibus elephanti, cauda apro, mugitu gravi, uno cornu nigro mediâ fronte cubitorum duum eminente."

Our readers are aware that measures have been taken to obtain a complete specimen of the animal supposed to be the unicorn, which is said to exist in considerable numbers in Thibet. The description which has hitherto been furnished us rests entirely on the evidence of natives; but as it differs in several essential points from Mr. Campbell's account of the African unicorn, the scientific world will be anxious to compare the specimens, as soon as they are enabled to do so. Mr. Campbell's demonstration is the best as yet, and will probably never be excelled. *(Asiatic Journal.)*

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

CANOVA.

The celebrated Sculptor Canova is now at Passagno, his native place, superintending the building of a beautiful church (erecting at his own expense) in honour of the Holy Trinity. It is said that it will in form resemble the Pantheon of Rome, and that, like the Parthenon of Athens, it will be ornamented with a portico, the pillars of which will be of the same dimensions as those of the Pantheon. The interior will be decorated with sacred sculptures of this great Artist, and will also contain a picture of his composition, representing a dead Christ. Passagno at this moment is a place of union for all foreigners. Canova is the father and benefactor of his native country, which (thanks to him) appears to have received new life. A short time ago Passagno had no place on the geographical charts, and now this same name owes the honour of being distinguished by particular marks, in the charts of the State of Venice, to the celebrity of the man to whom she gave birth. At a future period the magnificent monument which is now erecting will be celebrated in history, and draw from the most distant countries all that are friends to the Arts and Religion. The population already increases, and people's minds become more cultivated and polished; before the edifice is completed, a crowd of French and English flock from all quarters, struck with the novelty of the enterprise and the grandeur of the monument. They have been obliged to open two hotels here.

The above details are extracted from the *Diario di Roma.* We cannot refrain from accompanying them with some general reflections on the phenomenon of so considerable a fortune as Canova's, acquired by such noble and such honourable means, and on the pious manner in which he has employed it. It is difficult to conceive that genius, however liberally recompensed, should have procured an Artist a sufficient fortune for the erection of a monument like that of which we have just given some idea. But our astonishment is lessened when we are told that Canova for many years lived at Rome, imposing on himself during that time the most severe privations, and that it is the fruit of the labours of his whole life which he now dedicates to the glory of Religion, of his Country, and of the Arts. But what is still more admirable than this, is, that in an age when so many weak and contemptible spirits make a senseless boast and glory of insulting Religion, her doctrines, and her ministers, that the man who holds the sceptre of the Arts in that classical country fears nothing, but stands forward boldly, and give so striking a testimony of his zeal and devotion. If Canova had been actuated by motives of an ordinary vanity only, he might have immortalized his name by other works which would have attested his zeal and munificence with as much *eclat.* In paying Religion so solemn and so durable a homage, Canova is not only the benefactor of Passagno, he associates himself with all the blessings which that Religion showers on the whole of mankind, and under whose yoke the most powerful Monarchs and the greatest geniuses of all ages have never blushed to humble themselves.

FORMATION

Formation of Mists in particular Situations.

By Sir Humphrey Davy, Bart.

All persons who have been accustomed to the observation of Nature, must have frequently witnessed the formation of mists over the beds of rivers and lakes in calm and clear weather after sun-set; and whoever has considered these phenomena in relation to the radiation and communication of heat and nature of vapour, since the publication of the researches of MM. Rumford, Leslie, Dalton, and Wells, can hardly have failed to discover the true cause of them. As, however, I am not aware that any work has yet been published in which this cause is fully discussed, and it involves rather complicated principles, I shall make no apology for offering a few remarks on the subject to the Royal Society.

As soon as the Sun has disappeared from any part of the globe, the surface begins to lose heat by radiation, and in greater proportion as the sky is clearer; but the land and water are cooled by this operation in a very different manner; the impression of cooling on the land is limited to the surface and very slowly transmitted to the interior; whereas, in water above 40° Fahrenheit, as soon as the upper stratum is cooled, whether by radiation or evaporation, it sinks in the mass of fluid, and its place is supplied by warmer waters from below; and till the temperature of the whole mass is reduced nearly to 40° F. the surface cannot be the coolest part. It follows, therefore, that wherever water exists in considerable masses, and has a temperature nearly equal to that of the land, or only a few degrees below it, and above 45° F. at sun-set, its surface during the night, in calm and clear weather, will be warmer than that of the contiguous land; and the air above the land will necessarily be cooler than that above the water; and when they both contain their due proportion of aqueous vapour, and the situation of the ground is such as to permit the cold air from the land to mix with the warmer air above the water, mist or fog will be the result; which will be so much greater in quantity, as the land surrounding or inclosing the water is higher, the water deeper, and the temperature of the water, which will coincide with the quantity or strength of vapour in the air above it, greater.

Stained Glass.

A Correspondent, in the Literary Gazette, states, that "the art of painting on glass has long been an object of attention, but may be said to have remained in a continued infancy till within these few years. It has often been a subject of regret that the art was lost, but if we may found our opinion on the antient specimens which still remain, we should be led to conclude, that the art never attained any thing near the perfection to which it has lately been brought.

"The specimens which still exist of Queen Elizabeth's time, are formed like Mosaic, by various pieces of glass being joined together with lead. But these, from their mechanical construction, scarcely deserve the appellation of paintings.

"Another method, which has been much practised in a neighbouring country, is the following:—A plate of glass is painted upon after the usual manner, and protected from the action of the air, by having a thin plate of clear glass placed before, and a ground plate behind it. But the colours of specimens formed after this manner, though they may, for a short time, put forth the most brilliant appearance, have, nevertheless, been found, in the sequel, to be even more evanescent than those upon canvass.

"The last method, and that which, indeed, all others have had in view, though they have never been able to accomplish their object, is, to paint the glass, and, by afterwards heating it in a furnace, to incorporate the colours with the glass itself, so that one could not be destroyed without the destruction of the other. But it was found by experiment, that the common colours could not be brought to bear the action of fire, and, consequently, the chemists have, for a great length of time, been employed in examining various minerals and metals, with the view of obtaining from them the colours which they were in quest of, reasonably concluding, that if they could obtain colours from these materials, the only effect which they would experience from the action of fire would be, that of embedding them in, or with the glass itself, in such a manner as to preclude the possibility of an after-separation. This desirable object has, we are led to believe, at last been accomplished, by Mr. and Mrs. Pearson, who are now exhibiting paintings on glass in vitrified colours, which do great honour to the art, if not to the nation. Independently of the patronage which the merits of these productions are calculated to obtain from the public at large, they are particularly entitled to the notice of every individual who may follow the same pursuit or profession.

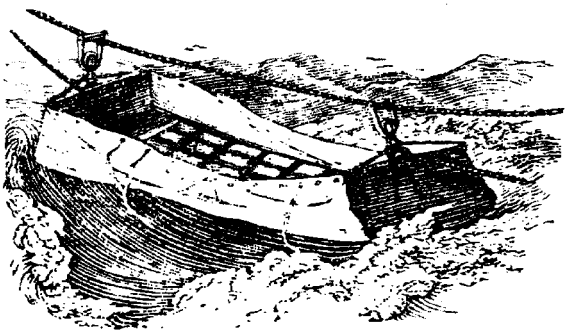
"The cartoons of Raphael are, we believe, the only specimens which have been lately added to this collection. They are finished in a style which must claim the admiration of every one, and with a fidelity of delineation, and a happiness of colouring, which will not disappoint those who may have enjoyed the delight of beholding the originals."

CAPT.

CAPT. MANBY'S METHOD OF RESCUING PERSONS FROM VESSELS STRANDED ON A LEEWARD SHORE.

(Continued from p. 167.)

ANOTHER mode of bringing the crew on shore, after communication is once gained, is by a basket or cot, as in the subjoined figure *.



It is furnished with lashings, to prevent the person within it from falling or being washed out. The want of a bottom of canvas is supplied by a strong netting, by which the water is let through, that otherwise collecting in it in its passage and repassage between the ship and the shore, would retard or stop it by greatly increasing its weight, and, possibly, drown the person conveyed by it. This mode is peculiarly adapted for bringing on shore helpless women and children, or the sick and wounded.

In employing this cot the following directions are to be minutely observed and practised: First, drive three strong stakes deep into the ground, in such a position with regard to one another that they form a triangle, and from a wide base meet close at their heads, which are to be lashed firmly together, and have a gun-tackle purchase made fast to them. As soon as communication has been effected with the distressed vessel, by the rope carried out by the shot from the mortar, the crew will haul on board by it from the shore a large rope, and also a tailed block, rove with a smaller rope, both ends of which are to be kept on shore. When these are made fast on board, the large rope, after it is passed through the roller at each end of the cot, is to have the gun-tackle purchase fast to the stakes lashed to it. The ends of the small rope are then to be made fast one to each end of the cot, and the cot travelling by the rollers on the large rope is to be worked by the bite of it to the ship, and back by the people on shore †.

The gun-tackle purchase is for the purpose of keeping the rope, on which the cot runs, at a proper degree of tension. It is to be most carefully attended to, for, if it be slackened, as the vessel rolls out towards the sea, the liability of the rope to be broken will be prevented; and if gathered in, on the other hand, as the ship rolls in again towards the shore, the too great slackness of the rope, which would hinder the free passage of the cot, and plunge it more than is necessary in the water, will be avoided.

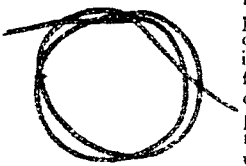
* The basket or cot should be made buoyant by corks or kegs of air. But where the coast is extremely rocky, or the beach very rugged, it will be necessary, to protect the person coming to the shore from injury when dashed by the violence of the sea against the side of a cliff or beach; this will effectually be prevented, as well as the danger of drowning, by a hammock stuffed with cork shavings: buoyant jackets may be made upon this principle, at the expense of a very few shillings.

† If there are several persons at hand, the large rope may be hauled to or by them without using the purchase-tackle.

Another method of passing the crew to the shore, in the absence both of a boat and the cot, is by a grummet of rope, in the manner described in an extract from the narrative of Lieutenant Woodger of the Royal Navy, on the 20th of January, 1814.

"In firing the second shot from the top of the cliff, I had the satisfaction of throwing the line over the vessel, which was full two hundred and thirty yards from the cliff. On signs being made to the people on board, they hauled a sufficient quantity of the line on board for the bite to return to the shore, they then made a hawser fast to it, that was fortunately lying abaft: as soon as the people on the cliff had hauled the said hawser on shore and tort from the vessel, I cut a piece of the hawser off, and made a grummet on the hawser with it, sufficiently large for a man to sit in, to which I made the bite of the line fast: on waving to the people on board, they hauled the grummet along the hawser to the vessel, and one man got into it at a time, and was hauled on shore hanging on the hawser; and the grummet was hauled to the vessel again, by which method the whole of the crew, consisting of five men and two boys, were saved. The vessel immediately afterwards broke up."

In case of shipwreck, under circumstances of great destitution, in which none of the modes above described can be put in practice, the crew, on receiving the rope thrown on board by the shot from the mortar, will secure it; and then, drawing on board so much as will fully reach from the vessel to the shore, make a clove hitch in it, like the figure; which is to be put over the shoulders and arms of the person to be brought on shore, and drawn tort, close under the arm-pits; care being taken to fix the knot on the breast-bone, as described in the annexed design.

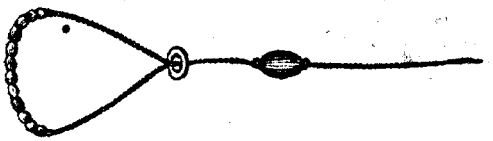


Terrible as this alternative may appear, its success may be relied on. NINE FOREIGNERS have been saved by it in cases of extraordinary peril on the coast of Norfolk; and some time ago, the MASTER, FOUR SEAMEN, a BOY, and the MASTER'S DAUGHTER, were brought in safety to the shore by it, at Winterton, in the same county, just before the vessel went to pieces.

The attempt to swim on shore, without some such aid, is almost certain destruction to the strongest and most skilful swimmer, although he be furnished with

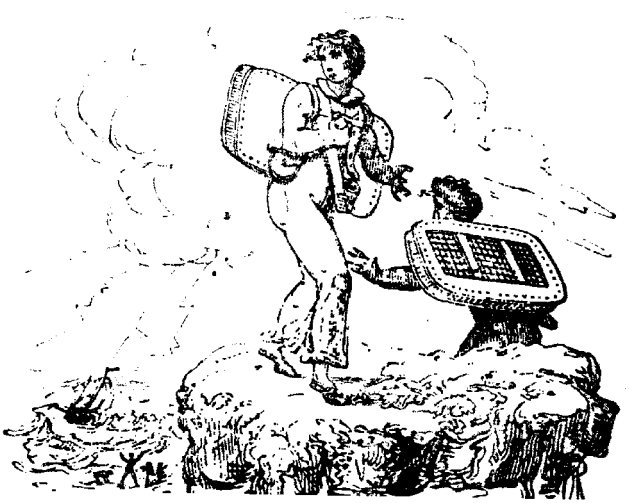
with corks or other buoyant substances; for if he venture, he will most probably either be killed by the violence with which he is dashed by the waves against the beach, or drowned in struggling against the regurgitation of the surge.

The rope, designed for the purpose of affording prompt relief to those who fall or are washed overboard from vessels at sea, may, in some cases, be useful in bringing persons on shore from vessels wrecked near the shore.



This rope has a noose that can be enlarged or contracted by the small wooden slide or button, through which the spliced or double part of the rope passes. This noose is kept open by a piece of whalebone that passes, with the rope, through a number of corks which keep it afloat. A buoy, made of a piece of wood, shaped like an egg (which, as well as the corks, is painted white, that it may be better seen in the dark), is fixed on the rope, that when grasped by a person in danger is prevented by it from slipping through his hands, as might happen with a common rope. By this buoy too he can support himself while he is putting the noose over his head and arm; having done which, he can secure himself in it by pulling the slide or button to him, and may be drawn to the ship, and up the ship's side, without any injury; the corks performing the additional service of protecting him from being galled by the rope.

A mortar, so small as to be with its apparatus very light and portable, will afford the great benefit of hastening the moment of communication in cases where the vessel in distress is stranded at a considerable distance from the depôt of the larger mortar and apparatus (which cannot be moved with so much expedition), and is every minute in danger of going to pieces. If any of the crew be at all able to assist themselves, they may draw on board to them, by the log-line that is projected to them from this small mortar, a rope strong enough to perform all the subsequent process requisite to their escape. This mortar may be dispatched with its apparatus by a man on foot, as was shown before a Committee of the House of Commons on the 14th of May, 1814. The engraving beneath represents the man as he was equipped with the small mortar and every appendage to it.



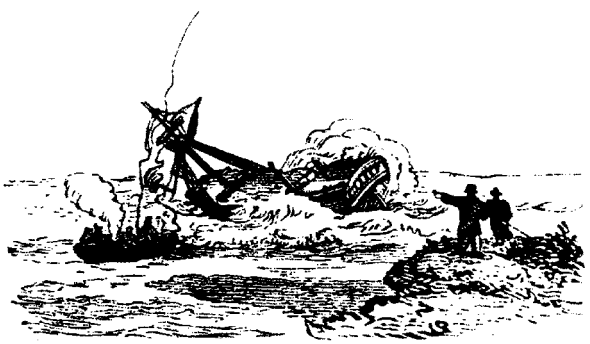
He had slung at his back, in the manner of a knapsack, a frame with conical pegs (as before described, but of proportionably reduced size), on which two hundred yards of log-line were wound, a two-pounder mortar in a socket hanging by a leather strap across his shoulder, and a box, belted round his waist, containing gunpowder in cartridges, prepared tubes, a bottle of sulphuric acid for firing them; and pieces of primed port-fire, and slow-match. The whole weighed not more than 32lbs. The mortar, charged with two ounces of powder, was fired, and projected the shot with the log-line attached to it upwards of 120 yards. The powers of a small mortar may, however, be considerably increased by an additional weight given to the shot by the shape here represented. This shot has been used with much success. It has been ascertained, by experiment, that the range of the mortar with it is considerably more than a spherical shot of the same calibre. When it is made to fit the mortar as closely as possible, a great increase of velocity is gained, by the decrease of what is called the windage; and when it is wedged in, the range will be greater still. This consequently adds to the recoil, and care should be taken not to stand behind the mortar.

It often occurs, when a vessel can no longer keep the sea, that she bears up, as her only chance of safety, for a harbour, which she makes, and which would afford her a refuge, if there were a sufficient flow of tide at its entrance; but, unfortunately, not finding depth of water enough for her draught, she grounds on the bar, and offers not the least distressing species of shipwreck.

Although boats can readily go from the harbour with the ebb tide, yet they are not able to approach the distressed vessel, from want of resistance to the blade of the oar amidst the broken water of the breakers that surround her; and, near as they may approach to the vessel, assistance is as far off as ever.

My attention was consequently drawn to the construction of a small piece of ordnance to be fixed in the bows of boats, with a crate by its side, containing a line to be carried over the vessel by a shot projected from the mortar.

In proceeding on this service, the mortar should be loaded and primed ready for instantaneous application, and, together with the crate, should be covered with a cloth or tarpaulin, that the ammunition may not be wetted by the spray of the sea in the one, or the line displaced in the other. The man who steers will watch the moment when the boat is stem on with the object, and give the word to the person attending in the bow for that purpose, who will instantly fire the mortar.



Communication thus gained, the boat may be hauled by the rope to the vessel, and the crew saved.

The best method of rescuing persons from vessels wrecked under a steep promontory, or inaccessible cliff, is by a rope ladder, such as in the figure, which may be projected, like the plain rope, by a shot from the mortar.

In

In order to make this rope ladder, stiff loops, large enough to admit the foot, are spliced into a rope at the distance of a foot and a half from each other. It may, however, be much improved, when not required to be projected by the mortar, but merely lowered by the hand to the person requiring assistance, by distending the bottom of each loop with a broad and flat piece of wood in this shape, which will serve at once as a rest for the foot, and to keep the rope at a more convenient distance from the rock to the person who is to ascend it.

The life-rope, already described, might also be found eminently useful in giving assistance to vessels driven in storms under high and steep parts of the coast.

(To be continued.)

ANTIQUARIAN RESEARCHES.

Monument at Siganfu.

It would afford considerable gratification to many studious readers, if any of our Correspondents would (of their own knowledge, or from the numerous and intelligent Missionaries who are sent to China by the two Societies, or indeed by any other societies for that purpose), furnish some correct information of the celebrated Chinese Monument which was discovered at Siganfu by the Jesuits, during the last or preceding Century.

Mosheim says (Cent. 7. ch. 1. l. i.) that it was by the labours of the Nestorians that the light of the Gospel first penetrated into the immense empire of China, about the year 637, when Jesuiabas of Gadala was their Chief. Some have indeed esteemed this Monument to be a mere fiction of the Jesuits, though perhaps without reason. There are other unexceptionable proofs that the Northern parts of China, even before the 7th Century, abounded with Christians, who, for many succeeding ages, were under the inspection of a Metropolitan sent there by the Chaldean or Nestorian patriarch. Kircher, Muller, and Renaudot, have mentioned this antient relick,—as also Asemanni in the Vatican Library; and Liron also, and Bayer, bear testimony to its existence. De Guignes has shown that the Christians were settled in China so early as the 7th Century, and remarks that the Nestorians and other Christians were for a long time confounded in the Chinese annals with the worshippers of Fo, an Indian idol, whose rites were introduced into China about 65 years after the birth of Christ; and that this circumstance has deceived De la Croze, Beausobre, and some other learned men, who have raised spurious objections against the hypothesis that maintains the early introduction of Christianity into that great empire. A reader properly informed, will lend little or no attention to the account given of this matter by Voltaire, in his *Essai sur l'Histoire Generale;*—a poet who recounts facts or denies them, without deigning to produce his authorities, must not expect to meet with the credit that is due to an historian.—Whatever be the progress of Christianity in China during the 18th Century, it is probable that the persons concerned in its promotion must have passed the spot where this antient Monument is said to have been erected; and though the time is great since that period, yet in a climate very little subject to the variations of its more Northern parts, it is very fair to suppose that at least some fragments may yet remain.

Discoveries in Egypt.

Rome, Aug. 1821.—A young Englishman, of the name of Wadtington, who has lately arrived in this city, has penetrated upwards of 600 leagues above the second cataract, in following the army of the Pacha of Egypt. In the whole of the way, he fell in with only a few small Egyptian monuments, in isolated situations, and of no very remote date; but, on his arrival at Schayni, where the Pacha encamped, he discovered 35 pyramids of from 50 to 120 feet in height, but in a very ruinous state. He also saw seven or eight temples, of which one (upwards of 300 feet in length) was covered with hieroglyphics. It is probably in the neighbourhood of these ruins that search should be made for Nabatha, and not the *Meroe* of the ancients. This traveller has copied some very curious Greek inscriptions. He assures us that he has seen nothing in his travels comparable to the monuments of Nubia, and that he considers that province as the cradle of the Arts in Egypt.

M. Tedenat,

M. Tedenat, son of the French Consul at Alexandria, well known for his discoveries in Upper Egypt, has landed at Marseilles, with a valuable collection of Antiquities from that celebrated region. He ascended to the first cataracts of the Nile, and visited the famous city with a hundred gates. He has caused excavations to be made in the granite mountain, in the vicinity of the ruins of that place, which is situated in front of the great temple. He found remarkably fine mummies, and manuscripts on Papyrus, of exquisite brightness, and in perfect preservation. It is supposed that finer specimens of the kind are not to be found in any collection in the world. It was on the mountain of Gourna that he procured the most precious relics. He had the singular good fortune to discover a thick rope (cable) made of the fibrous substances of the palm-tree, which had been used for the purpose of lowering into a pit the bodies of the rich, which were afterwards deposited in catacombs hewn out of the granite side of the mountain, at the depth of 60 fathoms (brasses). These pits seem destined to conceal the tombs in the interior; and now, in order to get at them, it is necessary to hew away at random. The sepulchral chambers of Gourna present a work of the greatest perfection with regard to the hieroglyphic figures, as well as to the bas-reliefs executed *en saillie*, which cover all the interior walls. Let us judge of the patience, the perseverance, the tools, and the talents of the Egyptian artist, who used to penetrate to the very bowels of the earth to form everlasting monuments; and of the power and resources of the Kings who, not satisfied with having raised those lofty pyramids, which for many thousands of years withstood the ravages of time, and astonish us by their magnificence, have caused to be excavated a mountain of more than 30 leagues in extent, for the purpose of depositing mummies, and to vanquish, as it were, the immutable laws of Nature, which have an uniform tendency to destroy the immortality of the bodies. The sequel of this interesting document has been suppressed by the Censors of the Press!—M. Tedenat has sent the result of his researches to Paris, and will soon return to Egypt.—The Academy of Marseilles has enrolled him among its Members.

Accounts from M. Caillaud, dated Dongolah, 14th January, 1821, state, that not far from that city (the capital of Upper Nubia), at about 180 leagues above the town of Syene, there exists a large Egyptian monument, similar to some of those at Thebes. It is upwards of 300 feet long, and has 90 columns of more than 30 feet high. Every part of this monument is covered with hieroglyphics and bas-reliefs. The spot on which these beautiful ruins are situated is called Lelib or Therbé. Six other Egyptian ruins, less considerable, were found on the banks of the Nile, between the second cataract and Dongolah. None of them, however, present Greek inscriptions, or any traces either of the Greeks or Romans. From these discoveries it would appear, that the Egyptians raised monuments far beyond the places marked out as the limits of these antiquities. Four years ago we were far from suspecting the existence of a subterraneous temple, like that of Ipsambool, between the two first cataracts. In his second journey, M. Caillaud discovered antiquities in six different places above Wadi Hulfa. 1st, at Sebnai or Sebnat, above the second cataract, where two small temples were found; 2d, at Amara; 3d, in the island of Sai, which contains a little monument; 4th, at some distance further South, the remains of a ruined edifice, of which only one column is standing, covered with hieroglyphics; the capital is a head of Isis; 5th, at Therbé or Selib, between Wadi Hulfa and Dongolah, was discovered the large monument above described; 6th, at Sessé, further South, are the remains of a temple, with 12 columns, the capitals in the form of a palm-tree; three of these columns are standing. M. Caillaud travels by land with an escort, guides, camels, and provisions; inured to fatigue and privations, he remains on the ruins sufficiently long to collect accurate information, and to make the minutest inquiries. He spent forty-five days on his way from Syene to Dongolah. The course of the Nile from Assouan to Dongolah is entirely laid down, and numerous celestial observations taken to confirm its position. From M. Caillaud's experience, it appears that Bruce's map is very incorrect in this part, and that the situation of Dongolah, in Danville's maps, is far from accurate. Having devoted a month to the examination of Dongolah and its neighbourhood, particularly the great island of Argo, our traveller determined to proceed to Ghendy, to make observations on the Darfour and the Western countries; he will next visit the Red Sea, crossing the Nile, and the site of the island of Meroe, and afterwards return to Egypt, proceeding along the banks of the Red Sea.

Rome, July, 1821.—The Vatican Library has lately received a considerable addition of Egyptian antiquities. Among these are ten epitaphs, one of which is of the seventh or eighth century. A more modern and very interesting one is of the twelfth century, containing a genealogy, probably unique in its kind, of seventeen ancestors of the deceased in a direct ascending

cending line. The most remarkable works of Sculpture are—1st. Three large sarcophagi of black basalt, bordered with hieroglyphics. This very hard stone is wrought with almost incredible skill, both with respect to the design and precision of the chisel. The sarcophagi were the outside coverings of three coffins of sycamore wood, in which the bodies of eminent persons were preserved. None of this kind have hitherto been seen in Rome.—2nd. The colossal * head of a man, of red granite, covered with the usual sacred veil, resembling the Isis of the Capitol, with ornaments in good preservation, painted in different colours; it is part of an entire figure, intended for the lid of a coffin. —3rd. The figure of a priest, clothed in a robe, and sitting on the ground, of whitish alabaster.—4th. The torso of an Egyptian divinity, of an unknown and very beautiful kind of marble. The workmanship is in a very elegant style, and well preserved. —5th. One of the large entire colossusses which stood at the gate of a temple at Carnac, near Thebes, ornamented with a number of hieroglyphics, 18 palms high, and mentioned in the great work of the French Institute upon Egypt.

* The Dispatch, from Alexandria, has just brought to London some of Belzoni's treasures, and the famous alabaster sarcophagus of that enterprising traveller has also arrived at Deptford.

AMERICA.

A discovery has been made in Newfoundland, during the last summer, which has exercised the conjectures of Antiquaries. About half a mile from the shores of Gander Bay, there has been found a fragment of a small pillar of white marble of octangular form; about 18 inches long, and 10 inches in diameter. Its surface is much corroded by the effects of the weather, and it is probable it has lain there for a considerable time. It cannot have been left in ballast, because it is half a mile inland, and because no ships can come within three quarters of a mile of the shore of this place. This part of the country is not inhabited; and no similar stones, or works of art, have been found on searching in the same neighbourhood. The texture of the marble is perfectly different from any of those used in sculpture or architecture, being of a yellowish white colour, and the texture is in some places crystalline granular, of a large grain; but there are every where intermixed with it parts of very complicated curvatures; capable of being separated in succession in parallel curved laminæ, as thin as paper.

SELECT POETRY.

Mr. URBAN, *Sept.* 11.

I PRESUME the Author of the following Stanzas will excuse the trivial breach in the confidence of friendship in my communicating them to you, as a specimen of the happiness of a family circle, where a numerous progeny assembled round their father, are observed to catch from his poetry the noblest sentiments of attachment to their King and country. The stanzas were not intended for the public; but the public are always pleased with such views of domestic love and loyalty.

Yours, &c. ATTICUS.

Stanzas written at Polwhele *near* Truro, *July* 19, *the day of the Coronation.*

"YES, British youths, the love of home inspires
Generous affections! Is not the retreat
Where burn the filial, the parental fires,
Full oft the nursery of the good and great;
Where Friendship kindles an heroic heat,
And, link'd amidst the lofty-pannel'd hall,
Bosoms in sympathetic union beat;
Whence, if their country good or ill befal,
They rise with noble warmth—they start at Honour's call?"*

Such were my numbers on the banks of Kenne!
Nor could its slow stream soothe the pensive hour;
As Fancy wing'd me to my native glen,
And in sweet vision rear'd this distant bower.
'Twas then, no mean ambition, fond to tower
Above the crowd, a progeny pourtray'd,
Not loit'ring in green meads to cull the flow'r,
Nor warbling love-notes in the secret shade,
But prompt to instruct rude minds, or sway the ensanguin'd blade.

'Twas then the azure of yon Heaven, my sons,
Had not yet open'd on your infant sight,
Nor could I mark the race that Virtue runs
Perplex'd from troubles, or in glory bright;
Nor could I trace distinct in various light,
The path of Honour each was form'd to tread:
'Twas all Imagination's fervid flight,
I saw no tempest gathering over head,
Nor trembled at the toils by Vice or Folly spread.

Where India whirls her suffocating sands;
Or in her lightnings scares the jungle gloom,
Say, for your duteous brothers shall the brands
Of death repose? Alas! for ill to come!
What, tho' of thousands they've seal'd the doom,
Say, can they bid the pestilence avaunt,
Or stray, unheeding where invaders roam?
Or welcome, from their bulwalk'd elephant,
The howling wilderness, or scorn the tiger's haunt?

And ye, too, whether Destiny may waft,
Or Life or Death, now clust'ring round your Sire,
Firm on old Albion's cliffs, the fatal shaft
Would meet unshrinking, if emergence dire
Ask'd Valour's arm, to wake the adventurous fire!
Lo, *one* who hail'd, fair Greece, thine altar isles,
An embryo Nelson, see his soul aspire,—

Alike

* See "Local Attachment," Book the Third.

Alike unmov'd, where vast the Atlantic boils,
Or sleeps the Egean wave, array'd in summer-smiles.

Yet, from this little groupe my Country calls
For aid we rate above the warlike arm:
She looks to Academicus' learned halls!---
She looks to where forensic contests swarm
In bloodless strife, and throngs confess the charm
Of eloquence.---Be thine that better part,
My *William!* in the cause of Virtue warm,
To guide thy flock with no insidious art,
Instilling heavenly truths, a balsam to the heart.

And rest we here? ah, no!---we rest not here!
Three boys untutor'd trip their careless way;
Unweeting if a sorrow or a fear
Rise on dark cloud, to dim their sunny day---
If Treachery lark, to lead their steps astray;
When the pale sod shall cover me, so cold,---
But why, from boding sighs, why faints my lay?
Hope, angel Hope! O come, thy views unfold,
And o'er the landscape shed thy rays of living gold.

O wipe away, sweet comforter, the tears
That gush unbidden from the mournful eye,
And kindly picture all the future years,
Reflecting back the fairest times gone by!
Show in clear perspective my progeny,
Still emulous of hereditary worth!
O bid them with their loyal fathers vie;
And, proudly conscious of superior birth,
Salute, as with one heart, their hospitable hearth.

E'en now, perhaps, the chieftains who unsheath'd
The massy sword, to guard Matilda's throne,
Who, from the plains of Cressy, laurel-wreath'd,
First in the ranks of Western warriors shone;
And they who whilom fell where rebels won
Th' [illegible] over o'er a scene
So [illegible] to the tone
Of dying gales, the tremulous sprays between,
Hail the last flush of eve that tints you glim-m'ring green.

E'en now, perhaps, they note with new delight
Th' expanding minds of no degenerate race,
And long, as they anticipate the sight
Here opening fast of ev'ry honest grace,
To clasp them in a parent's fond embrace.
Whilst Faith and Truth a blended radiance fling;
And not the minions of Power or Place
(Tho' Heaven's wide arch with acclamations ring)
Beam from their ermin'd pomp more glory round their King!

Yes, tho' imperial grandeur to the gaze
Of millions, in one pause of wonder, flame,
Tho' coronets flash fierce the mingling blaze,
And echo triumph in the wild acclaim,
To ratify a George's patriot aim;---
Such votive offerings as this calm recess
Shall send, unpublish'd by the voice of Fame,
The Crown shall in fraternal concord bless,
And on sure basis fix the Sov'reign's happiness!

TO SIMPLICITY.

By Mrs. CAREY, *West Square.*

SWEET Nymph, whose speaking glance and artless smile
Give grace to beauty, eloquence to truth!
Fain would I save thee from the Siren wile
Of Flatt'ry, foe to Innocence and Youth.
For oft, full oft, I've breath'd the heart-drawn sigh,
When---first emerging from thy safe retreat---
I've seen thee gazing with delighted eye
On the gay throng where Vice can Folly meet.
While Hope, delusive, paints the prospect fair,
And Fancy's flow'rs in gay succession bloom---
New to the world, thou see'st not Falsehood's snare,
Nor dream'st that Vice and Virtue's guise assume.
But, oh! *beware!* for dangers lurk around,
Where, unrestrain'd, seductive Pleasure reigns.
There Treach'ry waits, the guileless heart to wound;
And Joy's bright cup the tear of anguish stains.

There Candor's cheek with indignation glows,
As murd'rous Slander aims the deadly blow;
And Pity weeps, as Satire sportive throws
Her random darts alike at friend or foe.

And there, while kindred spirits love to gaze
On thy clear brow, and cheek of varying hue,
Pale Envy, sick'ning at the voice of praise,
"Eyes thee askance," and maddens at the view.

Then fly, oh! Fair one! fly, ere yet too late.
Few are thy friends; thy foes with smiles betray,---
In calmer scenes, secure a [illegible] fate;
And leave th' unfeeling [illegible] gay.

Leave them to waste life's fairest, brightest hours;
To snatch at shadows which their grasp defy;
And learn, too late, that, when the tempest lours,
The friends of Folly seek a clearer sky---

Where Peace and Innocence their joys bestow,
Where manly Honor breathes the vow sincere,
In safe seclusion be it thine to know
The pure delights to latest mem'ry dear.

EDSPES AD AMICUM.

THE gem of Honour still is bright,
Still Virtue pours her mellow light,
With stainless Rectitude.
I would not change this grief-hewn breast
Where blank Despair has hung her nest,
For Shame and all its good.
Freeze, fount of sadness, and confine
This would-be breaking heart of mine!

The crystal treasure Nature gave
To sprinkle o'er Affection's grave,
Or wet the Patriot's mound,
The brave man, tho' Oppression's knife
Stab deep into the quick of life,
Feels, but contemns the wound.
Freeze, fount, &c.

I thank thee, Heaven! tho' knaves may frown,
And strike my peering pennon down,
Dismay'd at their own blow;
Arm'd in thy strength, I ever bore
That manly part, which loves to soar
Above the mean and low.
Freeze, fount, &c.

I thank thee, Heaven! tho' bleak my lot,
My need thou hast not all forgot,
Kind healer of my pain!
Thy faithful heart my anguish felt,
Thy tongue sweet consolation dealt,
And shorten'd Sorrow's reign.
Freeze, fount, &c.

How from thy lips high-minded Thought,
Like fire of inspiration caught,
Relumes *her* torch divine!
This be my solace,---time shall be,
They fain had not dishonour'd me;
This vengeance still be mine.
Freeze, fount of sadness, and confine
This would-be breaking heart of mine!

I. W. T.

THE

THE AVENEL *.

THE Sun is set on *Chiltern's* mound,
No passing breeze is heard around;
Nor yet the Moon hath shed her ray,
Bright glimm'ring, o'er the close of day.
'Tis evening's shade—yon convent's bell
Pours evening's sound through *Hockcliffe's* dell:
Sweet silence o'er those fields hath past,
One scene of peace, too fair to last.

Scarce bridled by a lover's rein,
Swift bounds the steed o'er *Ametalle's* plain!
What note of fame, what summons calls
Young AVENEL from his father's walls?
Comes he with horn and hunter's spear,
Fresh from the chase of *Melchburn's* deer?
The horseman's cloak and bow unstrung,
The quiver o'er his shoulder flung,
Might speak, his sport at evening done,
The roving Earl of Huntingdon †.

Not in those fields to Avenel's steed
Is the calm rest of night decreed—
Slave to a meek and gentle power,
He speeds him to some lady's bower;
Nor rests he till at *Hockliffe's* gate
He seeks the dearest boon of fate.
Needs there the moon to guide his way?
Yon eyes emit a brighter ray!
Object of Avenel's dearest flame,
True to her love, *Matilda* came.
Time was, she smil'd—but now, her eye
Gaz'd sadly as the youth drew nigh:
There is a tale no words may say,
A tale that silence can convey—
While the sad accents left her tongue,
Still falt'ring to his neck she clung,
And the sad, speechless gaze she cast,
Told him their cherish'd hopes were past.

"Oh! Avenel, we have lov'd in vain;
Constant but to each other's pain;
There is no hope, none, *Avenel*, none,
Fate parts the souls that once were one.
To-morrow from these walls I go,
A nun of cloister'd *Ivinghoe!*
My Father, 'gainst his King and laws,
Hath stak'd his life on *Montfort's* cause;
Nor need a loyal warrior woo
The hand, no rebel knight may sue:
Swerve not from truth and valour's pride,
But prove thy faith at HENRY's side—
Thy life is sought, fly, Avenel, fly,
My father's torches glimmer nigh;
Yon vassals know not pity—go,
This scarf around thy shoulder throw,
Close to thy bosom let it be,
And, when thou clasp'st it, think on me
They come, avoid yon ambush'd dell;
'Tis the last kiss of love—farewell."

She spoke, and vanish'd: to his breast
Matilda's silken scarf he prest.
Then, ere his foemen circled round,
Clear'd the last barrier with a bound:
Forward he speeds; in grief of soul,
He hears not *Woburn's* vesper toll.
Nor heeded onward as he pass'd
O'er *Crauele's* fields, the howling blast:
Then, unscath'd by dreams of ill,
Madly down *Chickley's* giant hill.

* * * *

The morn o'er *Ledburgh's* fields was spread;
When, rising from his pallet-bed,
Came a poor monk from *Laundon's* fane,
To heal by prayer a vassal's pain:
And stoop'd, the while he pac'd the dell,
For water in his scallop-shell—
Toss'd by the billows, torn, and dank,
A scarf had drifted to the bank!
That scarf so lately to the brave,
Twin'd by her hands, Matilda gave;
And the lov'd name she knit can tell
The fate of hapless Avenel.
Calm was the stream, as if no wave
Was ruffled o'er a lover's grave;
Nor had its circling eddies spread,
Still widening, o'er a warrior's head.

Misfortune, from that fated hour,
Hath set her hand on *Hockliffe's* tower;
The father, worn by saddest gloom,
Slept in a dark, untimely tomb:
The son, who *Henry's* laws defied,
At *Evesham* fell by *Montfort's* side.
And *she* is left in Iving's cell,
She knew not how her Avenel fell;
Her lily cheeks with grief o'erspread,
She thought him living, mourn'd him dead:
Yet could not years or honours part
His image from Matilda's heart;
Still sigh'd she in unsolac'd woe,
Abbess of cloister'd Ivinghoe ‡.

And they are gone—who mourns their fall!
The wild bat flits through Avenel's hall;
Shelter'd from hunters, seeks the hare
Her unobtrusive refuge there.—
So passes beauty, virtue, truth,
The pride of age, the hope of youth
Far from our reach, by fortune's blast
Are sublunary pleasures cast,
And they who sadden at their doom
Must seek for joys beyond the tomb. L.

* This family (familiarised to the public by two popular novels) was seated at Gamlingay, in Cambridgeshire.

† Robert Fitz-ooth, erroneously called Robin Hood.

‡ Maude de Hocclive was elected Prioress of Ivinghoe, on the 11th of the Calends of February, 1274, and died in 1296.

TRANSLATION OF PSALM XIII.

HOW long wilt thou, O Lord, forget,
And from thy servant turn;
Wilt thou for ever hide thy face,
Must I for ever mourn?

Still

Still must my heart, with sorrow vex'd,
Unheeded on thee call,
And shall my foes exulting laugh,
And triumph in my fall?

Have mercy, O most gracious God,
And grant thy suppliant's prayer,
Snatch from my eyes this fearful cloud,
Lest death should fix it there,

And Satan, my arch-foe, rejoice,
And claim the victor's wreath,
For he that vex'd my living soul,
Would gladly boast my death.

But in thy bounteous mercy, Lord,
I, fearless, fix my trust,
And wait with joy thy saving word
To lift me from the dust.

I'll sing thy loving kindness, Lord,
That snatch'd me from the flame,
My swelling harp shall sound thy power,
And own thy mightiest name.

J. A. G——s.

SONNET

To Robert Southey, Esq. Poet Laureate, on his Approbation of my Poem called "The Legend of St. Loy," and Encouragement.

THY voice is an encouragement indeed,
To urge me up the steep hill of renown, [soon,
Me who have but begun, and that too
Striving for the great Bard's immortal meed,
To travel up the precipice. I bleed
Inly with toil—and for the promis'd boon
Pine while neglect still keeps me from the crown;
But thy voice is prophetical—thy reed
Not to be doubted, thou who ledst young White,
With whom I claim a fellowship in fate,
On in the noble path by the near light
Of high Apollo's smile irradiate,
Till he did conquer from his brow the bright
Wreathe of undying Fame—may I not be too late!

J. A. HERAUD.

TO A LADY

Who presented the Author with a Bunch of Everlasting-Peas.

WHILE some with rich and costly rings
Their choicest friends are plying,
With diamond portraits, fit for kings,
And never think of dying;
You wisely spurn such gifts as these,
And offer Everlasting-peas!

O let me with the gift entwine
The mind's most dearest treasure,
Fair Friendship's gem—the off'ring mind,
The charm of purest pleasure!
The hallow'd wreath will scent the breeze,
Perfum'd with Everlasting-peas.

Then, Lady, take the homage due,
Replete with bounden duty,
Some *peas* I truly owe to you,
With everlasting beauty,
And may I when at Life's decease,
Secure my *Everlasting-peas!*

T. N.

Verses composed on seeing some Oak and Laurel Boughs wither'd on the Triumphal Arch erected to the Honour of the Duke of Wellington at Cheltenham, when his Grace sojourned there in July 1816.

BEHOLD! how short-liv'd are the works of art [part,
Which would to Trophies lasting fame im-
How soon the oak and laurel boughs decay,
When from their parent stocks once torn away!
Frail emblems these of glory and of praise,
Which we to peerless deeds of valour raise,
Mementoes sad which tell the mournful tale, [fail!
The mighty hero's life like their's must
But tho' the trophied Arch, the laurel'd bough,
Must perish,—one more quick, and one more slow,—
Tho' e'en the Hero's self, at Death's command,
Must bend before his stern all-conqu'ring hand,—
His fame "shall flourish in immortal youth, [Truth,
Know no decay,"—whilst Glory, Valour,
Shall twine a deathless wreathe around his bust, dust!
When all that's mortal of him sinks to

Cheltenham. THOMAS COMBER.

SONNET.

NIGHT—CALM.

THE rushing winds, the Storm's wild voice of fear, [ning's flash,
The Thunder's last peal, and the Light-
Have sped, and on the shore no surge may dash; [here,
But a dead calm, with night-mare horror
Sits on th' old motionless oaks, so brooding where [clash.
Tumult did triumph, and the tempests
Yet 'tis no halcyon silence, but a drear,

Cold, harsh, dark heaviness, smiting the heart
With an intenser terror; such as death
Leaves on the victim's brow, when all the pangs
Are past of the last agony of breath—
'Tis a mysterious moment, and it hangs,
World! a pall on thee, as 'twould ne'er depart, [as thou art!
But shroud thee in, for aye—all spectral

J. A. HERAUD.

HISTORICAL

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

FRANCE.

A private letter from Paris states, in reference to the affairs of Turkey, that the Emperor Alexander's private wishes are opposed to war; but that his whole Cabinet, seconded by the impatient opinion of all the Russians, on the contrary, wish to profit by the present occasion to realize the plans of Catherine.

The following extract from a French Journal presents a lively picture of the characters and groups which on days of business beset the doors of the Savings Banks in Paris. It cannot fail to strike the English reader, that the whole scene is peculiarly French:—"Among the moving pictures which Paris displays to the eyes of the observer, there is none more varied or more interesting than those of which the Savings Bank is the theatre. It is well known, that this philanthropic establishment has for its object to improve the small savings of the mechanic, and the surplus of small fortunes. Its accounts current are opened at 20 sous for labourers, and 600 f. for tradesmen. They have appreciated the benefits of this establishment. They carry their savings to it with joy and confidence, and the moralist rejoices to see the foresight of old age and the anticipation of future want making so deep an impression on the minds of the lower orders. On Sunday this Bank receives the stores which the multitude have to deposit. As soon as 10 o'clock strikes, all ranks, all classes and conditions are seen pell-mell hastening thither. It is the image of perfect equality. You may there distinguish the modest office clerk, who comes every month to deposit faithfully the 48 francs which is to form the snow-ball capable of being converted, by his perseverance, into a capital of 10,000 francs. He stands in the presence of the head of his office, who thinks a purse of crowns as the saving from his income. The fine black coat of the placeman is not offended by the contact of a journeyman mason who brings the 40 sous which he saved in one week from his holiday amusements. Next appears an author of *Vaudevilles* (farce writer) who tries to realize a capital from an encored couplet. There you may sometimes see the laundress and the milliner passing with downcast eye acquaintances who know full well the secret of their savings, and the servant woman who has asked leave to carry the portion of her wages which she has laid by, after the purchase of necessary dress. Finally, you hear the sound of the house porter's five per cent. saving, which mixes with the gold of his landlord. At this Sunday meeting all faces smile, all hearts are full of hope. On Tuesday the scene is changed, for that is the day of drawing. The indisposition of a father compels the affectionate daughter to attack her little treasure, of which she will only take a part. The coquette, whose projects last only for a day, cannot hold out against the shawl of the haberdasher, and draws out the bill of 500 francs, which she had deposited the week before; while a poor mechanic out of employ, draws from his savings so much as is necessary to maintain him till he gets a new job. Between the Sunday and the Tuesday the contrast is striking—Fortune has also her work-days and her holydays."

Three persons, named Ricou, Fayet, and Du Vacher, in the Commune du Tremblay, near Segre, were brought up last Assizes at Maine et Loire, the two first accused of having wounded and committed other violence on a man named Moreau, by which he was incapable of working for twenty days; and the third of having counselled the others in doing so. In March last, Ricou and his family suffered much from vermin, and could not get rid of them; and the milk of his cows produced no butter. Ricou believed himself under the influence of sorcery, and consulted two learned men of the profession, one of whom advised him to throw salt into the fire, and the other to throw bran in the stable where his cows were kept. Neither had any effect. Ricou then consulted Du Vacher, who, without being of the profession, enjoyed the reputation of a wise man through the neighbourhood. Du Vacher said he must consult a book left at his house by a soldier. He informed Ricou his family was threatened with new misfortunes, and his wife and children would die in a few days; the only remedy was to force the sorcerer to undo the work of fate; and to do this Ricou must put the sorcerer in the fire, and hold him there until the thing was accomplished. The individual pointed out by Du Vacher as the sorcerer and author of Ricou's misfortunes.

tunes, was Moreau, an honest journeyman in the neighbourhood. Ricou did not easily consent, but at length yielded to the fear of losing his wife and children, and procured the assistance of Fayet to put Moreau on the fire; the latter easily consented, being himself a victim to sorcery, as he believed, in consequence of drinking a glass of cider at Moreau's. Ricou sent his wife and children out of the way; and on the evening of the 25th of March enticed Moreau to his house; a large fire was prepared; Ricou and Fayet seized Moreau, and commanded him to undo the fate he had cast upon them, or they would throw him into the fire. Moreau in vain protested he was no sorcerer; he was seized and laid across the fire. The fire had burnt his clothes, and injured his leg and left thigh, when his cries frightened his persecutors. Fayet ran away with all speed. Ricou took up a gun and threatened to shoot Moreau, unless he suffered himself to be broiled alive; at length, frightened at the cries of the sufferer, he permitted him to escape. On the trial, Ricou affirmed seriously, "that a few days after this operation, the milk of his cows produced good butter, and he also got rid of the vermin; in short, his fate had altered." Fayet said, "as far as regarded himself, he was always the victim of sorcery, and had the cholic every day from 2 to 4 o'clock." Ricou and Fayet were sentenced to two years' imprisonment; and Du Vacher was acquitted on the 12th of August.

SPAIN AND PORTUGAL.

The Madrid papers bring intelligence of a serious commotion in that city. Some persons singing an offensive song, near the post of St. Martin, were ordered to retire by the officer on guard. They refused; a mob collected, and a disturbance arose; during which the Captain-General Morillo arrived, and fought his way through the mob with his cane only, his sword remaining in the scabbard. This increased the ferment. He was reported to have used his sabre; and the Club of the *Fontano d'Ora* resounded with demands for his head. He published a proclamation, denying his use of the sabre, and justifying himself from the charge of maltreating the people. He sent in his resignation; but the King refused to accept it, and ordered his conduct to be investigated by a Council of War. The source of the evil seems to be the Club, which ought to be suppressed. There also appears to be an unaccountable want of spirit and vigour in the Spanish Government.

A squabble has broken out between the Portuguese Ministers and the Envoys of Austria and Russia resident at Lisbon.—On the anniversary of the King's accepting the Constitution, Lisbon was illuminated, with the sole exception of the hotels of the Austrian and Russian Embassies; some windows of which were broken by the populace. The Envoys demanded satisfaction, which they obtained, and all manner of intentional offence was disclaimed by the Lisbon Government; but this did not satisfy the Austrian Minister, who demanded his passports, and departed. The Russian Envoy followed his example, declaring that he would neither illuminate his house, nor be outraged by the populace; and both Ministers (Baron de Thyll and Baron de Sturmer), with M. Berks, the Austrian Consul General, are arrived in England.

ITALY.

Letters from Naples say, we have had here for some days a true prodigy; a boy ten years of age, of a noble Hungarian family, named Sigismund de Praun. He recently made his appearance at Rome, at the Theatre Argentina, when he executed in perfection a sonata on the violin, in which the celebrated Paganini often chose to display his talent in execution. But what is infinitely more surprising, the young Sigismund is not less versed in literature and the sciences, than in music. After he had maintained disputations on public theses in the most important questions, the Archi-Gymnasi awarded him a large gold medal. This wonderful child was presented to his Holiness; who, delighted with his answers, conferred on him the Order of the Golden Spur, and also nominated him a Count of the Apostolic Palace.

GERMANY.

It appears by a letter from Hanover, in the French papers, that the building of the triumphal arch under which the King is to pass, commenced on the 27th ult. The members of the guard of honour appointed to receive him are daily practising in order to be perfect in their manœuvres. In other towns guards are forming.

The restrictions imposed on the Press in Prussia are of the most rigid and arbitrary nature. The Censors of the other German States are regarded as much too indulgent by the Prussian Government, and all German books published out of Prussia undergo a fresh examination at Berlin. It even appears from the foreign Papers that Censors are appointed to inspect the works of particular booksellers.

All

All the country on the banks of the Rhine has become a scene of inundation and distress. As the harvest is still standing, it is feared that the injury done will even exceed that in 1817. The new road of the Grisons above Pagula has been carried away, and the communication with that Canton is intercepted. The vast plains extending on the side of Grabs, Gams, Sax, and Vorstek, have now the appearance of an immense lake, in which the villages of Rasis, Burgerau, Haug, and Salez, are seen like islands constantly submerged by the waters. The accounts from the Rhinthal are equally alarming. At Diepoldsau the Rhine has broken through the dykes, and spread over all the flat country. The disasters on the right bank are equally afflicting. At Gaifsau three men were drowned. The fine large bridge at Auch, near Bregenz, has been carried away.

A new sect of fanatics has sprung up at Dresden, some of whom have carried their enthusiasm to such a height as to commit assassination and suicide. One woman lately killed her servant, by way of qualifying herself for Heaven.

Funeral of the Queen of England.—On Friday Aug. 24th, her Majesty's remains arrived at Brunswick. A great concourse of people had assembled, consisting not only of the inhabitants of Brunswick, but of considerable numbers from the neighbouring places. The streets were filled with men, but the women remained within doors at the windows. The torches, carried by the front lines of the procession, and lamps suspended from the trees on each side of the road, added much to the general effect. The funeral car was drawn to the Church by some of the inhabitants of Brunswick. When the hearse reached the Church door, the multitude endeavoured to enter the Church; but as there was no room for them, it was necessary to put them back. Remonstrance, however, was fruitless, for the pressure from behind had now become so great, that it prevented the first line from stepping back; in this dilemma, and in order to afford a passage into the Church for the mourners, the cavalry were ordered to clear the way for the mourners to enter the Church. Here, at the porch, the Minister and the Municipality stood ready to receive the body; the coffin was lifted from the car, and carried by sixteen serjeants of the Brunswick cavalry, while sixteen majors bore the pall. As the corpse passed along the aisle into the place of sepulture, a hundred young ladies, dressed in white, stood on each side, and scattered flowers before it. In a few seconds the coffin and the mourners had all arrived in the family vault of the Illustrious House of Brunswick. The entire space is very large, and already contains 57 coffins of different branches of that antient family. A portion, about seven yards square, was separated from the rest by hangings of black cloth, and was illuminated with wax lights. In the middle of this section stood a platform, raised about two feet from the ground, on one side stood the coffin of the father of the Queen, at the foot was the coffin of her brother, both heroes slain in battle when fighting against the tyranny of Buonaparte; and here her remains were deposited.

When the mourners were all arranged in the tomb, the Minister, whose name was J. W. G. Wolff, preacher of the Cathedral Church, stood at the head of the coffin, and uttered a prayer in the German language.

When the prayer was finished, and before the mourners left the tomb, the hundred young ladies were admitted, and formed a large circle round the platform; they strewed flowers on the floor; and then having prepared some wreaths, arranged them in different forms on the coffin; they then knelt down for a few moments, and retired. Among the English present, were Lord and Lady Hood, Lady Anne Hamilton, Dr. and Mrs. Lushington, Mr. and Mrs. Wilde, Alderman Wood and his son, the Rev. T. Wood, Mr. Hownam, and Mr. Wilson (son of Sir Robert): among the foreigners, Count Vassali and Capt. Hesse. Mr. Austin and the household were there also.

On Sunday a funeral sermon was preached by Mr. Wolff, at which all the mourners attended.

RUSSIA.

The town of Ufa, in Russia, was almost wholly destroyed by fire on the 1st of July; being the third time it had sustained a similar calamity in the course of five years.

TURKEY IN EUROPE, &c.

The latest accounts from Turkey tend to the conclusion, that Russia and the Porte have settled their differences; and there is also every probability that the Greeks will soon be subdued in the Morea, and every other part where symptoms of revolt have manifested themselves. The letters from Smyrna are to the 2d, and from Constantinople to the 10th of August. Both at Smyrna and Constantinople every thing was in a tranquil state; and owing to the vigorous measures adopted by the Governor Pacha of Smyrna to punish the Turks,

no murder of the Greeks in that city had been known for some days. Intelligence had been circulated in the foreign papers of the defeat of the Turkish fleet, but it proves void of foundation; the battle is stated to have taken place on the 24th of July, and it is known that the Turkish fleet was safe at Stanchio on the 26th. The Greeks had made an attempt with four fire-ships, to set a line-of-battle ship on fire. The Turkish Admiral Corali (who is said to be the most capable of any of the Ottoman officers) sent his launches manned, and towed *three* of them to the leeward; the *fourth* they boarded and captured. The object of the Turkish fleet proceeding Southward was, to form a junction with some cruisers of the Pachas of Egypt and Tripoli. Certain accounts have been received, that Mahomet Pacha had passed the pass of Thermopylæ and taken Livadia; the possession of this important pass will enable the Turks to send a powerful army to the Morea; for which destination Buiram Pacha has crossed the plains of Macedonia, at the head of 12,000 Asiatic troops; part of the army blockading Joanina was also proceeding to the same destination; so that (adding these 13,000 troops on board the Turkish fleet, and those already in the Morea) a force of from 60 to 70,000 will shortly be collected.

An article from Vienna, of the 19th of August, contains the particulars of a very remarkable affair which took place near the convent of Statina, between the Greeks and the Turks, to the great disadvantage of the latter. The convent, inhabited only by seven Greek monks, is surrounded by a very high wall. Ninety-seven Greeks, under the orders of a Servian Captain of their own choice, had thrown themselves into the Convent, where they were attacked on the 21st of July, by 1500 Turks, under the command of a Bimbacha (chief of 1000 men) to whom three Jews acted as guides. The Greeks placed behind the battlements the most expert marksmen, to whom the rest supplied loaded muskets without ceasing. In the meanwhile the Jews set fire to baskets of corn which were placed near the wall, and the wind soon spread the flames into the Court of the Convent; and the Convent being constructed of wood, was consumed. The Greeks, however, did not relax in their defence. In the wall of the convent there was a small old door which was not observable from the outside, and through which one of the Monks escaped. The Turks seeing this aperture, penetrated by it into the court. The chief then collected his followers into the chapel and barricadoed the door, while an incessant fire was kept up from the roof, which was partly enveloped in flames; but all who remained in the court were overpowered and put to the sword.—The Bimbacha then summoned the Greeks to surrender, promising a pardon, which was rejected with disdain; at the same instant a ball fell from the roof and laid the Bimbacha dead on the spot. A Turk immediately cut off his head, and carefully wrapped it in a piece of cloth to show that he had fallen in battle. Meanwhile the flames, which gradually spread over the roof of the chapel, forced the Greeks to come down. The Turks entered the chapel—they fought round the high altar, and the Greeks continued their fire with such effect, that the Mussulmen demanded an armistice, which was only granted them on condition of retiring immediately. The Turks lost 372 killed, and 13 wounded. The seven monks were killed. The three Israelite guides fell into the hands of the Greeks, who nailed them to the cross, after having torn their skin from their bodies, and subjected them to other cruelties. The 80 victorious Greeks, after having laid down their arms, passed the frontier of the Bokowina, and were sent by an officer of the Austrian guard to Bozance, where they fortunately arrived on the 28th of July.

SOUTH AMERICA.

The National Advocate says, by the arrival from Curaçoa of the schooner Macdonough, the Editor of the *National Advocate* has received regular files of the *Curaçoa Courant* to the 8th inst. containing the particulars of the splendid victory obtained by the Patriots under the command of Bolivar, over the Spanish troops, commanded by the Royalist General La Torre. The battle was fought at Carabobo, on the 24th of June, and continued with great fury during the whole day. The Patriots' force consisted of 3,000 infantry and 1,800 cavalry; that of the Royalists, 2,500 infantry and 1,400 cavalry.—The loss on either side is not distinctly stated; but from the sanguinary nature of the contest, both parties must have suffered severely. The Spanish cavalry are represented to have behaved in the most cowardly manner, having fled from the field of battle, while the infantry kept their ground, and fought with a courage becoming a better cause. One entire regiment of these brave men was nearly cut to pieces, and another only escaped a similar fate by a rapid flight. Two battalions of English fought on the side of the Independents, and they are stated

to

to have contributed greatly to the victory, by the cool and determined manner in which they engaged the royalists.

EAST INDIES.

Bombay Couriers of the 20th and 28th of March have been received. They contain the official accounts of a severe action between a division composed of King's and Company's troops, and the refractory tribe of Beni Boo Ali. The military dispatch bears the signature of Major-General Lionel Smith, and is dated camp, Beni Boo Ali, March 3. On the day preceding, the division arrived before the enemy's capital, repulsed a very spirited attack, and gained possession of his whole fortified position before sunset. The right brigade, composed of about 400 rank and file of his Majesty's 65th regiment, and 300 Native Infantry, under Col. Warren, sustained the brunt of the action, and a very heavy loss. The loss on the part of the enemy is 500 killed and wounded, and 236 prisoners, of whom 96 are wounded. Two principal chiefs of the tribe are among the prisoners, both badly wounded. The tribe is, by this decisive action, stated to be "effectually put down."—The number of the enemy in action is estimated at 1000 men. All the guns which he took from Capt. Thompson's detachment in the affair on the 10th of the preceding month have been recovered in good condition. To the report are annexed division orders, comprehending the grateful acknowledgments of Major General Smith to the officers and privates for their cordial co-operation and services, which, though short, was arduous and severe, from the nature of the country and climate. The total killed is 29; wounded, 173. In the 65th, none were killed; Lieutenants Madden and Cuppage are returned wounded; the former severely, and the latter slightly; Ensign Mulkden was also slightly wounded. In the 7th N. I. Assistant Surgeon Gordon was killed, and Captain Stewart and Lieut. Thurnham were wounded.

These Papers contain also a detail of the successful issue of the operations of the armament detached to the Arabian Gulf, to obtain reparation for the gross indignities offered to the British Representative at Mocha.

The political branch of the negotiation with the Dutch was ably conducted by Captain Bruce, the agent of the Bombay Government; and the naval operations by Captain Lumley of his Majesty's ship Topaz, supported by the Benares and Antelope cruisers, and the Thames bomb vessel; as also by the boats of the squadron, manned and armed, under the command of Lieut. Moriarty, of the Topaz. The enemy's town sustained a heavy bombardment for many hours, and the granting of a truce was repeatedly prolonged. The forts were eventually abandoned and occupied by a detachment of marines, artillery, and sepoys. A treaty was in consequence of this successful attack concluded on the 15th of January, providing, among other advantages, the protection of the British flag from insult, the abolition of the anchorage duty, and the reduction of the export and import duty of 2½ *per cent.* There is an article too providing for the Resident to have free ingress and egress to all the gates of Mocha, and for the security of the British and Asiatic traders. We are sorry to mention that these benefits have not been attained without a severe sacrifice, all the officers being killed or wounded. Among the former we lament to number Lieut. Atkinson, of the Royal Marines; Messrs. Burnett and Seymour, Midshipmen; and Mr. Gill, Master's Mate.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

INTELLIGENCE FROM VARIOUS PARTS OF THE COUNTRY.

Aug. 13. A most distressing event happened at one of the Slatherill coal pits, near *Audley*, in Staffordshire; originating, we understand, in a neglect of duty in the persons whose attention was required to clear the mine of the foul air, and who unfortunately fell a sacrifice to their temerity. Owing to the wakes and races in the neighbourhood, the pit had been unemployed the previous week, and in consequence an increased accumulation of inflammable gas had taken place; notwithstanding which, the usual precaution of suspending a chafing dish or lamp of fire in the communicating pit, to rarify the air, and draw out the obnoxious part from the working pit, was not taken until the morning of the accident; which, when in regular work, should be done the preceding evening. About eight o'clock in the morning of the day above-named, four men and five youths were at work in the pit, when the inflammable gas came in contact with the flame of the candle by which they were working, and ignited; when a most tremendous explosion took place, and the flame issued from the mouth of the pit as from a furnace; the whole of the party became a sacrifice to the effects

fists produced. Soon as possible, means were taken for descending into the pit; several persons went down, but were unable to proceed for want of pure air, and sustained injury in the attempt—one to such extent that his recovery is considered doubtful, in consequence of a second explosion. About eight o'clock in the evening two men descended, and found the bodies of the sufferers, and they were brought forth from the pit, some of them in a very mangled condition; not less than a thousand spectators were collected on the mournful occasion. The force occasioned by the explosion was such as to tear up the railway at the bottom of the pit, shatter and destroy different articles, and cause of great devastation. The remains of the deceased were interred in Audley Church-yard, on Thursday last; and the accident being of the most awful description ever recollected in that neighbourhood, some thousand persons were collected to observe the solemn scene. Four men of the name of Barnett, a father, two sons, and a grandson, were among the sufferers. Verdict of the Coroner's Jury—*Accidental.*

Aug. 20. A fire, of a very singular but alarming description, was occasioned at *Canewdon*, Essex, from the following circumstances:—A person, who held in his hand a burning-glass, directed a child to put a piece of paper against a barn, upon which he brought the sun's rays to bear in a manner which set the paper on fire, when that part of the barn being much covered with moss, the blaze was communicated to the thatch; the barn and stable adjoining were thus totally consumed. The Rochford engine arrived on the spot shortly after, but owing to some defect, it was rendered useless.

Aug. 21. Mr. W. Tooke, farmer, of Dudmore Farm, *Christchurch*, Hunts, having remonstrated with Anthony Harris, a labourer, for not doing so much work in mowing an oat field as he expected, an altercation ensued, and Harris threatened to cut Mr. Tooke down; he followed up the threat immediately, and with his scythe struck at Mr. T. severed the windpipe, and cut through the collar-bone, inflicting a wound seven inches in length. Mr. Tooke died almost instantly. The murderer is committed for trial.

Aug. 22. Mr. Rogers, of *Abbotts Ripton*, Hunts, having occasion to call on Mr. Shelton, of Park House, in the same parish, hung his horse to a gate, close to which stood a row of bee-hives; being much teased by the flies, he became restless, and in twisting about, overturned one of the hives, when the swarm settled on his head. On seeing this, Mr. Shelton slipped off the bridle, in hopes, that when at liberty, the exasperated insects would soon cease tormenting the poor animal; but unfortunately, in dashing off, he overturned about a dozen more hives, the consequence of which was, that he was literally covered with bees, which stung him to that degree, that in his agony he rushed into a pond, where, after rolling once or twice over, he crawled out and expired on the bank.

Aug. 24. Information was received at Bow-street, of a most daring attack made on Captain Hastie, and a boat's crew of the Earl of Moira revenue cutter, by an armed body of smugglers, off the coast of *Shetland*, by which one man was killed, two mortally, and several others dangerously wounded. From the particulars transmitted to town, it seems that Captain Hastie having for some days observed a dark suspicious-looking vessel off Whalsey Island, on the Shetland coast, on the morning of the 4th ult. manned a boat, and proceeded to examine her by virtue of the King's authority. The strange vessel allowed him to come so close, that he heard several of the men on board speak very good English; but when he attempted to board, a heavy discharge of musketry was given him by the smugglers, which at once brought down three of her mariners, killing one on the spot. The Captain made a second gallant effort, but the galling fire of his adversary so thinned the brave little party, that they were obliged to retreat, and the lugger got off, with her cargo, which is supposed to have consisted of smuggled tea, gin, and tobacco. From some circumstances that have transpired, it is suspected that the smuggler came from the coast of Kent, probably Deal, and officers have set off thither to make inquiries. The Commissioners of Excise have offered a reward of 100*l.* for the apprehension of any of the parties.

Aug. 25. Mr. Green, the Aëronaut, ascended in his balloon from *Portsea*. The weather being hazy, in a few minutes it entered the clouds, and was soon out of sight. Notwithstanding the valve at the top of the balloon was opened, the dilation of the gas was so great (owing to the intensity of the sun above the clouds,) that it continued to ascend, with surprising velocity, to the height of upwards of 5000 feet, when it gradually descended, and passing through the clouds, Mr. Green afforded the admiring spectators a second view of it, which gave great satisfaction. The contraction, however, of the gas, from the vapour with which the clouds were charged, caused the balloon to descend with great rapidity; but Mr. Green, still desirous of gratifying the beholders, threw out a proportion of the ballast, and re-ascended through the clouds; after which, a third time it appeared in view; but in consequence of the accident

noticed, Mr. Green was unable to make any philosophical experiments or observations, as it was with difficulty he was equal to the management of the balloon. After being up for about 40 minutes, Mr. Green descended, the balloon being then incapable of rising again, from the contraction of the gas, occasioned by the second passing through the clouds; it was therefore carried over Langstone Harbour; on crossing which, he hailed a fishing-boat, but was refused assistance, as he supposed from fear of approaching so stupendous a machine, and the balloon finally alighted near the village of Langstone, where he was driven by the wind nearly two miles along the shore, but he was very kindly assisted in disengaging himself, and taking care of the balloon, by some millers, belonging to the mill near that place. Mr. Lipscomb, the brewer, very politely conveyed him to Havant, where he obtained a chaise, by which he returned to the King's Arms Inn, Portsea, about six o'clock, P.M. to the no small gratification of a numerous assemblage of persons, who very heartily hailed his safe return.

Aug. 30, was the anniversary of the King's School Feast, at *Canterbury;* in the morning an impressive sermon was preached at the Cathedral by the Rev. Mr. Plater, junior, in which the Rev. Preacher, with great ability, set forth the advantage of a public classical education; and happily brought to recollection, that the immortal Harvey, who discovered the circulation of the blood, was educated in that foundation: but there was no necessity to descend to former periods, when there were placed before the eyes of a rising generation, the splendid instances of the Lord Chief Justice of England, and the Bishop of Peterborough, both educated "within these walls." After the service, the Very Reverend the Dean of Canterbury, Dr. Marlow, the Stewards, and many ladies and gentlemen, proceeded to the school, to hear the speeches of the young gentlemen. Mr. Usmar spoke the school speech with very great correctness. Mr. Jackson Delmar was fortunate enough to obtain by his merit the two prizes of the Lord Chief Justice. In addition to the regular speech on the anniversary, the Lord Chief Justice (Sir Charles Abbott) has instituted two prizes, the one for a Latin Ode, the other an English Essay. This splendid act of the Lord Chief Justice is in addition to his yearly munificent subscription to the funds.

OXFORD ELECTION.

Audi Alteram Partem.

*** Last month, p. 103, we inserted what we considered to be a manly Address from Mr. Heber's Committee, and should with equal pleasure here insert the following not less manly Address from the Committee of Sir JOHN NICHOLL, if a copy of it had come to our hands when that article was prepared for the press:

"The Committee of Sir John Nicholl have been surprised to learn, that doubts have been attempted to be thrown upon the fact asserted in their Circular of the 8th of August, as to a Canvass having been resorted to on the part of Mr. Heber's friends, 'long before either the circumstances under which a vacancy might take place, or the Candidates who might be proposed could be known.' The proofs of the fact being in the hands of the Committee, they deem it their duty to re-assert it in the strongest manner: and they do not hesitate to add, that its influence has been one of the most material obstacles they have experienced throughout the present contest. It is, however, highly gratifying to them to collect, from the anxiety with which the charge has been attempted to be contradicted, that the practice itself is generally considered, as they had before characterized it, as 'highly derogatory to the tone and character of University Elections:' and whatever may be the result of the present Election, they trust that upon this point at least the sense of the University will be so satisfactorily expressed, as to prevent its recurrence hereafter.

"*St. John's College, Aug.* 17, 1821."

A snake's nest was this week discovered in the vicinity of *Truro.* It was singularly constructed, and contained fourteen eggs of a dirty white colour, about the size of those of the blackbird. One of the eggs being broken, a young snake perfectly formed, of a dark colour, was exposed to view, curiously coiled round the inside of the shell. On being freed from its confinement, it raised its head, and unwound itself to the extent of six inches, with all the activity peculiar to these supple animals.

FLUCTUATION OF PROPERTY.—The Middleton estate in Norfolk was purchased about 40 years ago for 25,000*L.*; in the year 1812, 140,000*L.* were refused for it. An estate in Worcestershire, called Sheriffs Linch, near Evesham, was purchased after the year 1800, for 16,000*L.*; the estate consists of 1100 acres; the Gentleman who purchased it was not then a man of property, and he borrowed the money to pay for it from two neighbouring Banks. In the course of three or four years, he sold 400 acres for 8000*L.* and the remaining 700 acres he sold to a Gentleman whom he met on the top of a stage coach; he took him home, and the following morning

morning he signed the contract, to give him 30,000*l.* for the property; the buyer being unable to pay for it, came to London, and resold it to a Solicitor at Colchester for a profit of 2,000*l.*; that Solicitor being also unable to pay for it, borrowed money sufficient to do so, and paid the middle buyer his 2000*l.* profit, and the original buyer, whom it had only cost 8000*l.*, 30,000*l.* The estate was let for a short time, for 1400*l.* *per annum*, and was put up at Garraway's, previous to the failure of the Attorney at Colchester, who had purchased it, in 1812, by Mr. Farebrother, who refused 33,000*l.* for it; it afterwards fell into the hands of the first mortgagee, who had lent 26,000*l.* on it. The tenant having failed, and the estate being entirely out of cultivation, Mr. Farebrother again put it up at Garraway's, about two years since, subject to a mortgage of 13,000*l.*; a stranger who was present, made a bidding of 100*l.* and it was sold to him for 13,100*l.*

Sept. 4. The Liverpool packet Waterloo, proceeded, at two o'clock, from *Dublin*, with an extraordinary number of passengers. At night, a very strong gale came on—and, while off Holyhead, she sprung a leak. The Captain wished to make the head, but found it impracticable. While in the most perilous situation—five feet water in the hold—a brig passed close to the Waterloo, and was hailed by a hundred voices; but she proved callous to every appeal, and proceeded on her course—leaving so many human beings to despair and death. This occurred at eleven o'clock, when the sea ran mountains high. Notwithstanding the violence of the wind, the main-sail continued unfurled—while the leakage alone engrossed the attention of all. The soldiers and labourers on board arose from their births, such as they were—forgot their sea-sickness—and worked at the pumps, and also with buckets, in a manner which, under other circumstances, could not be conceived. There were six of his Majesty's horses on board, one of them a remarkably fine animal, and a great favourite of his Majesty: this horse and two others, we regret to say, were drowned in the hold. Two of his Majesty's carriages were on deck, and it appeared the general wish for some time to heave them overboard: however, this was opposed by Captain Maxwell (a nautical gentleman, a passenger), by Major Slater, and our Correspondent, with such effect, that the idea was abandoned. His Majesty's coachman, who was on board, wept bitterly for the King's favourite horse—"I care not for the carriages," said he—"we can build carriages, but we cannot *build* such a horse." Capt. Maxwell insisted on the main-sail being taken down: it was so; and to this, and to the continued efforts of the soldiers and peasantry, aided, it is but justice to acknowledge, by the crew of the packet, she arrived at Liverpool at two o'clock on Wednesday.

Sept. 15. At the *Lancaster* Assizes, the Rev. Mr. Blacow, of Liverpool, was tried, and found guilty of a libel on the late Queen, contained in a Sermon delivered in his parish Church.

THE KING'S VISIT TO IRELAND.

In our last we mentioned the arrival of his Majesty in Ireland. On Wednesday, Aug. 15, he held a private levee at the lodge in Phœnix Park, Dublin, for the purpose of receiving the public authorities. The levee was attended by his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, his Grace the Lord Primate, the Lord Chancellor, the Lord Mayor, the Archbishops of Dublin and Tuam, the Secretaries of State for the Home and Foreign Departments (the Marquis of Londonderry and Lord Sidmouth), Lords Chief Justice Downes and Norbury, Chief Baron O'Grady, the Master of the Rolls, Sir J. M'Mahon, Lord Forbes, the Commander of the Forces, Mr. Secretary Grant, and Mr. Under Secretary Gregory, the Vice Treasurer, Sir G. Hill, the Attorney and Solicitor Generals, Lord Beresford, and Sir C. Grant. His Majesty conversed most affably with all these personages, and repeatedly alluded to the gratifying reception he had experienced on landing, and the delight he felt at the enthusiasm which was displayed by the people. The levee lasted from two till four o'clock. His Majesty announced his intention of making a round of visits, which would at least prolong his stay in Ireland until the beginning of September.

The 17th was the day fixed for his Majesty's public entry in Dublin. Between 11 and 12 o'clock the Lord Lieutenant, the Commander of the Forces, and other official personages, went in procession, in their carriages, from the Castle to the Lodge, headed by a military band, and escorted by a squadron of the 13th Dragoons. At five minutes after twelve the King entered an open carriage, drawn by eight beautiful horses, led by his Majesty's grooms, and attended by a numerous train of grooms and footmen, in magnificent liveries. His Majesty was dressed in a full military uniform, decorated with the order and riband of St. Patrick. He also wore the star of the order of the Garter. The King held in his hand a cocked hat, surmounted by a rich plume of white feathers, falling over the leaf; and in the front of his hat, in the place of the usual military cockade, he wore a remarkably large octagon rosette,

setts, composed of full-grown shamrocks. His Majesty wore a mourning crape around his left arm: he seemed in excellent health and spirits. Shouts from the assembled multitude in the Park greeted his Majesty upon ascending his barouche, and he immediately acknowledged them by repeated inclinations of his head, and a dignified, yet somewhat familiar motion of his hand. The King was accompanied in his carriage by the Marquesses of Headfort and Winchester. As soon as his Majesty was seated in his carriage a rocket was discharged from the ground adjoining the Lodge, which signal was repeated by an artilleryman stationed for the purpose at some distance, and a royal salute was immediately fired from cannon placed adjoining the Wellington-Testimonial. It was re-echoed by the loud and reiterated shouts of the people, and the guns of the vessels on the river. His Majesty reached the Northern gate at half-past twelve, where he was received by his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant; and the procession then moved forward towards the City by the North Circular road, Eccles-street, Hardwicke-place, Temple-street, Gardiner's row, and Cavendish-row, where the City bounds are. At half past two o'clock the procession entered the Castle gates, under a royal salute, having been exactly two hours and a half moving from the Lodge to the Castle. The Civic Authorities and Nobility here took leave of his Majesty, as he alighted at the Palace. The King immediately after appeared at the windows over the portico, between the Lord Lieutenant and Lord Sidmouth, and was loudly cheered. His Majesty repeatedly placed his hand upon his heart, and bowed to those who had given him so enthusiastic a reception.

On Thursday the 23d, the Lord Mayor of Dublin gave a grand entertainment to his Majesty, in the new circular room adjoining the Mansion-house.

On the 24th, his Majesty visited the Royal Dublin Society. He was received with military honours on his entrance into the Court-yard; the members of the Royal Society, to the number of nearly 150, forming a line on his Majesty's right, all conspicuously designated with the insignia "Welcome;" and on the steps of the grand entrance, the King was received by his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant and suite, Sir Matthew Tierney, and a number of distinguished personages, and by the select committee of the society, in full court dresses. His Majesty, after inspecting the Library, the Model Room, and the Museum, was conducted by the select committee to the lawn facing Merriott-square, where preparations had been made for a splendid *fête champêtre*.

Wherever his Majesty visited, he was received with the same enthusiasm as in the metropolis. On the 1st of Sept. he visited the Curragh, and attended the Races. He addressed Mr. Pendergast in the Royal Room, and presented him with a whip, ornamented with solid gold, to be run for and challenged every year, and to be hung up in the Club room the week before the race. His Majesty appeared three times at the window, and was enthusiastically cheered. He then retired to a splendid banquet prepared by the Duke of Leinster.

The King having signified his intention of returning to England, prepared for his departure on Wednesday the 5th of September, from the harbour of Dunleary, now King's Town, near Dublin. The appearance of the Royal squadron in the bay was extremely interesting. Dunleary was crowded with countless multitudes. His Majesty was received by a barge from the Royal George. When embarking, hundreds pressed forward for the purpose of shaking hands with him. His Majesty, fearing the consequences of the people's anxiety, ordered the bargemen to row on. Several who clung to the stern of the barge, were seen triumphantly swimming back to the shore. Owing to contrary winds, the squadron was compelled to put back again. It sailed on the Saturday following, and arrived in Milford Haven on Sunday the 9th, where it was detained by contrary winds until Monday night. The squadron sailed next day (Tuesday), with intent to beat up Channel to Portsmouth, and had reached within thirty miles of the Land's End, when, from the boisterous state of the weather, it was obliged to put about, and return to Milford Haven, where it arrived at four, p. m. on Wednesday. At five next morning his Majesty landed amidst the cheers of thousands of spectators. A band of music was in attendance, which played several national airs; and his Majesty appeared to receive the marked attention which was paid to his Royal person with much gratitude. He bowed frequently, and looked remarkably well. Three carriages were landed from the fleet, one of which was his Majesty's private one; and in a short time his Majesty, accompanied by Lord Graves, drove off with his attendants for London. His Majesty proceeded through Carmarthen, Abergavenny, and Cheltenham; at which latter place he arrived Friday afternoon. Preparations were making for erecting triumphal arches, and shewing other demonstrations of respect; but the King's sudden arrival prevented their accomplishment.—Mr. Marshall, however, the Master of the Ceremonies, accompanied by a deputation, approached the Royal

carriage, and addressed his Majesty. His Majesty received Mr. Marshall in the most gracious and condescending manner.

His Majesty slept on Friday night at Chapel House, a celebrated inn near Chipping-norton, Oxfordshire, and arrived at Carlton House on Saturday evening, September the 15th.

LONDON AND ITS VICINITY.

The Constitutional Association is proceeding with firmness in its course. Richard Carlile, from his prison at Dorchester, has issued a defiance to laws and prosecutions. He declares that he can and will carry on his trade in blasphemy and sedition in spite of all that can be done by those who wish to put down such an abominable traffick; that he will employ one agent after another; and, as fast as one is committed to prison, he will find another to serve in his shop in Fleet-street. The Constitutional Association are putting this boast to the test. Carlile himself was convicted, then his wife was convicted. Meanwhile the *sister* withdrew from the shop in Fleet-street, and a *boy*, named Charles Sanderson, was employed to sell *the same work*, the "Address to Reformers." The Association caused this boy to be brought before the Lord Mayor, and the Lord Mayor having perused the work, deemed it (as Mr. Justice Best had done before) to be a seditious libel, and therefore held the boy to bail. Thereupon a *woman* was put into the shop. She also sold the "Address to Reformers;" but being requested to give her *name* to the purchaser, she in great agitation refused, and the day after disappeared. On Monday, a *man* served in the shop, and from him on Tuesday two or three copies of the "Address to Reformers" were purchased. He also refused to give his name; and thereupon, on Tuesday an application was made to the Lord Mayor to issue a warrant against this man by "description." The Lord Mayor issued his warrant; the man was taken and brought before his Lordship, when he gave his name William Rance; but for default of bail was committed. The issuing a warrant, though the offender had concealed his name, was a blow which was not expected.

Saturday, Aug. 25.

An inquest was held at the Duke's Head, Highgate, on the body of Edward Sell, aged 82 years, a private watchman in the service of Thomas Hale, esq. of Highgate, who was found robbed and murdered on the preceding morning in the tool-house, where he usually watched. The surgeon who examined the body, deposed, that he had received injuries sufficient to have destroyed twenty men. There were eight wounds on his head, neck, and breast; his ribs were all broken, and appeared to have been kicked in. His breast bone was broke in; it had been jumped upon, in his opinion, with great force. The cavity of the chest was filled with blood. It is supposed he was murdered by thieves, as property was stolen from the premises, and his watch and money were taken. The Jury returned a verdict—"The deceased was robbed and murdered by some person or persons unknown to us as Jurors." On Tuesday evening Thomas Barratt, a man who gave evidence before the Coroner's Jury as to the discovery of the deceased, was apprehended by one of the Bow-street officers, on suspicion of being concerned in the robbery and murder of the unfortunate deceased. Some parts of Barratt's statement before the Jury were considered very suspicious. He is very reserved, but strongly persists in his innocence.

Wednesday, September 12.

After fourteen days attendance at the Inquest, held on the body of Richard Honey, who was shot at the funeral of her Majesty, the Coroner's Jury brought in a verdict—"*Manslaughter* against the Officers and Soldiers of the 1st Regiment of Life Guards, who were on duty between Tyburn-turnpike and Park-lane, on the day when R. Honey was shot; namely, the 14th of August, 1821."

THEATRICAL REGISTER.

New Pieces.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

Aug. 28. *Five Hundred Pounds*, a Piece in two Acts, which had little merit and no success. Acted twice.

Sept. 8. *Gerald Durald, the Bandit of Bohemia*, a Dramatic Piece in three Acts. The subject and business of this drama are taken from one of Mrs. Opie's Tales; and it might with great propriety have been classed as a Melo-drama. It has been successful, we think, in a full proportion to its claims.

Sept. 20. *Monsieur Tonson*, a Farce. The story on which this piece is founded is very well known; but we do not think that there is variety enough of incident to render it dramatic.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.

Aug. 25. *Match-making*, an Interlude, in one Act. There is both variety and interest in this petite piece more than we usually find in this brief species of drama. It has met with great success.

Sept. 20. *Match-breaking; or, a Prince's Present*, a Play in three Acts, by Mr. Kenney. We think this piece is of Parisian origin; but it has much merit, and has been extremely well received.

PRO-

PROMOTIONS AND PREFERMENTS.

GAZETTE PROMOTIONS, &c.

WAR-OFFICE, *Aug.* 3.

1st Life Guards — Major Cavendish, from the 9th Dragoons, to be Major and Lieut. Colonel.

1st Foot—Major Godwin, to be Lieut.-Colonel, and Capt. M'Coy to be Major.

Sir S. F. Whittingham to be Quarter-Master-General in the East Indies.

Sir J. Lyon to be Lieut.-Governor of Portsmouth, and Sir C. Halkett to be Lieut.-Governor of Jersey.

Aug. 7. C. W. Dance, esq. Major and Lieut. Col. of 2d Life Guards, knighted.

1st Life Guards—Hon. H. B. Lygon, to be Lieut.-Colonel.

9th Foot—Maj.-Gen. T. O'Loghlin, to be Lieut. Colonel.

Aug. 14. GARRISONS.—Col. Sir J. Colborne, K. C. B. to be Lieut.-Governor of Guernsey.

Aug. 25. 4th Dragoons, Capt. Norcliffe to be Major.—9th, Capt. Campbell to be Major.—13th, Col. Hawker, to be Lieut.-Colonel.

1st Foot Guards, Colonel the Hon. H. G. P. Townshend to be Lieut.-Colonel; Lieut.-Colonel West to be First Major; Lieut.-Colonel Hanbury to be Second Major; and Lieut.-Colonel Jones to be Third Major—(the three last with the rank of Colonel).— Coldstream Guards, Colonel Woodford to be Lieut.-Colonel; Col. Sir H. F. Bouverie to be First Major; and Col. Macdonell to be Second Major.—3d Guards, Lieut.-Col. Rooke to be Lieut.-Colonel; Lieut.-Col. Clitherow to be First Major; and Lieut.-Col. Cochrane to be Second Major—(all with the rank of Colonel).

1st Foot, Lieut.-Col. Plenderleath to be Lieut.-Colonel.—9th, Col. Blackwell to be Lieut.-Colonel.—14th, Lieut.-Colonel Maclaine to be Lieut.-Colonel.—18th, Col. Sir W. P. Carrol to be Lieut.-Colonel.—38th, Col. Sir A. Campbell to be Lieut.-Colonel.—49th, Lieut.-Col. Brereton to be Lieut.-Colonel.—58th, Lieut.-Col. John to be Lieut.-Colonel.—61st, Brevet Major Green to be Major.—64th, Lieut.-Col. Battersby to be Lieut.-Colonel.—67th, Lieut.-Col. Mackay to be Lieut.-Colonel.—72d, Lieut. Col. Calvert to be Lieut.-Colonel.—75th, Lieut-Col. Sir J. Campbell to be Lieut.-Colonel.—81st, Major Sutherland to be Major.—84th, Capt. M'Neil to be Major.—89th, Lieut.-Col. Mallet to be Lieut.-Colonel.—90th, Lieut.-Col. Sir F. Stovin to be Lieut.-Colonel.—92d, Lieut.-Col. Neynoe to be Lieut.-Colonel.—93d, Brevet Lieut.-Col. Hon. Sir C. Gordon to be Major.

Carlton-house, Sept. 17. His Majesty in Council declaring his intention of going out of the kingdom for a short time, nominated the following to be Lords Justices for the administration of the Government: The Duke of York, the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Lord Chancellor, the Lord President, the Lord Privy Seal, the Master of the Horse, the Duke of Wellington, the Marquis of Winchester, the Marquis of Cholmondeley, the Marquis of Londonderry, Earl Bathurst, Earl Talbot, the Earl of Liverpool, V[illegible] Melville, Viscount Sidmouth, Lord Maryborough, the Right Hon. N. Vansittart, the Right Hon. C. Bathurst, and the Right Hon. F. J. Robinson.

War-office, Sept. 17. The King has been pleased to remove Major General Sir R. T. Wilson from his Majesty's service.

MEMBERS RETURNED TO PARLIAMENT.

July 28. *Cockermouth.*—W. W. C. Wilson, esq. of Casterton Hill, Westmorland, *vice* Beckett, Chiltern Hundreds.

Aug. 11. *King's County.*—Lord Oxmantown, *vice* Parsons, esq who has accepted the office of Judge of the Insolvent Court in Ireland.

Oxford University.—R. Heber, esq. *vice* Sir W. Scott, now Lord Stowell.

Sept. 18. *County of Louth.*—The Right Hon. Thomas Henry Skeffington, of Oriel Temple, county of Louth, *vice* Right Hon. John Foster, now Baron Oriel.

Queen's County.— Sir Charles Henry Coote, of Ballyfyn, Queen's County, bart. *vice* Right Hon. W. W. Pole, now Lord Maryborough.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

Rev. George Randolph, M. A. Eastry with Worth V. Kent.

Rev. Thomas Mills, B. A. Stutton V. Suffolk.

Rev. John Latey, Rede R. Suffolk.

Rev. Henry De Foe Baker, M. A. Greetham V. Rutland.

Rev. John Singleton, Sutterby R. near Spilsbry, Lincolnshire.

Rev. Robert Crockett, M. A. Nailston R. cum Normanton, Leicestershire.

Rev. Edward Combe, Earnshill and Donyatt RR. Somerset.

CIVIL PROMOTIONS.

Rev. John Jacob, to be head master of the Dock classical and mathematical school, at Plymouth.

Rev. L. J. Boor, to be master of the grammar school at Ledmin.

Rev. J. Champion Hicks, to be master of the free school of Launceston.

BIRTHS.

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Lately. The Queen of Wirtemberg, a Princess.

August 3. At Constantinople Lady Strangford, of a son.—21. The wife of Major Heath, of Milbrook Lodge, Carmarthenshire, a son.—23. At Knightsbridge, the wife of the Hon. Captain Bridgeman, R.N. a son.—24. At Cork, the wife of Capt. Stephenson, of the 6th Dragoon Guards, a daughter.—At Clapham-road-place, the wife of Norman Macleod, of the Hon. Company's Civil Service, Bengal, a son.—The wife of W. Ward, esq. of Bloomsbury-square, a daughter.—30. At Boyle Farm, Lady Mary Stanley, a daughter.

Sept. 13. At the Chateau de Bysterveit, North Brabant, the wife of John Turing Ferrier, esq. a son.—19. In Upper Brook-street, Lady Elizabeth Steele, a son.—20. In Berkeley-square, Lady Mary Fitzroy, a son.

MARRIAGES.

July 12. At St. Helena, George Watson, esq. surgeon, to Eleanor, dau. of Thomas O'Connor, esq. merchant there.

14. Wm. Augustus Orlebar, esq. of Charlotte-street, Bedford-square, to Mary Caroline, daughter of the late Benjamin Longuet, esq. of Bath.

16 (28). At Petersburgh, Henry Bennett, esq. of Cadbury, Somersetshire, to Emily, daughter of E. Moberley, esq. of that place.

26. Wm. Lutley Sclater, esq. of Lincoln's-inn, to Anne Maria, daughter of Wm. Bowyer, esq. of Bedford-row.

August 2. Hon. Harvey Hawke, of Womersley Park, son of Lord Hawke, to Elizabeth, dau. of Sir James Ramsden, bart. of Byram, both in Yorkshire, and niece to the Marchioness of Hertford.

8. Herman Hendriks, esq. of Wimpole-street, and of Jamaica, to Rose, only dau. of Nathan Levien, esq. of York-place, Portman-square.

9. T. F. Sowdon, esq. of Reading, to Caroline, daughter of the late Charles Marsack, esq. of Caversham Park, Oxon.

At Lausanne, in Switzerland, Ralph Smyth, esq. of Gaybrook, Westmeath, Ireland, to Georgiana, daughter of the late Hon. John Thomas Capel.

17. Jas. Major, esq. of Foyle View, Barrister at Law, to Catherine, daughter of Wm. Miller, esq. both of the county of Londonderry, Ireland.

18. George J. Pennington, esq. of the Inner Temple, late Fellow of King's College, Cambridge, to Selina, daughter of T. Jekyll Rawson, esq. of Asborne.

The Rev. John Primatt Maud, of Hillingdon, Middlesex, to Miss Matilda Elizabeth Hains, of Swanswick, Somersetshire.

20. R. H. Reardon, esq. of the 66th regiment, to Marion, daughter of Robert Read Cunningham, esq. late of Seabank, Ayrshire.

Edmund Lomax, esq. of Lincoln's Inn, to Hester, dau. of George Smith, esq. his Majesty's Chief Justice of the Mauritius.

Capt. Charles White, of the Coldstream Guards, to Maria Adele, daughter of George Blackshaw, esq.

Harry Scott Gibb, esq. of the Royal Artillery, to Ramsay Eliza, daughter of the late Col. Couper.

21. At Paris, Lieut. Fred. Wm. Frankland, of the Queen's Royal Regiment of Foot, to Katherine Margaret, daughter of the late J. Searth, esq.

Joseph Collyer, esq. of Queen's-square, to Anne, daughter of Robert Burchall, esq. of Walthamstow.

23. Henry Irving, esq. of Essex-street, to Miss Cruso, of Norwich, dau. of the late Francis Cruso, esq. of Lynn, Norfolk.

Wm. John Ching, esq. of the Middle Temple, Barrister-at-Law, to Mary Anne, dau. of S. Comyn, esq. of Serjeant's Inn.

Francis, son of Francis Cresswell, esq. of Cresswell, Northumberland, and of Blackheath, to Rachel, daughter of Joseph Fry, esq. banker in London.

Robert Anderson, esq. of Hanley, Staffordshire, to Eliz. Anne, dau. of the Rev. W. Heath, of Inkberghe, Worcestershire.

25. Thos. Stend Carter, esq. Barrister-at-Law, of Lincoln's Inn, to Eliza Sophia, daughter of the late Richard Powis, esq. of Sidcup, Kent.

Sept. 15. W. Stewart, esq. Royal Artillery, to Mary, daughter of Richard Bendyshe, esq. of Barrington Hall, Cambridgeshire.

Wm. Jesser Sturch, son of Wm. Sturch, esq. of Montagu-street, Russell-square, to Caroline, daughter of Timothy Smith, esq. of Icknield House, near Birmingham.

Lieut.-Col. Dawkins, M. P. to Emma, daughter of T. Duncombe, esq. of Cangrove, Yorkshire.

16. Mr. George Schneider, of London, to Sylvia, daughter of Thos. Lamb, M. D. F. L. S. of Newbury, Berks.

17. Arthur Male, esq. of Lincoln's Inn, Barrister at Law, to Charlotte, daughter of the late Robert More, esq. of Linley Hall, Bishop's Castle, Shropshire.

20. Jas. Henry Turing, esq. to Antoinette, daughter of Alex. Ferrier, esq. his Britannic Majesty's Consul at Rotterdam.

24. At Mary-le-bone Church, James Heywood Markland, esq. F. R. S. F. S. A. of the Inner Temple, to Charlotte, eldest daughter of Francis Freeling, esq. of the General Post-office.

OBI-

OBITUARY.

John Cotes, Esq. M. P.

Aug. 24. Died at Woodcote, co. Salop, John Cotes, esq. one of the representatives of the county in Parliament. On the retirement of his respected kinsman Sir Richard Hill, bart. of Hawkstone, in 1806, Mr. Cotes was summoned from the tranquil pursuits of retirement to the representation of the county. As a member of the House of Commons, he maintained a political integrity and independence, analogous to the honesty and candour that characterised his private life. As a country gentleman, polite, courteous, and hospitable—as a farmer, scientific and enlightened—as a man, benevolent, prudent, and generous. In his own neighbourhood, the tenant will mourn an indulgent landlord, the servant a kind master—the young man a counsellor, the old man a supporter—the widow and orphan a protector. Intimately acquainted with human nature, which he had studied from the palace to the cottage, he had the happy talent of rendering himself agreeable to all ranks of society.

Rev. Vicesimus Knox, D.D.

Sept. 6. This eminent author died while on a visit at his son's at Tunbridge, after a short but very painful illness. He was born Dec. 8, 1752. His father, the Rev. Vicesimus Knox, like him, was a fellow of St. John's College Oxford, and afterwards master of Tunbridge-school.—Merchant Tailor's-school has the honour of having been the place of his education, during the period when the Rev. James Townley was head-master. Of Mr. Townley, Dr. Knox ever spoke with affectionate regard. Though this gentleman did not possess the profound erudition of his pupil, he was singularly happy in imparting among his scholars a taste for polite literature, and a spirit of refined urbanity. Of Dr. Dennis, the President of St. John's, Dr. Knox always spoke in the same terms. He was equally successful in instilling into the youthful mind, by his example as well as precept, principles of the most perfect probity, and sentiments of the highest independence. Both foresaw in Dr. Knox indications of future excellence, and gave him every possible encouragement.

From College Dr. Knox, at the death of his father, was elected to Tunbridge-school, where he presided 83 years; during this long period, his pupils, of course, were numerous, and few of them mention his name, but with the veneration due to a parent. He retired from this laborious, but honourable employment in 1812, when he was himself succeeded by his son, the present master. He was Rector of Ramwell and Ramsden Crays in Essex (of which livings he was the patron), and Minister of the Chapelry of Shipbourne in Kent, to which he was presented by the late Viscount Vane. The duties of a parish priest he discharged for nearly forty years, with a regularity, an ability, and a zeal, never surpassed; scarcely during that long period requiring any assistance in the performance of the service of the Church. After his retirement, while he lived in London (the situation of his benefices in Essex not permitting residence), he never withheld his powerful aid from the pulpit, whenever it was solicited in favour of the various charities with which the metropolis abounds. There are few of these institutions which have not greatly benefited by his exertions. As a preacher he will long be remembered. His matter was always excellent—and his manner possessed a dignity, propriety, and impressiveness, that riveted the attention of his congregations. He enjoyed a long course of uninterrupted health, and retained his mental faculties, in their full vigour, to the last moment of his life; within the three last days of it, he was as capable as ever of any laborious literary research, or professional exertion. The cause of his death was an obstruction in the bowels, that resisted all medical treatment.

To enter into a detailed account of Dr. Knox's various writings, would exceed the space allotted for articles of this nature, and indeed would be unnecessary, few having been more generally known, or better received. Many of them have been translated into the different languages of Europe. The order in which they have appeared, is as follows:

"Essays Moral and Literary," 3 vols. 8vo. and 12mo.—"Liberal Education," 2 vols. 8vo. and 12mo.—"Winter Evenings," 3 vols. 8vo. and 12mo.—"Personal Nobility, or Letters to a Young Nobleman on the Conduct of his Studies, and the best means of maintaining the dignity of the Peerage," 1 vol. 12mo.—"Sermons on Faith, Hope, and Charity," 1 vol. 8vo.—"Christian Philosophy," 2 vols. 12mo.—"Considerations on the nature

nature and efficacy of the Lord's Supper," 1 vol. 8vo.—And a Pamphlet published a few months since "On the national importance of Classical Education," occasioned by a bill then pending in Parliament.

Dr. Knox has published some single sermons. In one, which he preached at the opening of the Chapel of the Philanthropic Society, in St. George's Fields, he first called attention to the necessity of increasing the places of public worship, on the establishment. A very eloquent sermon from his pen, is to be found at the end of the collection, entitled, "Domestic Divinity," upon the duty and advantage of educating the poor. During his mastership of Tunbridge-school, for the use of his classes, he published valuable editions of Horace and Juvenal, upon the *expurgata* plan; and compiled that useful series of selections, so well known under the name of "Elegant Extracts, Elegant Epistles," &c. &c. About the period of the first breaking out of the French Revolution, some political tracts, on the popular side, were attributed to him. At that time he translated and printed, under the title of "*Antipolemus*," the adage of Erasmus, "*Bellum dulce inexpertis.*" He was ever forcibly struck with the *wickedness and folly of war*, and reprobated it on all occasions. His famous sermon at Brighton was upon the "*Unlawfulness of Offensive War.*" One of his earliest efforts was to procure a reform in the discipline of the English universities; he lived to express great satisfaction at the present admirable state of them; the statute passed a few years since embraced his principal suggestions.

Dr. Knox's politics were those of the Whigs, which placed the present Royal Family upon the throne. His steadiness and consistency were remarkable, and he possessed an independence of sentiment that scorned any concealment of his opinions, however personally disadvantageous to himself might be the avowal of them. Mr. Fox sought his acquaintance, and there is no doubt, if political events had afforded the opportunity, but that Dr. Knox would have filled the highest station in the Church. Preferment, however, was never his object, nor occupied his thoughts. He was, from conscientious conviction, a firm friend of the Establishment. His strenuous support of its doctrines in his theological works, excited the hostility of the Socinians and other separatists. Dr. Disney addressed a letter to him upon the publication of his sermons. On the other hand, though of political sentiments diametrically opposite, that distinguished prelate, Bishop Horsley, publicly eulogized his treatise on the "Lord's Supper," in his episcopal charges, "recommending it to the general attention of the clergy, and describing it as no inconsiderable monument of the learning and piety of the writer." Another prelate, of inferior reputation indeed to Dr. Horsley, as a polemic, scholar, and divine, but justly held in universal esteem for his amiable character and his useful labours in the Church, Bishop Porteus, entertained a high sense of the value of Dr. Knox's religious works, and recommended them for perusal, as containing the most attractive delineations of the pure spirit of Christianity. Notwithstanding his strong attachment to the Establishment, Dr. Knox was a friend to religious as well as civil liberty, and therefore an advocate for a very liberal toleration. Entertaining much respect for the private character of the late Bishop Dampier, he felt it his duty publicly to protest against an Address, which that Bishop proposed for the adoption of the Clergy of the Diocese of Rochester, at a visitation, thanking the Crown for requiring a pledge from Administration, that they would never again agitate the Catholic question. He was aware, that differences of opinion might very conscientiously be entertained upon what is called Catholic emancipation; but thought, that with proper securities, that it was contrary to sound policy and justice, no less than to the benign spirit of the Gospel, to impose civil disabilities upon so many millions of the Christian subjects of the united kingdom, merely because they remain faithful to the religion of their forefathers.

Dr. Knox's facility of composition was remarkable. He wrote Latin with the most classical purity in prose and verse, and was particularly happy in epigrammatic point. He was a great student of the harmony of language, forming his sentences invariably with a regard to rhythmical proportion. His style displays an union of force with exquisite polish. As a standard of his powers as a writer, as well as a specimen of the energy of his mind, his last production (the pamphlet upon Classical education) may be fairly taken. To a splendour of diction that has rarely been equalled, there is added an harmony in the periods that is perhaps exclusively his own. The style as well as the matter of the "*Essays*" has long been universally admired. They appeared, originally, in one volume, in the life time of Dr. Johnson. In speaking of them to Mr. Dilly, the publisher, that great critic expressed

expressed himself in terms of high panegyrick, and predicted the future reputation of the author.

In private life, Dr. Knox was universally beloved. There was a grand simplicity in his character, that abhorred anything bordering on simulation or disguise. He had none of that morose reserve which is sometimes found to alloy the agreeable qualities of those, who devote themselves, so much as he did, to learned contemplation. He was frequently, however, silent from depression. Possessing a heart of the keenest sensibility, his feelings in the latter years of his life were grievously wounded by the loss of a son and daughter, in the flower of their age, and by the death of his wife, at no very distant intervals. To the long seasons of sorrow, which these calamities occasioned, it is owing, that the obligations of the public to him are even yet still more numerous. He married the daughter of Thomas Miller, esq. of Tunbridge. She died in 1809. Two sons survive him; Mr. Knox, the barrister, and the Rev. Thomas Knox. His remains were deposited in the chancel of Tunbridge Church, on the 13th of September; the inhabitants of the town and neighbourhood attending in a very numerous body in deep mourning to evince their affectionate respect for his memory.

EDWARD GATACRE, ESQ.

Aug. 21. At his mansion-house at Gatacre, in Claverley, co. Salop, in his 86th year, Edward Gatacre, esq. one of his late Majesty's Justices of the Peace for that county. He sunk into the grave almost unobserved, owing to the gentle decay of nature, after having possessed, through his long protracted life, the enjoyment of the best of health, and excellent spirits, with a ruddy and most benign countenance, which at all times procured him veneration and respect. He had, till within a few years of his death, been a constant attendant upon the sports and amusements of the field, particularly hare hunting, in which he was accompanied by many of his respectable friends and neighbours. He was also much attached to athletic exercises; few could surpass him in early life at wrestling, jumping, and as a quick pedestrian, and even after he had arrived beyond the verge of his seventieth year, he could clear every five barred gate on his manor with the greatest ease. He was a religious observer of the Sabbath, and never omitted his presence at his parish church. Bred up under the influence of what is generally termed the old school, he closely adhered to its excellent principles, without change or alteration, because he conceived they were consonant to health, propriety, and every thing worthy of esteem and respect in this life. Unfortunately for the lovers of antiquity, he took down and destroyed the old stone mansion, with its glossy coat of glass, the most interesting structure in that part of the kingdom, and on its scite erected a plain brick house which he ever afterwards made his residence. This untoward circumstance in the eyes of the Antiquary, had nearly produced the most violent sarcasm upon his supposed want of taste, judgment, and regard for the dwellings of his ancestors, but which through the interference of friends, was prevented from annoying him, or appearing in the periodical publications of that day. Fuller, in his "Worthies," notices this family, as possessing Gatacre by a grant from king Edward the Confessor; but they at present have no such document, and it is presumed there is no earlier account of it in manuscript, than what appears in the reign of Henry III. when Stephen de Gatacre possessed this manor, and that of Sutton, with lands in Claverley, which he held of that monarch by military service, as forming part of the manor of Claverley. Of these possessions he is supposed to have died seised, soon after the 14th of that reign, at which period, he is particularly described as an old infirm person, and therefore incapable of performing his military duties, and attending to the courts of his sovereign lord the king at Claverleyn. From whence we may reasonably infer, that he was resident at Gatacre as early as Henry II.; and from Stephen de Gatacre the late gentleman was descended in the fourteenth degree, being the 15th lord of that manor from the above common ancestor. The late gentleman married his lady at Qual in 1767, from Dudmaston, late the seat of Lady Wolryche, with whom he became possessed of a considerable personal property, and several valuable memorials of that almost extinct family, as well as many very ancient and rare gold and silver coins and medals, supposed to have been the collection of John Wolryche, esq. barrister-at-law, of Gray's Inn, a graduate of the University of Cambridge, and father of Sir Thomas, the husband of the above Lady Wolryche, he being a person of great learning, and also a virtuosi in antiquities and curiosities. From this source the original painting of Geoffrey Chaucer on board, at Gatacre, a valuable relick

relick of that reverend poet, was doubtless obtained. His lady died 13th Feb. 1815, aged 89, and upwards, having had only one child, the present Col. Gatacre of the Shropshire Militia, to whom the family possessions descend, and who is now a widower with a son and a daughter, from whom it is hoped the line will be continued through the boundless space of futurity.

FRANCIS HARGRAVE, ESQ.

Aug. 16. In his 81st year, Francis Hargrave, esq. one of His Majesty's Counsel, and Recorder of Liverpool. This learned gentleman, who was one of the senior members of the profession, long held a distinguished name among the law-writers of the present day. He was the author or editor of the following works: "The Case of James Somerset, a negro, determined by the Court of King's Bench," 1772, 8vo.; 3d. edit. 1783, 4to.—"Argument in defence of Literary Property," 1774, 8vo.—"Collection of State-Trials," 1781, 11 vols. fol.—"Collection of Tracts relative to the Laws of England, from MSS." 1787, 4to.—"The Jurisdiction of the Lords' House of Parliament, considered by Lord Chief Justice Hale, with a Preface, including a Narrative of the same Jurisdiction from the Accession of James I." 1796, 4to.; new edit. 1810.—"Juridical Arguments and Collections," 1797-9, 2 vols. 4to.—"Address to the Grand Jury at the Liverpool Sessions, Oct. 11, on the present Crisis of public affairs," 1804, 8vo.—"Jurisconsult Exercitations," 1811-3, vol. 1-3. In 1813, owing to ill-health and other circumstances, he was anxious to dispose of his library; when on his petitioning Parliament for that purpose, upon the motion of Mr. Whitbread, 8000*l.* was unanimously voted for the purchase of his Law-books, enriched with valuable notes, and for 300 MSS.; to be deposited in the Library of Lincoln's Inn, for the public use.

RAPHAEL BRANDON, ESQ.

Sept. 7. At his house in Leman-street, aged 73, Raphael Brandon, esq. He was of the Hebrew nation, and as much respected and esteemed among Christians, as amongst those of his own persuasion; for he united the best qualities of them both. He realised the principles of that benevolence of disposition, that charity, and that strict rectitude and regularity throughout his whole life, which are everywhere enforced and illustrated by great example, both in the Mosaic and in the Christian Scriptures, without in the least degree swerving from his fixed persuasion in faith, and religious duties and worship, according to the Jewish Law, as maintained by the Portuguese Synagogue. He not only supported the Institutions of Charity in his own nation, but many also of ours—in some of which he had taken an active part as member of their managing committees; and though he abstained from those parts of them which particularly belonged to the conduct of the established worship, according to the rites of the Church of England, yet his liberality was not on that account in any respect checked as to all their practised departments of general good. His cheerful urbanity and politeness—his hospitality—and, in inclement seasons, his public benevolence, were never wanting. During some years past, he was severely afflicted with palsy, which confined him without murmur—and he was at length released without pain. His widow and his sons will best appreciate, while they mark the deficiency of this tribute of a friend to his memory.

JOHN KEY, ESQ.

Aug. 28. At Denmark-hill, Camberwell, aged 54, John Key, esq. the eldest of the respectable firm of brothers of that name, Wholesale Stationers in Abchurch-lane. He was also in the commission of the peace for the County of Surrey; and was highly and justly esteemed by all who have witnessed his profound knowledge of business, and the unaffected pleasantry of his domestic and social habits; and by none more than by the Writer of this short article, who knew him from his boyish days. His constitution, though naturally robust, sunk under the accumulated loss of a wife who had long been afflicted with severe illness, and of a promising son who died lately in the prime of life.

EDMUND MEYSEY WIGLEY, ESQ.

Sept. 9. At his seat at Shakenhurst, Worcestershire, aged 63, Edmund Meysey Wigley, esq. of the Middle Temple, barrister-at-law, formerly M.P. for Worcester, and recorder of the borough of Leicester from 1787 to 1798. He was of an antient Leicestershire family (of whom an ample pedigree is given in Nichols's History, vol. II. p. 788), and married Sept. 25, 1795, Anna-Maria, daughter and heiress of Charles Watkins Meysey, of Shakenhurst, co. Worcester; and in consequence of this alliance Mr. Wigley added his wife's name to his own.

Mr. Wigley bore an illness of many months, with a perfection of gentleness and resignation which seemed to be that of a spirit approaching to heaven. His active and indefatigable exertions, directed by talents that were never misapplied,

applied, and benevolence which was never asleep, rendered him the blessing of the whole country around him; and as a husband, a father, a master, and a friend, those only who weep his loss can tell how bitter it is.

MR. GEORGE TEMPLE.

Aug. 20. At Peckham, aged 69, Mr. George Temple, keeper of the Guildhall in the City of London, an office of much importance and considerable responsibility; which it was formerly the practice of the Corporation to sell to the highest bidder, who consequently made it a lucrative employment. But in 1791 Mr. Temple (who had long creditably filled a subordinate situation in Guildhall) was unanimously elected to it by the Court of Common Council, with a moderate salary, the profits of the place being accounted for in the Chamberlain's Office; a measure equally honourable and beneficial to the City; and the duties of Hall-keeper have, consequently for thirty years been most punctually and conscientiously discharged, to the perfect satisfaction of every one who has had business to transact in the public Hall of the first City in the Universe; in which, in addition to the regular meetings of the Courts of Aldermen and Common Council, and the frequent assemblies of the Livery Companies, the Courts of Justice are regularly held, and the immense concerns of the Commissioners of Bankruptcy are transacted. Such was George Temple; and one of his oldest friends, who voted in 1791 for his election, is happy in this opportunity of recording the merits of a worthy unassuming man, of whose public conduct he has been a witness for nearly forty years.

DEATHS.

1821. *Jan.* 3. AT Madras, James Chalmers, esq. of the Hon. East India Company's Service, and Civil surgeon at Palamcattah.

Feb. 10. In an attack at night on the British camp at Zoor, on the coast of Arabia, whilst gallantly defending himself against seven men in front of the lines, and after receiving 35 wounds, Capt. Chas. Parr, of the Bombay European regiment of infantry, youngest son of the late Wm. Parr, esq. of Norfolk-street, Strand, and Pentonville.

April 19. At Rio Janeiro, in his 77th year, Field Marshal John Shadwell Connell, Councillor of war, and Knight of the order of the Tower and Sword.—He entered the Portuguese service as captain in 1763, with leave, being then a lieutenant in the British army: he was governor of Lagos and Faro, and until 1818 of the kingdom of Algarva, in Portugal.

April 28. At Betton, near Shrewsbury, in his 63d year, Richard Scott, esq.

June 5. At Shrewsbury, in his 63d year, Mr. William Bowley, engraver and glass-stainer. He published many views of the public buildings in Shrewsbury, and views in Hawkstone Park, &c.

June 18. At Port-au-Prince, St. Domingo, of the fever of the country, Mr. James Danvers, jun. late of St. Mary-axe, London.

July 7. At Kingston, Upper Canada, in his 26th year, Claude Scott Browne, esq. Assistant Commissary General.

July 12. At St. Anne's, Barbadoes, the relict of Capt. Cumming, Deputy Assistant Quartermaster General of that island, daughter of the late Baron de Bretton, of the island of St. Croix.

Aug. 6. At Laurencekirk, aged 58, Mr. Charles Stiven, snuff-box-maker.—Mr. Stiven was joiner to the late Sir James Nicolson, of Glenbervie, for several years prior to the year 1780, when he made the first box, and presented it to Mr. W. Baillie, of Montrose, at that time factor on the estate at Glenbervie.—He continued in his original avocation of joiner, occasionally making boxes, till the year 1790; when the late Lord Gardenston, the founder of the village of Laurencekirk, brought him to that place, and introduced him to public notice. The high degree of eminence which Mr. Stiven had attained by the manufacture of these boxes, of which he was the inventor, is well known to those who contemplate with interest the progress of persevering ingenuity. Frequent imitations have been attempted of these boxes; but though some of them have been exceedingly well executed, yet they have always fallen short of the neatness of polish, and excellent accuracy of execution, by which the boxes manufactured by Mr. Stiven were so eminently distinguished.

Aug. 9. In the wreck of the Earl Moira packet, off Liverpool, aged 46, Priscilla, wife of William Yates, of Fleet-street, formerly of Canterbury-row, Newington: also Eliza, the eldest daughter of Mrs. Milner, of Nelson-square, formerly of Chelsea.

At Northampton, Henry Lefanu, esq. Barrack Master, late a Captain in the 56th regiment.

Aug. 11. At Kensington, the Rev. Joseph Butler, son of Joseph Butler, esq. of Kirby House, Berks, and Fellow of Pembroke College, Oxford.

At Dublin, Lætitia, wife of Lieut. Col. R. H. De Montmorency, and sixth daughter of the late Rev. N. C. Proby, rector of Stratford St. Mary, and of Tuddenham in Suffolk.

Aug.

Aug. 13. At Margate, Joseph Nayler, esq. of Ealing, Middlesex: while proceeding in a packet to France, he was attacked with sea-sickness, which occasioned the rupture of a blood-vessel, and shortly afterwards expired.

Aged 16, Fiennes, son of the Rev. William Hughes, A. M. Rector of Bradenham and Pitchcot, Bucks.

Aug. 16. At Shaftesbury, the Rev. John Mill, Vicar of Compton Dunden, Somerset, and Curate of Shaston St. Peter and Holy Trinity.

Aged 42, Lydia, wife of Mr. George Lamb, of Camberwell Grove, Surrey.

Aug. 17. At Wolston, near Kingsbridge, aged 26, Dacres Furlong, esq.—He was preparing to attend the funeral of Mr. Savery; but having retired for a moment previously, he died suddenly while alone.

Aug. 18. At Granite Place, near Aberdeen, William Duguid, esq. late of Baltimore, North America.

In his 63d year, suddenly, Mr. Edward Hall Lillie, of Hackney, many years a resident of Portsea.

At Judd Place West, New-road, aged 69, John Williams, esq. late of Kensington Gore.

At Margate, in the prime of life, very much regretted, Capt. Charles Clough, Master of the Ceremonies at Margate.

At Southampton, Sir Henry Wm. Carr, K. C. B. Lieut.-col. of the 3d Regiment of Guards. By his death the relict of the Right Hon. Spencer Percival has become a second time a widow.

Aug. 19. At Hammersmith, Anne, wife of Thomas Smith, esq. of New Bridge-street.

John Baker, Warden of the Royal Powder Mills, Faversham, in his 92d year; 59 of which he has spent in the Ordnance Service, as an honest and deserving man; he has left a widow in her 116th year.

At Boulogne, Edward John Holland, esq. of Devonshire-place.

Aug. 20. At Paisley, James Weir, 17 months old, known by the name of the "Wonderful Gigantic Child." When 13 months old, and he continued to increase ever since, he weighed five stone; his girth round the neck was 14 inches, the breast 31 inches, the belly 39 inches, the thigh 20 inches and a half, and round the arm eleven inches and a half. He was born in the parish of Cambosnethan, county of Lanark.

At Twickenham, in his 44th year, the Rev. Henry P. Beauchamp, A. M. Fellow of King's College, Cambridge.

In Hertford-street, Elizabeth, Lady Henley. She was the youngest daughter of Robert first Earl of Northington, and at length co-heir of her brother, Robert, second and last earl. She was married Aug. 7, 1783, to the Rt. Hon. Frederick Morton Eden, created Lord Henley in 1799; by whom she had three sons and one daughter.

At Clopton, in her 98th year, the relict of Mr. Francis Skinner, surgeon, of Downham, Norfolk.

Aug. 21. At his house in Palace-street, Pimlico, in his 88th year, John Christian Santhagen, esq. first Page to his Majesty the King.

At Edinburgh, aged 71, Joseph Dale, esq.; long known in the musical world as a teacher of the piano-forte.

Aug. 23. John William Buck, esq. Barrister-at-Law, of Lincoln's Inn, and of Montagu-place, Russell-square.

Sarah, wife of Richard Percival, jun. esq. of Lombard-street, and of Highbury-place.

Aug. 24. Mr. Thoroughgood Upwood, of the Dolphin Inn, Romford, in the 75th year of his age; having, on the day of his death, completed the 32d year of his occupation of the same inn.

At Lynsted Lodge, Kent, John, eldest son of Mr. Griffin, of Golden-square.

In his 70th year, the Rev. Jonathan Williams. He fell down dead on his road home from Maker, where he had been to dinner with the Bishop of Exeter.

In South Audley-street, Selina, daughter of the Rev. Alexander Thistlewayte.

In his 77th year, Robert Jones, esq. of Sunbury Common.

Mr. Thomas Parker, of Russell-place, Fitzroy-square.

Aug. 25. At the Swan Inn, Stevenage, on his road to Huntingdon, in his 45th year, the Rev. George Perkins.

At Beckenham, Kent, aged 46, William Christopher Cuppage, esq. of Old Broad-street, Solicitor.

Aged 64, Mr. Bartolozzi, engraver, son of the late eminent artist of that name; and father of Madame Vestris, of Drury-lane Theatre.

Aug. 26. At Brighton, aged 70, Chas. Henry Cazenove, esq.

At Bury St. Edmund's, at an advanced age, Mrs. Anne Fergus, sister to the Lady Dowager Lady Gage.

At Oakwood, near Chichester, in her 23d year, Louisa, third daughter of Sir Hilaro Barlow, Bart. and G. C. B.

Aug. 27. At Alphage, Canterbury, aged 71, Samson Kingsford, esq.

At Islington, aged 27, Elizabeth, relict of the late Capt. John Toone.

At Kentish Town, John Parton, esq. many years Vestry Clerk, &c. of the Parishes of St. Giles-in-the-Fields, and St. George, Bloomsbury.

Aug. 28. The Rev. Charles Cole, Rector of Stutton, Suffolk.

In Harley-street, Simeon Droz, esq.

In Budge-row, Edward, youngest son of

of Thomas Gillow, esq. of St. Nicholas, Thanet.

Aug. 29. In Portland Place, Anne, wife of Sir James Graham, bart. M. P. for Carlisle.

In his 89th year, Mr. De St. Leu, of Spital-square.

At Langley, Bucks, in his 76th year, the Rev. Gilman Wall, Rector of Pit-Portion, Tiverton, Devonshire.

Aug. 30. At Bourdeaux, the widow of Gen. Moreau, who was killed at the battle of Dresden, in 1813.

In North Frederick-street, Dublin, aged 58, George Grierson, esq.

Suddenly, in a steam-boat, Mr. James Marshall, woollen-yarn-merchant, Glasgow. He became suddenly indisposed and was carried below, where in a few minutes he expired.

At Cheadle, Staffordshire, in his 23d year, Mr. Thomas Plant, of Aldgate High-street.

Aged 32, Jas. Robinson Scott, F.R.S.E. F. L. S. late Senior President of the Royal Medical Society of Edinburgh, Lecturer on Botany, &c.

Aged 37, John Taylor, esq. of St. George's Terrace, Hyde Park.

Lately. In George-street, Portman-square, the wife of Thomas Chas. Corry, esq. of Rock Corry (Monaghan), and sister of Sir Charles Dillon, bart.

At Englefield Green, in her 87th year, Mrs. Torin, widow of the late Benjamin Torin, esq.

Hereford — At Hereford, the relict of Mr. Edward Gwynne, of Long Acre.

Kent — At Margate, aged 55, suddenly, Abraham Mendes Furtado, esq. better known by the name of Charles Furtado, the piano-forte player.

Suffolk — In his 83d year, universally respected, by a numerous acquaintance, for his amiable qualities, social disposition, general benevolence, and sincere piety, John Addison, gent. late a banker of Sudbury.

ABROAD. On-board his Majesty's ship Andromache, at Valparaiso, Mr. Thomas J. Tanner, R. N.

Sept. 1. The wife of James Burton, gent. of Bury St. Edmund's.

Aged 66, William Kinnaird, esq. the highly-respectable Senior Magistrate of the Thames Police.

At Camberwell, in her 59th year, Sarah, wife of Mr. Benjamin Jowett, sen.

At Fyfield, Essex, of a rapid decay of the nerves, in her 19th year, Martha, daughter of the Rev. Joseph Corbishley. On Sunday the 9th, an impressive funeral sermon was preached on the death of this amiable young woman, at the Independent Chapel, Abbots Roothing, near Fyfield, by her sorrowing father, to a large congregation.

In her 36th year, Eunice, wife of George Worley, esq. of Sywell, Northamptonshire.

Sept. 2. At Battersea-rise, aged 75, Richard Budd, M. D. Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians. He was father to the Rev. Henry Budd, Chaplain to Bridewell Hospital.

On the Terrace, High-street, Mary-le-bone, in his 74th year, Geo. Elwes, esq.

After a few hours' illness, in her 14th year, Julia-Clara, second daughter of J. Mazzinghi, esq. of Sloane-street.

At Cottage-place, Chelmsford, aged 78, Lady Camilla-Elizabeth Robinson, sister to the Earl of Tankerville. She was first married in 1764 to Count Dunhoff, a Polish nobleman; who left her a widow Sept. 6, 1764.

At Lewes, aged 38, Lieut. Commissary John Dicker, of the Royal Artillery.

Sept. 3. At Brighton, Mr. Sprole. He went to Mahomeds, on the West Cliff, and ordered a shower-bath, into which he placed himself; the bath was, in the usual manner discharged upon him, when he instantly fell dead. His death is supposed to have been produced by the shock being too severe for a frame already much debilitated, or from apoplexy.

In his 85th year, Mr. George Crane, of Rathbone-place.

At Brighton, J. Hilton, esq. of Lime-st.

At Tottenham, aged 68, Mr. James Norman, formerly merchant at Manchester.

Sept. 4. At Worthing, aged 47, Mr. W. J. Upjohn, of St. John's-square, Clerkenwell.

At Bath, the Rev. George Jaques, vicar of Battisford, Suffolk.

Aged 17, Louisa, only daughter of the Rev. J. R. Deare, Vicar of Bures, Suffolk, and Chaplain in Ordinary to his Majesty.

Sept. 5. At Edinburgh, John Hercy, esq. of Hawthorn, Berkshire, M. A. of St. John's College, Cambridge, Member of the Royal Medical, and one of the Presidents of the Royal Physical Society of Edinburgh. His death was occasioned by a puncture which he received when examining the morbid appearances of a dead body.

Mr. Henry Bott, of Leadenhall-street.

In his 65th year, E. Adams, esq. of Queen's-row, Walworth, Surrey.

In his 66th year, the Rev. Geo. Cope, D. D. Canon Residentiary of the Cathedral of Hereford.

Aged 36, Esther, wife of Mr. Ingold, of Jamaica-row, Bermondsey, solicitor, and eldest daughter of Mrs. Rich. Johnson, of Kirton, Lincolnshire.

Sept. 6. At Horsham, aged 72, Mr. Peter Caffin. His loss will be sincerely lamented; for within the neighbourhood of his residence his name was synonymous with benevolence. He was the largest donor to the British and Foreign Bible

Society

Society in the county of Sussex; and a few weeks before his death he presented the Central Sussex Auxiliary Society with one hundred pounds. He caused a great number of poor children to be educated at his own expence, besides various public contributions to societies for that purpose.

In his 53d year, Charles Howell Shepherd, esq. of Devonshire-street, Portland-place.

In her 25th year, Bridget, wife of J. H. Greenwell, esq. of Bentinck-street, Manchester-square.

Sept. 7. At Charlton House, near Blackheath, in her 17th year, Caroline, daughter of the late Sir T. Maryon Wilson, bart.

Mr. Charles Tickell, of Millbrook, Southampton.

At Springfield Lodge, Camberwell, in her 80th year, Arianna-Margaretta, widow of the late Col. Chalmers.

Aged 35, Mrs. Dick, of East Cliff, Brighton.

Sept. 8. At Odell Castle, near Bedford, in her 84th year, the Right Hon. Isabella, Countess of Egmont, only daughter of Lord Nassau Paulet, third son of Charles, the second Duke of Bolton.

At Hayes, Middlesex, in his 84th year, Mr. Robert Heel, one of the oldest inhabitants of that village.

At Hampstead, in his 83d year, Mr. Chipcase, of Bentinck-street, Manchester-square.

At Peckham, aged 19, John, youngest son of Mr. Williamson, of Botolph-lane.

In Upper Thornhaugh-street, aged 72, the Rev. Thomas Exton. He was Rector of Exton 47 years.

Sept. 9. At Versailles, in his 69th year, John Peter Addenbrooke, esq. formerly Major in the 54th foot, Gentleman Usher to Queen Charlotte, Equerry to the late Princess Charlotte, and retained upon the establishment of the Prince of Saxe Cobourg.

Sept. 10. After a long illness, in his 75th year, Mr. Thomas Couldrey, carpenter, of St. Ebbe's. For the last forty years he had played on the violin at most of the balls in that and the adjoining counties, and was considered as the best contredance player in that part of the kingdom. His character and conduct rendered him respected by all who knew him, and he well merited the title of "an honest man."

At Harwich, in her 29th year, Elizabeth, wife of W. George Gray, esq. hop-merchant, of Carmarthen.

Mrs. Bredell, of Salter's Buildings, Walthamstow.

Anne, wife of Thomas Alldridge, esq. of Cheshunt, Hertfordshire.

Sept. 11. Aged 61, Samuel White, esq. of Charlton Marshall, and Poole, Dorsetshire.

Sept. 12. Of a fever, caught by plunging into the river whilst in a state of violent perspiration, to save a child who had accidentally fallen into the water, Mr. Jonathan Duckett, grocer, of Chatham, aged 36, leaving a widow and six children to lament their severe and unexpected loss.

In South Audley-street, Col. Francis Evelyn Anderson, only brother to Charles Anderson Pelham, Lord Yarmouth. He was born at Broughton, April 8, 1752; was formerly M. P. for Beverley, and Lieut.-col. of the 85th foot. He married Caroline, daughter of General James Johnston, but, we believe, had no issue.

At Ramsgate, suddenly, Sophia, wife of Charles Makinnon, esq. of Camden Hill, Kensington.

Aged 73, Mr. Francis Le Grix, of Long-acre.

At Langley, Bucks, aged 70, Mr. Rich. Gwillim, many years of Fleet-market, London, auctioneer.

Sept. 13. The Rev. Dr. Lee, aged 68 years; thirty-one years Rector of New Sampford, Essex, in the gift of New College, Oxford.

At his cottage, Walcot-place, Lambeth, Jane, wife of Mr. Richard Hill, Solicitor, leaving a husband and seven children to lament their loss.

THE AVERAGE PRICES of NAVIGABLE CANAL SHARES and other PROPERTY, in September 1821 (to the 25th), at the Office of Mr. Scower, 28, New Bridge street, London.—Trent and Mersey, or Grand Trunk Canal, 1790*l.* Div. 75*l.* per Ann.—Birmingham, 560*l.* Div. 24*l.*—Monmouth, 158*l.* Div. 10*l.* per Ann.—Barnesley, 180*l.* ex Div. 5*l.* Half-year.—Grand Junction, 215*l.* Div. 9*l.* per Ann.—Ellesmere, 62*l.* ex Div. 3*l.*—Rochdale, 43*l.* Div. 2*l.* per Ann.—Lancaster, 26*l.* ex Div. 1*l.*—Regent's, 25*l.* 10*s.*—Grand Union, 18*l.* 15*s.*—Thames and Medway, 20*l.*—Kennet and Avon, 18*l.* with Div. 16*s.*—Wilts and Berks, 3*l.*—Severn and Wye Railway, 32*l.* ex Div. 16*s.* Half-year.—Croydon Iron Railway, 16*l.* ex Div. 1*l.*—Surrey Ditto, 10*l.* ex Div. 1*l.*—West India Dock, 176*l.* Div. 10*l.* per Annum.—London Dock, 101*l.* 10*s.* Div. 4*l.* per Annum.—Globe Assurance, 122*l.* Div. 6*l.*—Imperial, 90*l.* Div. 4*l.* 10*s.*—Atlas, 4*l.* 15*s.*—Sun Life, 12*l.* Premium.—Rock Assurance, 1*l.* 19*s.* with Div. 2*s.*—Hope Ditto, 3*l.* 2*s.* 6*d.*—Grand Junction Water Works, 54*l.* ex Div. 1*l.* 5*s.* Half-year.—South London Ditto, 24*l.*—Westminster Gas Light Company, 58*l.* ex Div. 4*l.* per Cent. Half-year.—New Ditto, 7*l.* 10*s.* Premium, ex Half-year Div.—Commercial Road, 100*l.* per Cent. ex Div. 2*l.* 10*s.* Half-year.

BILL OF MORTALITY, from Aug 29, to Sept. 25, 1821.

Christened.			Buried.		
Males	865	1659	Males	584	1192
Females	794		Females	608	

Whereof have died under 2 years old 276

Salt £1. per bushel; 4½d. per pound.

Between					
	2 and 5	118	50 and 60	114
	5 and 10	68	60 and 70	113
	10 and 20	39	70 and 80	82
	20 and 30	91	80 and 90	44
	30 and 40	122	90 and 100	7
	40 and 50	118	100	0

GENERAL AVERAGE of BRITISH CORN which governs Importation, from the Returns ending Sept. 15:

Wheat.		Barley.		Oats.		Rye.		Beans.		Peas.	
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
61	6	27	5	21	1	28	9	29	2	81	10

PRICE OF FLOUR, per Sack, Sept. 24, 60s. to 65s.

AVERAGE PRICE of SUGAR, Sept. 19, 31s. 3¼d. per cwt.

PRICE OF HOPS, IN THE BOROUGH MARKET, Sept. 17.

Kent Bags	0l.	0s. to	0l.	0s.	Kent Pockets	2l.	0s. to	3l.	10s.
Sussex Ditto	0l.	0s. to	0l.	0s.	Sussex Ditto	2l.	0s. to	3l.	00s.
Essex Ditto	0l.	0s. to	0l.	0s.	Essex Ditto	0l.	0s. to	0l.	00s.

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW, Sept. 22:

St. James's, Hay 4l. 4s. Straw 2l. 2s. 0d. Clover 4l. 15s.—Whitechapel, Hay 4l. 4s. 0d. Straw 1l. 16s. 0d. Clover 5l. 0s.---Smithfield, Hay 4l. 4s. 6d. Straw 1l. 16s. 0d. Clover 5l. 0s.

SMITHFIELD, Sept. 24. To sink the Offal—per stone of 8lbs.

Beef	3s.	0d. to	4s.	4d.	Lamb	3s. 4d. to	5s. 0d.
Mutton	3s.	0d. to	3s.	8d.	Head of Cattle at Market Sept. 24:		
Veal	3s.	4d. to	5s.	4d.	Beasts 2509	Calves 260.	
Pork	2s.	4d. to	4s.	8d.	Sheep and Lambs 19,940	Pigs 240.	

COALS, Sept. 24: Newcastle 33s. 0d. to 43s. 6d.—Sunderland, 35s. 6d. to 44s. 6d.

TALLOW, per Stone, 8lb. Town Tallow 49s. 6d. Yellow Russia 47s. 0d.

SOAP, Yellow 84s. Mottled 94s. Curd 98s.-CANDLES, 10s. 0d. per Doz. Moulds 11s. 6d.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE for September, 1821. By W. CARY, Strand.

Day of Month.	Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer. 8 o'clock Morning	Noon.	11 o'clo. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather Sept. 1821.
Aug.	°	°	°		
27	57	64	55	30, 18	cloudy
28	55	60	52	29, 96	cloudy
29	57	57	58	, 81	rain
30	62	72	67	, 76	fair
31	63	70	63	, 76	showy thun.
S. 1	62	69	64	, 97	showery
2	63	73	63	30, 14	fair
3	62	72	64	, 02	fair
4	64	73	60	29, 88	fair
5	60	72	63	, 96	fair
6	66	73	66	30, 04	showery
7	67	69	64	29, 72	fair
8	60	66	59	, 72	showery
9	60	68	57	, 76	showery
10	58	66	55	, 77	showery
11	55	66	55	30, 08	fair

Day of Month.	Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer. 8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clo. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather Sept. 1821.
Sept.	°	°	°		
12	58	69	56	29, 68	stormy night
13	56	66	54	30, 02	fair
14	54	58	54	, 05	rain
15	50	67	62	, 27	fair
16	63	72	66	, 27	fair
17	65	71	66	, 17	fair
18	64	70	56	29, 98	fair
19	56	66	55	, 95	fair
20	54	60	60	, 97	rain
21	60	65	61	, 73	showery
22	59	68	60	, 80	fair
23	60	67	58	, 72	foggy
24	56	66	54	, 74	showery
25	52	64	61	30, 04	fair [rain
26	62	69	60	, 04	showery sm.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN SEPTEMBER, 1821.

Days	Bank Stock.	Red. 3pr.Ct.	3pr.Ct. Con.	3½ per Ct.Con.	4 pr.Ct. Con.	5perCt. Navy.	B.Long Ann.	Irish.	Imp. 3 p. cent.	India Stock.	S. S. Stock.	N. S. S. Ann.	India Bonds.	Ex. Bills. 1000*l.*	Ex. Bills. 500*l.*	Small Ann.	Con. Acct.
Aug. 29	—	76⅛ 6	75⅞ ⅛	86¼	95½ ¼	109 8⅛	19⅛ ½	—	75¼	—	—	—	59 60 pr.	5 2 pr.	—	—	76 5¼
30	235	76¼ 6	75⅞ ⅛	86⅜	95½ ⅛	108⅞ ¾	19⅛ ½	—	—	—	—	—	—	4 2 pr.	—	—	76 5⅛
31	235 6	77 6⅛	76¼ 6	87⅛	96 5½	109⅛ 8¾	19⅞ ⅞	—	76	232½	—	—	59 60 pr.	4 2 pr.	5 pr.	—	76⅞ ½
Sept. 1	236	76½ ¼	75¾ ½	86⅛	95¾ ½	108⅞ ⅛	19¾ ⅛	—	—	—	—	—	61 pr.	—	—	—	76⅜ 6
2	Sunday																
3	Holiday																
4	236 7	76⅜ ⅛	75¾ 6	86½ ⅞	95⅛ 6	108¾ 9	19 ⅛	—	—	233¼	83½	—	61 62 pr.	5 2 pr.	—	—	76¼ ⅜
5	shut	shut	75¾ ½	86⅛	shut	108⅞ ¾	19¼ ⅛	—	—	—	83⅛	—	—	4 2 pr.	—	—	76⅛ 6
6	shut	shut	75⅞ ⅛	86¾ ⅛	shut	108¾ 9	shut	—	—	—	—	75⅛	63 pr.	2 4 pr.	—	—	76¼
7	shut	shut	75¾ ⅛	86⅛	shut	109 8⅞	shut	109½	75⅜	—	83½	—	65 64 pr.	2 4 pr.	5 7 pr.	—	76⅛ 6
8	shut	shut	75⅜ ¼	—	shut	109 8⅞	shut	—	—	—	—	—	64 pr.	4 2 pr.	5 pr.	—	76
9	Sunday																
10	shut	shut	75⅛ ⅜	—	shut	109 8⅞	shut	—	—	233¼	—	—	—	4 2 pr.	—	—	76 5¾
11	shut	shut	75⅜ ⅜	86½ ⅛	shut	108⅞ 9⅛	shut	—	—	—	83	75¼	62 pr.	3 2 pr.	—	—	75⅞ ¼
12	shut	shut	75½ ⅜	shut	shut	109⅛ 8¾	shut	—	75	—	—	—	63 64 pr.	1 3 pr.	4 pr.	—	75⅞ ⅛
13	shut	shut	75⅜ ⅛	shut	shut	108⅞ 9⅛	shut	—	—	—	—	—	63 64 pr.	1 3 pr.	—	—	75¾ ⅛
14	shut	shut	75½ ¼	shut	shut	108⅞ 9	shut	—	75⅛	—	—	75	63 64 pr.	2 3 pr.	—	6 pr.	75¾ ½
15	shut	shut	75½ ⅛	shut	shut	109	shut	—	—	—	—	—	62 pr.	3 2 pr.	—	6 pr.	75¾ ⅞
16	Sunday																
17	shut	shut	75⅛ ¾	shut	shut	109 ⅛	shut	—	—	—	83⅛	—	64 pr.	2 3 pr.	—	—	75⅞ 6
18	shut	shut	75¾ ⅞	shut	shut	109 ¼	shut	—	—	—	—	—	63 pr.	1 4 pr.	—	—	76⅛
19	shut	shut	76⅛ ¼	shut	shut	109¼ ½	shut	—	76	—	—	—	64 63 pr.	6 1 pr.	—	7 5 pr.	76¼ ⅛
20	shut	shut	76¼ 5⅞	shut	shut	109⅜ ⅛	shut	—	—	234	—	—	64 63 pr.	3 1 pr.	—	—	76½ ¼
21	Holiday																
22	shut	shut	75⅞ 6⅛	shut	shut	109¼ ⅜	shut	—	—	—	—	—	63 64 pr.	2 pr. par	3 5 pr.	5 7 pr.	76¼ ⅜
23	Sunday																
24	shut	shut	76 ⅛	shut	shut	109⅜ ¼	shut	—	—	—	—	—	63 pr.	2 pr. par	5 3 pr.	5 7 pr.	76⅜
25	shut	shut	76 ¼	shut	shut	109¼ ½	shut	—	—	234¼	—	76⅛	64 pr.	par 2 pr.	3 5 pr.	5 7 pr.	76⅜ ½
26	shut	shut	76⅞ 6	shut	shut	109⅜ ⅛	shut	—	75⅞	—	—	—	—	par 2 pr.	2 4 pr.	4 7 pr.	76⅜
27	shut	shut	—	shut	shut	—	shut	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—

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JOHN NICHOLS AND SON, 25, PARLIAMENT STREET, WESTMINSTER.

THE

GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

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Courier de Londres
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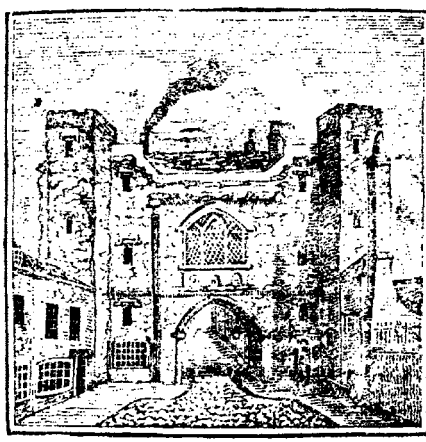

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Embellished with Views of LAMBOURNE CHURCH, ESSEX; BOLINGBROKE CASTLE, and TATTERSHALL CHURCH and CASTLE, in the county of Lincoln.

By SYLVANUS URBAN, GENT.

Printed by JOHN NICHOLS and SON, at CICERO'S HEAD, 25, Parliament Street, Westminster; where all Letters to the Editor are requested to be sent, POST-PAID.

MINOR CORRESPONDENCE.

The Gentleman to whom the letter of "X. A. X." is addressed, has read it with the most perfect temper. He refers "X.A.X." to the Quarterly Review, No. 47, p. 39, for a proper display of the evils of Religious Enthusiasm, as also to various Edinburgh Reviews. History shows, that Fanaticism has never produced the Golden age; nor does he conceive, that Religion itself, and an identification of it with a particular mode of exhibiting it, are one and the same thing. Bishop Jewell, and our first Protestant Reformers, did not spare Popery: nor has the Gentleman addressed been wanting in the warmest eulogiums of real Theology: but mere Enthusiasm ascribes to feelings only, the rewards due to labour and learning, and thus deprives the publick of edification and instruction. The encouragement of such a system, in the opinion of the Gentleman addressed, is an insult to common sense; and he most conscientiously thinks, will end in nothing else, than the persecution of the grand supporters of the rational piety, learning, and education of the nation—the Regular Clergy. He solemnly affirms, that the works, upon which he has been somewhat severe, are mere rapid declamations, erroneous in the view both of reason and divinity. "Religious feuds are implacable:" but the reasoning of Paley is not sound in the extract quoted, being directly disproved by the History of the Reformation. Did Religion sustain any injury, by the "sarcasm" with which Popery was exposed? or was ever good sense promoted, by sparing nonsense?—The Scotch are a very religious people, but do they publish trash?—With the exception of Dr. Adam Clarke, is there a writer of the persuasion ever quoted?

In answer to the enquiry, p. 27, respecting the copies of the Cartoons by Sir James Thornhill, our Correspondent is informed, that they are at present in the possession of the Royal Academy, and usually decorate the walls of the Lecture Room, during the period in which the Lectures are delivered.

T. N. is informed, that he will find a good account of Whittlesford, in Cambridge, in March 1816, vol. LXXXVI. i. p. 222; —but not of the antient Chapel and House at Whittlesford-bridge; which T. N. speaks of "still retaining curiosities worthy attention. It is contiguous to Taplow Heath, where Cromwell influenced the officers of the Parliament's Army to form the Council of Agitators." T. N. also requests an account of the old Manor House at Fulbourne, Cambridgeshire. The book T. N. inquires after, was written by the illustrious Camden. It does not bear a high price.

We must decline the insertion of a long article on Gothic Architecture until we receive the conclusion, as it is rather an attack on other respectable individuals than a defence of modern Architects.

Any Biographical Dictionary will inform Siquis (p. 194) that Sir Winston Churchill was *father* of the great Duke of Marlborough.

N. Y. W. G. (p. 98) will find various particulars relative to the Gwyn family, among the collections of Hugh Thomas, in the Harleian Manuscripts deposited in the British Museum.

P. T. V.'s communication is of too private a nature for our purpose. He had better consult his friends; who perhaps will tell him that he may live as cheap in England, as abroad, though not in London.

Mr. John Noble, of Boston, says, "In your review of Mr. Thompson's Collections for a Topographical and Historical Account of Boston, &c. I notice (p. 234) an error in the geological department, into which you have inadvertently fallen, in ascribing to Mr. Bogg that portion which describes the five states of the Fens. Mr. Bogg enriched this division of the work by the account of Borings near his residence at Donington on Bane, but I believe furnished no materials for the copious and interesting account of the Fens; that being entirely the result of Mr. Thompson's researches."

G. M. wishes to learn whether William Beauchamp Lord Bergavenny (son of Thomas Beauchamp Earl of Warwick); or William Lord Boteler of Wem, who died 35 Edward III. ever bore for their arms, "Gules, a fess compony Or and Azure, between *eight* cross crosslets of the second:" also, what family connected by marriage or otherwise with either the Arundel, Mortimer, or Stafford families, prior to the year 1401, bore "*Azure*, on a bend Argent three escallop shells Sable."

Philip wishes to be informed which is considered as the most correct and appropriate blazon of the arms of Ulster, the insignia of the order of Baronetcy in England and Ireland; "a *bloody* hand, in a field Argent,' or the following, "Argent, a sinister hand, couped at the wrist and erect, Gules." He also communicates the following remarkable clause in the patent of Sir John Perceval, dated Sept. 9, 1661, whose descendants were advanced to the Earldom of Egmont in Ireland, and Barony of Lovel and Holland in Great Britain; viz. "that the eldest son or grandson shall exist a Baronet after the age of twenty-one years at the same time with the father or grandfather." Edmondson's Bar.Gen.vol.5, p.485.

N.'s verses, from Brighton, are not worth the *postage*.

R. C. is referred to vol. LXXI. 607, and to vol. XCI. part i. for particulars relative to Kenilworth Castle.

D. W.'s Paper in our next.

P. 310, col. 1, l. 21, read obrepentis.—

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, For OCTOBER, 1821.

MISCELLANEOUS CORRESPONDENCE.

Tour through France in 1821.

We have been favoured with the following Tour through France, undertaken during the current year by a gentleman of the most unquestionable respectability. His statements will be found interesting, and convey much useful information to future tourists, as representing the actual condition of our continental neighbours at the present period. This Journal will form an appropriate continuation to the Continental Tour in 1818, which closed with the first part of this volume.

Sept. 2, 1821.—We left London about half-past six p. m. The inside passengers consisted of a half-pay officer, just returned from Ireland, a decent looking man who boasted of narrow escapes in the exercise of his profession, which he avowed was illicit, but when successful, worth all the risk attending it; and of a talkative gentleman, who had been in America, and seemed to favour transatlantic politics.—My young friend and Mr. H. mounted the coach, and nothing occurred in our journey to Dover to make us uncomfortable, but a trifling alarm from a small distance of newly-formed road between Dartford and Gravesend. The road had been just thrown up, in order to break the descent of a steep hill, raised several feet above the former level, and its superstructure being sand and marle, had imbibed such a quantity of rain, that the wheels sunk as the horses proceeded; but the skill of our man of the whip was equal to all that we could wish, and he conducted us safely through the mire. On our stepping out at Gravesend to change horses, two men in the shape of revenue officers did us the honour of their attention. To one of them it was observed, that the aforesaid bit of road was dangerous, and might occasion some serious accident; this remark drew from him a sneer—"The road was safe enough."—"You may assert that, Sir, but we had nearly experienced danger." "*Experientia docet*," retorted the man of office, and he turned away as we departed. The conversation in the coach was suspended by a general inclination to nod—and sometimes we dropped into forgetfulness, equally oblivious of pleasure and pain. We passed on to Canterbury, had a glimpse of the solemn Metropolitan Church, which towers in gloomy grandeur, and at once calls up recollection; and impresses with religious awe. Thence we hastened for Dover, famed in the historic page for mighty deeds of valor, and of splendid shew—the poet's contemplation, and scite of regal state. Holbein's picture of the Embarkation of King Henry VIII. is a faithful representation of the Castle, and of the spot at which he entered his barge, to visit on board his royal ship, the shore of his brother Francis, on the opposite coast, where chivalric grandeur was exhibited in all the pomp and display of the age.

Our half-pay captain was going by the way of Boulogne to Abbeville, and as the journey from Calais to Boulogne is twenty-seven miles, we were induced by the reasonable observations of the son of Mars, to prefer a few leagues by water to a much longer circuit by land.

Sept. 3.—Dover's heights, and expanse below, presented themselves to us about half-past seven on Monday morning. We alighted at the coach-office, took breakfast, and between nine and ten went on board the packet Cumberland, a vessel about fifty tons of which the commander seems to be

a very respectable man; but not till our portmanteaus had passed the scrutinizing hands of the revenue officers;—a very proper measure in a country whose commerce is its support, and whose riches depend on its trade. But it is not quite the thing to remunerate, in any shape, an officer for doing you the honour to take charge of your baggage. That might with propriety be dispensed with, particularly when the purse is low; but flushed with hope, and winged with expectation, the traveller thinks only of exactions when his means decrease. When pleasure or improvement is the object, we are glad to smooth the way to it; and trifles sink into nothing. A gentle hint is, however, quite necessary; line the pocket with plenty of medium, and mists will disappear—*verbum sat.* A Denizen, too, of Dover, appeared before us, wearing a badge, upon which was painted a ladder, and hence he is called a ladder-man, from his placing a board on the beach to the boat, for the accommodation of the *voyageur.* The packet lay in the offing. Having been safely put on board, the anchor was weighed, and we left Dover and our best affections behind. The wind did not favour us much, but the strength of a good current of tide supplied the want of a favourable gale. It was, indeed, so gentle, that the steersman offered up occasionally a whistle or two to Æolus, but in vain; the master of the winds did not choose to send us an additional puff; on the contrary, he was deaf to the invocation of our Palinurus, and himself went asleep, so that when Neptune turned about, we were left to ponder on his mighty empire, and witness the sport of the porpoises, and the murderous employment of the gulls, one of which, however, was pursued by a sea-hawk, and in spite of his winding efforts, had nearly fallen a prey to the rapacious enemy.

The companions of our voyage consisted of two young ladies, and twelve or fourteen gentlemen, of various ages. A small swell of the ocean made an attack on the bile, and the florid hue of health disappeared. A certain gentleman lay supine on the deck, and exhibited a countenance as long and pale as Justice Shallow's. After a tedious voyage of twelve hours, we neared the Gallic shore, and, as the tide was ebb, were put into long boats, with which the French mariners usually attend to receive *Messieurs les Anglois* and their money. We anchored in the dark, and could not approach on account of the sand; some muscular Frenchmen became our neddies, and each passenger mounted one, in the midst of the briny surge.—They were somewhat inclined to frolic, and indulged their humour by dropping one or two of us ancle-deep in the wet, but to feel land was a relief, and as we could not resent, we bore the affront with great magnanimity. Proceeding across the sands, we were stopped by the sound of a deep-toned, hollow voice, proceeding from a person whose appearance and appointments were calculated to command attention: a cocked-hat, a short cloak, two pistols in the belt of the vest, and a short staff surmounted with a pike, made up a formidable aspect when borne by a Douannier. We were ordered to the Douanne, there to produce our passports, and exhibit our size and features. All this was done in due order, and our military captain conducted our party to L'Hotel de ——— in Boulogne, but without our luggage; these were to undergo another handling. Madame L'Auvergiste received us favourably. We had fasted all day, and *quelque chose à manger* was indispensable. Various messes were placed before us, and we did justice to the entrés, which were followed by a dessert of fruit, the finale of every dinner. Three beds in as many recesses, in one room, gave rest to our wearied limbs and jaded spirits, and we soon forgot ourselves in balmy sleep, the relief to sorrow, and a check to anxiety—the poor man's friend, and the rich man's retirement.

(To be continued.)

Mr. Urban, *Oct.* 1.

With as great pleasure as mortal ever boasted, I commence the pleasing task of naming those ancient preservers of our rights and privileges, the feudal barons of this favoured land, who signed and compelled king John, that weak and vicious monarch, to sign the Charter at Runnimede, which confirmed and renewed our liberties; at the mention of whose names, I feel convinced every honest heart of England will throb with fervent glow; whose names will inspire

spire them with nobleness and true patriotic sentiments; whose names still live to posterity in their descendants, who have the felicity of boasting the recognition of their titles under our noble sovereign, the Fourth George of England.

The first whose signature and seal was affixed to that bulwark of English liberty was:—1. Richard Earl of Clare, who bore for arms, Or, three chevrons Gules; at the extinction of whose family, the title passed into the De Burgh family, from thence to the crown, and from that time it was called Clarence.

2. De Fortibus, Earl of Albemarle, whose arms were, Bendy of six, Argent and Gules. He was amongst the rebellious barons, and was one of the 25, chosen by them for the government of the kingdom; he afterwards deserted the party, and grew into great confidence with John. The only surviving daughter and heir of the last Earl of Aumerle, or Albemarle, of that name, having matched with the king's son, the whole inheritance of the family was placed within the royal grasp, which having once obtained the possession of it, was too tenacious to permit it to pass out again.

3. Geoffery Fitz-Piers, Earl of Essex and Gloucester, inheriting the latter title by right of his wife Isabel, Countess of Gloucester, third daughter and coheir of William Earl of Gloucester; which Isabel had been married to king John, and by him repudiated for barrenness. He bore for arms, quarterly, Or and Gules, an escarbuncle....; and was ancestor to the present Marquess Townshend.

4. Saher', com. Winton', who wore for his bearings, Argent, a fess Azure, and a file of many points, Gules.

5. Henry de Bohun, Earl of Hereford. His arms were, Azure, a bend Argent, between two cottizes, and six lions rampant Or. He was one of the twenty-five who undertook for the King's observing Magna Charta, then ratified by him; he was, after the death of King John, one of the commanders in the army of Lewis the Dauphin, and the Barons, against Henry the Third, in the battle of Lincoln, but shortly after died on a voyage to the Holy Land, 4 Hen. III. leaving a son Humphrey, who succeeded to his titles; this Humphrey was a great stickler for the liberties of the subject; and the 37th Henry III. was present with others of the Peers, when that "formal curse was denounced in Westminster Hall against the violators of Magna Charta, with bell, book, and candle." They were ancestors to the Devereux's Viscounts of Hereford and Earls of Essex, and to the noble Viscount Hereford of that name.

6. Roger Bigod, Earl of Norfolk. He was one of those who stood up for the rights of the subject, and died the 5th Henry III. Roger, the last Earl of that family having constituted the king (Edward I.) his heir, having no children, the estate immerged in the Crown, and the title was bestowed upon the King's eldest son, ancestor to the Howards Dukes of Norfolk, which family and title is duly honoured by their present noble representative. These Bigods bore for arms, according to Milles, Gules, a lion passant Or; but what is generally known to be their bearing, is, Or, a cross Gules. (Vide Heylin's Help to English History.)

7. Robert de Vere, Earl of Oxford, who strenuously joined with those barons who opposed King John's arbitrary measures. He bore his arms, Quarterly, Gules and Or, in the first quarter a mullet Argent. The last Earl of Oxford died in 1702-3, and left one surviving daughter, married to Charles, Duke of St. Alban's (son of Charles II. by Mrs. Eleanor Gwyn), ancestor to the present Duke.

8. John, Earl Mareschall, junr. nephew to William Earl of Pembroke, whose arms were, per pale....and.... a lion rampant.... He was ancestor to the present venerable nobleman the Earl of Egmont, chief of the ancient family of the Percivals.

9. Robert Fitz-Walter, descended from the Earls of Clare. His arms were, Or, a fess between two chevrons Gules. He was one of those barons who most zealously opposed the King, and was constituted by them General of their army, under the title of "Marshal of the Army of God and the Church." He was ancestor to Benjamin Mildmay, who was allowed the barony of Fitz-Walter, in 1669, who had two sons who died s. p. and a sister married to Henry Mildmay, of Graces, esq. and by him had issue

five

five daughters, whose husbands may justly be considered as representatives of that ancient and ennobled family; viz. Charles Goodwin, esq.; Thomas Gardener, esq.; Edmund Waterson, esq.; Christopher Fowler, esq.; and Colonel Thomas Townshend.

10. Gilbert de Clare (by some called Earl of Hertford and Gloucester), whose arms were, Or, 3 chevrons Gules; ancestor to the above-mentioned Richard, Earl of Clare.

11. Eustace de Vesci; the flame having broken out between his King and fellow Barons, this Eustace was one of the chief of them, and one of those who invited over the Dauphin of France; his arms were, Gules, a cross Argent. He was ancestor to the present Lord de Clifford, of the noble family of the Southwells.

12. Hugh le Bigot, whose arms were the same as those of the Barons Norwich, they both being descended from the same common ancestor; viz. Per pale Gules and Azure, a lion rampant Ermine.

13. William de Moubray, who bore for arms, Gules, a lion rampant Argent. He was one of the most obstinate of the rebel barons, nor did his obstinacy retract with the death of that king (John); for he still persevered in his rebellion against Henry III. and was among those taken prisoners at the battle of Lincoln. He was ancestor to the present Duke of Norfolk, and the truly noble Earl of Carlisle.

14. Major de Londonis, whose arms were ....a fess over 3 fleur-de-lis, the centre one erect, the other two inverted ....

15. William de Lanvallei, who bore for armorial bearings, Ermine, two bars Vert, according to record, existing in the British Museum; but according to Dugdale, Gules, a lion passant Or. This family dwindled down to two female heirs; one married Robert de Gresley, ancestor to the present baronet of that name; the other into the Fitz-Walter family.

16. Robert de Roos, or Ross, of Hamlake, was one of the five-and-twenty barons selected by the whole body, to secure the king's performance of the great charter of that year. His arms were, Gules, three water bougets Argent. He was ancestor to the present noble Duke of Rutland, and Lady Henry Fitz-Gerald, baroness Roos.

17. John, Constable of Chester, who gave for arms, Azure, three garbs Or.

18. Richard or Robert de Percy, was one of the chief of those barons who took up arms against the tyranny of king John, and had a principal hand in extorting from that monarch the great Charter of British liberties, of which he was chosen one of the 25 guardians, to see it duly observed. His arms were, Azure, 5 fusils in fess Or. He was ancestor to our present Duke of Northumberland.

19. Jon'es fil. Rob'ti, who sealed .... 2 chevrons....

20. William Malet, whose arms were, Azure, 3 escallops Or,; ancestor to the present worthy baronet of that name, who boasts the honor of having descended from so truly noble and ancient a family.

21. Geoffery de Say, was one of the barons in arms against that monarch, John. His arms were, Quarterly, Or and Gules. Ancestor to the present Lord Say and Sele.

22. Roger de Moubray, of the same family as the before-mentioned William (brother it is presumed), who bore the same arms.

23. William de Huntingfield, so called from a manor of that name in Suffolk. He was Sheriff of that county, and a Justice itinerant, temp. king John, and afterwards one of the rebel barons against the said king. He gave for arms, Or, on a fess Gules three plates.

24. Richard de Montfitchett, whose arms were, Gules, 3 chevrons Or. He was one of the rebel barons against king John, and when most of the rest on that King's death returned to their obedience, he still continued obstinate, and was taken prisoner at the battle of Lincoln, 1 Henry III. He seems to have been a person of a very turbulent spirit. Dying issueless, his lands were divided amongst his three sisters; viz. Margaret wife of Hugh de Bolebec; Aveline, of William de Fortibus, Earl of Albemarle; and Phillippa, of Hugh de Playz, or Plessetis, son of John de Plessetis, Earl of Warwick.

25. William de Albini, whose bearings were, Gules, a lion rampant Or, armed and langued, Azure. Ancestor to the Duke of Norfolk.

Having now summed up the five-and-twenty, I have nothing more to say;

say; but hope they will find a place in your inestimable work, and convey satisfaction to your correspondent "Jasper," p. 194. N. Y. W. G.

Mr. Urban, *Southrepps, Oct.* 12.

I HAVE just read, in p. 240, your brief observation on my "Remarks on the Bishop of Peterborough's Comparative View of the Churches of England and Rome." With your sentiments on the Catholics and Catholic Emancipation, I have nothing here to do. It is a question which has long divided the opinions of the ablest and best men in this country, and I am not amongst those who believe that either all the talents or all the virtue of society are to be estimated by the political opinions maintained either on this or any other subject. Out of the *five* sentences bestowed upon the publication in question, *three* of them at least are distinguished by a spirit little congenial with the mildness and equity, as well as regard for truth, which generally distinguish your valuable criticisms. In the first of these sentences, you have chosen to point me out, as, "according to your belief, one of the British Reviewers." To this, Sir, my only answer will be, that whatever may be the merits or demerits of such a distinction, they cannot belong to *me*. Of the Gentleman's Magazine I have been for thirty years a purchaser, and a pretty constant reader;—of the British Review, I never either wrote or read one single syllable in my life. In the next sentence you have stated, that I "maintain that the Church of Rome forms a very passable picture, not varying in essentials from Protestantism." This, Sir, is a representation not less groundless than the former. I have again and again reprobated both the superstitions and the vicious tendency of many doctrines of that Church, whilst on the other hand I have endeavoured to shew that many of her former abuses are now modified or extinguished. I have not only admitted, but myself stated, that our Churches may and do "essentially differ;" but that "an *essential difference* is not to be confounded with a *fundamental separation*," and that the two Churches do certainly not rest their faith, as Dr. Marsh had represented, upon different bases, but rather upon different interpretations of the same common source of truth, the same common scripture. The last sentence states, that "you have much doubt whether there is not a party in the Church which disregards bearding all the Episcopal bench." To this insinuation, I must again say, that if there be any such party, I am not amongst that number. My veneration, Sir, both for the office and character of a good Bishop, is as great as that of either yourself or any other of Dr. Marsh's supporters.

Yours, &c. George Glover.

P. S. Some person, signing himself "Philodike," has published what he calls "Strictures" on the remarks in question. Should he be any acquaintance or correspondent of yours, I beg you will allow me through your medium to inform him, that whenever he shall be pleased either publicly, or confidentially to myself, to avow his name, he shall not fail to receive such an answer as I feel his animadversions to deserve.

Mr. Urban, *Oct.* 13.

THE following lines, enumerative and descriptive of our early dramatic poets, are extracted from Heywood's "Hierarchie of the blessed Angells, their names, orders, and offices," fol. 1635. Many will probably regard them as valuable, from the incidental notice of Shakspeare, but the whole deserves to be reprinted, for the sake of other writers, and the whimsical reason which led to their composition.

"Our modern Poets to that passe are driven,
Those names are curtail'd which they first [had given;
And, as we wish'd to have their memories drown'd,
We scarcely can afford them halfe their [sound.

Greene, who had in both Academies tane
Degree of Master, yet could never gaine
To be call'd more than *Robin*: who, had he
Profest—ought save the muse, serv'd, and been free,
After a seven years' 'prenticeship, might [have
(With credit too) gone *Robert* to his grave.
Marlo, renown'd for his rare art and wit,
Could ne're attaine beyond the name of *Kit*,
Although his 'Hero and Leander' did
Merit addition rather. Famous Kid
Was call'd but *Tom*. Tom Watson, though he wrote
Able to make Apollo's selfe to dote
Upon his Muse; for all that he could strive,
Yet never could to his full name arive.

Tom

Tom Nash (in his time of no small esteeme)
Could not a second syllable redeeme.
Exelent Beaumont*, in the formost ranke
Of the rar'st Wits, was never more then
[illegible]
Mellifluous Shake-speare, whose inchanting quill [*Will.*
Commanded Mirth or Passion, was but
And famous Johnson, though his learned pen
Be dipt in Castaly, is still but *Ben.*
Fletcher and Webster, of that learned packe [*Jacke.*
None of the mean'st, yet neither was but
Decker's, but *Tom*, nor May, nor Middleton, [were *John.*
And hee's but now *Jacke* Foord, that once
Nor speake I this, that any here exprest
Should thinke themselves lesse worthy than the rest,
Whose name[s] have their full syllable and sound, [wound
Or that *Frank*, *Kit*, or *Jacke*, are the least
Unto their fame and merit. I, for my part
(Thinke others what they please) accept that heart
Which courts my love in most familiar phrase; [praise.
And think it takes not from my pains or
If any one to me to *Chintly* com,
I hold he loves me best that calls me *Tom.*"

Malone says, "there is reason to believe that Shakspeare performed the part of old *Knowell* in *Every Man in his Humour* †;" the only reason for that supposition is, that the name of Shakspeare stands first on the list of comedians, as old Kno'well does of the characters in this play. The date of his performance seems more certain than the part, as in the title we find that it was "acted in the yeere 1598. By the then Lord Chamberlaine his servants."

"Will. Shake-Speare" occurs among the performers of Jonson's *Sejanus*, "first acted in the yeere 1603. By the King's Maiesties servants. With the allowance of the Master of the Revells." This name stands fifth on the list, and tallies to *Caligula*, who scarcely, if ever, opens his mouth during the play ‡.

When was the first single edition of Shakspeare's *Julius Cæsar* printed? I have now before me "Julius Cæsar, a Tragedy, as it is now acted at the Theatre Royal. Written by William Shakespeare. London. Printed by *H. H.* jun. for *Hen. Herringman*, and *R. Bentley*, in *Russel-street* in *Covent Garden*, and sold by *Joseph Knight*, and *Francis Saunders*, at the *Blew-Anchor*, in the Lower Walk of the *New-Exchange* in the *Strand*;" n. d. (but about 1670) 4to. pp. 64. I do not recollect any earlier quarto edition than this. *

The meaning of *Latin spoones*, inquired for in a late number, although little known in the greater part of England, is not obsolete. *Latin* is used in the stanneries of Cornwall for *tin*, and in this place will easily admit of the same signification: the double meaning of *translate* is sufficiently obvious. Winstanley, the original biographer of Shakspeare, mentions the intimacy between him and Jonson §, but no higher authority for your anecdote can be found than the manuscript in which it is preserved. Philomathes.

Mr. Urban, *Shrewsbury, Oct.* 17.

THE following inscription was written by the Rev. R. Jago, for a *shed* at Snitterfield, co. Warwick. As it does not appear in his Works, you will probably think it worth preserving among your literary curiosities. Mr. Jago was the author of "Edge Hill, a poem," and other ingenious productions. He died at Snitterfield, of which place he was Vicar, May 8, 1781, aged 65 years. P.

Ædes Gulliverianæ.
Illustrissimo quadrupedum generi,
hinnitu præcellenti,
impavido, strenuo, fideli,
hominum usui inservire non dedignanti,
solamini infirmis, validis oblectamento,
domi, forisque,
peregrinanti, rusticanti,
gratitudinis ergo posuit,
humillimus, et in omni beneficio devinctus,
Lemuel Gulliver, Biper.

Mr. Urban, *Oct.* 25.

I SHOULD feel obliged if any of your Correspondents could inform me of the name of the Representative ‖ for the borough of Cardiff, Glamorganshire, in the Parliament called in 1702.—I have met with a printed return of this Parliament, but a blank appears opposite the name of Cardiff. A. B.

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* Beaumont.

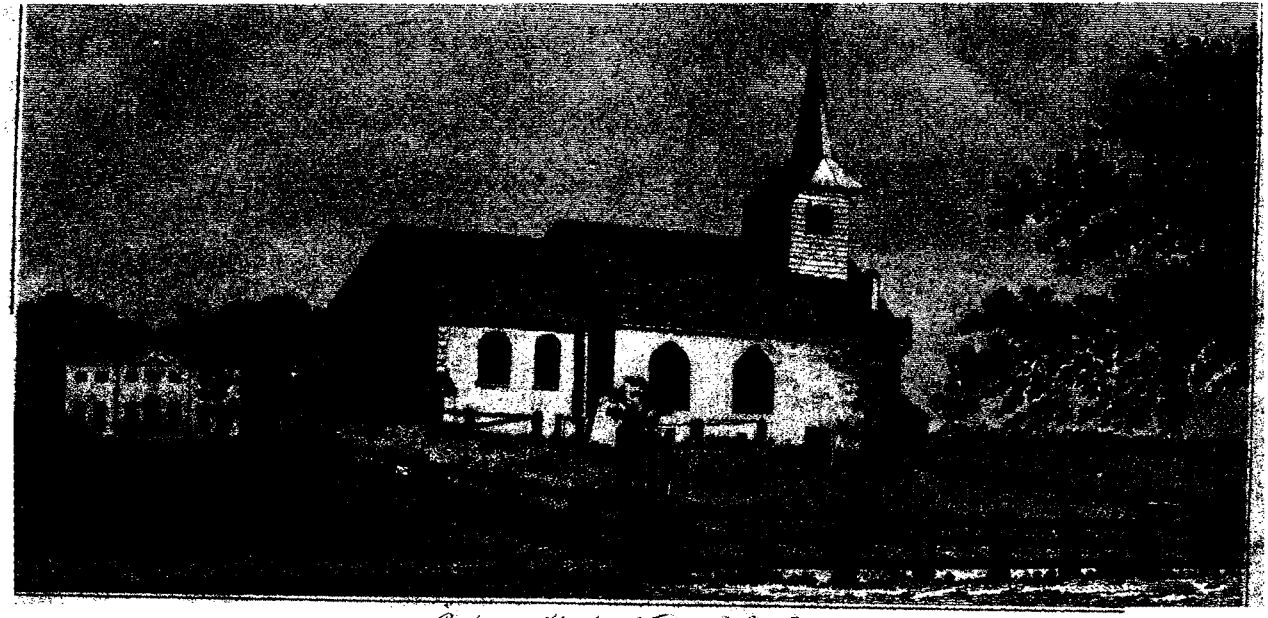
† Supplement to Shakspeare, 1780, vol. I. p. 50.

‡ Ben. Jonson's Works, 1640, vol. I.

§ England's Worthies, 1684. Art. Shakespeare.

‖ It was Thomas Mansel, of Britton Ferry, esq. Edit.

Mr.



Lambourne Church and Dears Hall, Essex.

Mr. Urban, Oct. 8.

LAMBOURNE is a small pleasant village, in the hundred of Ongar, co. Essex, at the distance of 14 miles N. E. from London, on the road from thence to Chipping Ongar, bounded by Theydon Bois and Theydon Gernon, on the North; on the South by the liberty of Havering in the parish of Horuchurch; on the East by Stapleford Abbots; and on the West by Chigwell.

The Church (*a view of which is here annexed, see Plate I.*) was given by Robert de Lamburn to the Canons of Waltham Holy Cross, and confirmed to them by William de St. Maria, Bishop of London; and was afterwards in the patronage of Sir Anthony Cook; and the families of Barefoot, Draper, Broomfield, Staphurst, and Took; the last of which bequeathed the advowson to Ben't College, Cambridge, with which it now rests. It is dedicated to St. Mary and All Saints, is of one pace with the Chancel, and tiled; in length its extent is above 70 feet, the roof in the interior 26 feet in height, and at the West end is a leaded spire, in which three bells are hung. In breadth, at the East end 18, and at the West 21 feet. The North door is indented, and the pillars are of the Tuscan oder.

In the interior, at the Western extremity, are two galleries, and in the Chancel three windows of stained glass, and the fourth contains five pieces of curious and valuable old painting; viz. in the upper compartment, one representing the smooth ways of Sin, and the rugged, thorny paths of Virtue, as also the Adoration of the Magi; in the middle is the Crucifixion, and in the two lower, the Nativity of our Lord, and Jesus walking on the Sea, with St. Peter sinking in his approach towards him. There is an inscription in German under each, they were brought to Lambourne from Basle in Switzerland, in the year 1817.

Morant's "History of Essex," details the descent of property and manors in this parish down to the time of its publication (1768); and a subsequent one, supposed to have been edited under the auspices of Peter Mullinen, esq. A. D. 1771, contains [vols. iv. page 27-30] the monumental inscriptions down to that year; but the following, being of [illegible] to be found in neither.

In the centre window of the Chancel, and over the [illegible] is a beautiful figure of [illegible] with a cross in her hand, after the design by Sir Joshua Reynolds, for the windows of New College Chapel at Oxford*; and underneath, on a marble tablet, as follows:

"Within the walls of this Church, rests the body of Judith Dowager Lady Rous, the daughter and heiress of John Bedingfield, esq. of Beeston in Norfolk, wife of the Rev. Edward Lockwood, of Dews Hall, in this parish and county. In 1749, she married 1st. to Sir John Rous, bart. of Henham Hall, Suffolk, and by him was the mother of John, the present Lord Rous†; 2nd. of Frances the late wife of Sir Henry Peyton, bart.; and 3d. of Louisa wife of John Birch, esq. By her second husband she left no issue, and died in Portman square, London, September the 10th, 1794. Near unto her are likewise deposited the remains of the Rev. Edward Lockwood, third son of Richard Lockwood and of Matilda Vernon, rector of Hanwell in Oxfordshire, and of Kingsthorp in the county of Northampton, who died January 22, 1802, aged 82 years. His second son Edward Lockwood Percival, esq. having sustained, with the resignation and fortitude which became him as a Christian and as a man, the protracted sufferings of a severe and painful illness, departed this life July 7th, 1804. June 15th, 1790, he married Louisa Bridget, the second daughter of the late Lord George Manners Sutton, of Kelham in the county of Nottingham, and by her, who died Feb. 5, 1800, left four surviving children; viz. Edward, George-Hervey, Louisa-Elizabeth, and Frances-Lucy. Whereof, George-Hervey, born Feb. 1, 1793, Captain in his Majesty's Coldstream regiment of Footguards, followed his excellent parents, Nov. 11, 1815; he was not more respected in the public duties of his profession, than respectable and beloved in the endearing intercourse of domestic life. Those who knew him best, will bear the readiest testimony to the merits of his character, and will join with his surviving relations in deploring their early and untimely loss."

Against the North wall of the Chancel, there is likewise a monument of white marble, on the upper part of which is a representation of Hope, with an anchor attached to her

* Sold at Christie's, May 1821, for 400 guineas, to the Earl of Normanton.

† Created July 14, 1821, Earl of Stradbroke, co. Suffolk.

left hand, and right reclining on an urn, with the arms of Lockwood impaling Conyers, executed by the late Joseph Wilton, esq. sculptor to the Royal Academy. The Rev. Michael Tyson, F.R.S. rector of Lambourne, in a letter to Richard Gough, esq. of November 15th, 1778*, thus speaks of it:

"One of the most elegant modern monuments I ever saw, was last week put up in my Church for a Lockwood:—a figure of Hope leaning on an antique urn, by Wilton Mark."—I had ten guineas for allowing it a place.

On the base of it is thus written:

"Near this place are interred the remains of John Lockwood, esq. second son of Richard Lockwood, of Dews Hall in this parish. He married Matilda, second daughter of Edward Conyers, esq. of Copt Hall in Essex, by whom he had a daughter, Matilda, born April 8th, 1763, now living.

"This memorial was erected by his afflicted widow, in the year of our Lord 1778."

"In the same vault are since deposited the remains of the above-mentioned Matilda Lockwood, widow, who surviving her husband upwards of sixteen years, died June 3, 1793, in the sixty-seventh year of her age."

There are likewise several other memorials to the family of Lockwood: to Richard Lockwood, M. P. for Hindon 1713, for the city of London 1722, and for Worcester 1734; and to Matilda his wife, daughter of George Vernon, esq. of Sudbury in Derbyshire [ancestor of the Lords Vernon] who died November ye 25th, 1743; as did her husband August 31, 1756, aged 78. Also of Richard Lockwood, son of the above, who died March 25, 1797†, and Anna-Catharina his wife, the daughter of Henry Vernon, esq. of Sudbury in Derbyshire, died May 31, 1757, and was buried in the vault in the chancel. Also of Matilda Lockwood Maydwell, of Geddington in Northamptonshire (niece of the above), who departed this life March 22, 1800, and her infant daughter aged three weeks.

Dews Hall, the residence of William Joseph Lockwood, esq. stands about a quarter of a mile South of the Church; it is an elegant seat, to which Richard Lockwood, esq. in the year 1735, made considerable additions [vide Morant's History of Essex, vol. i. 174], and judiciously joined the new part to the old, and which now forms the grand front.

Lambourne Hall, the manorhouse, situate a little way North from the Church, was successively in the families of Barefoot and Fortescue-Aland. Of the heirs of Dormer Lord Fortescue of Credan in Ireland, who died March 9, 1780, it was purchased in 1782 by the Rev. Edward Lockwood of Dews Hall, and is now in the possession of his grandson Edward Lockwood Percival, esq. but it is at present only a farm-house.

Bishops Hall, another seat in this parish (but no manor), stands about three quarters of a mile South of the Church. It formerly belonged to Henry Spencer, the warlike Bishop of Norwich, after whom it was doubtless named, was in the possession of Thomas Walker, esq. Surveyor General to King George II. M. P. for Plympton 1734; from whom it passed to Stephen Skynner of Walthamstow, and William Waylet, of whom it was purchased by Admiral Sir Edward Hughes, K. B. and is now in his grandson Edward Hughes Ball, esq. since the death of his father David Ball, esq. Aug. 17, 1798, but is in the occupation of Miss Lockwood.

Sir Edward Hughes, K. B.‡ and Ruth Lady Hughes his wife, are both buried in the Church-yard, near the East end of the Church. Sir Edward died at Luxborough-house in Chigwell, and Ruth Lady Hughes died Sept. 30, 1800.

The village of Abridge is in this parish, on the banks of the Roding river, and constitutes the most populous part. At the extremity of it, on the road to Chipping Ongar, stood the handsome residence of James Mitchell, esq. and afterwards of Robert Sutton, esq.; but being sold with the adjoining estate to William Joseph Lockwood, esq. in March 1810, this mansion hath been since pulled down.

G. B.

Mr. Urban, *Sept.* 3.

About ten years ago a proposal was circulated for erecting a monument on Eston-nab, a mountain in Cleveland, to perpetuate the memory

* Nichols's Literary Anecdotes, vol. VIII. p. 637.

† See our vol. LXVII. pp. 342 355.

‡ For a biographical account of him, see our vol. LXIV. p. 181.

mory of Captain James Cook, the celebrated navigator, who was born at Maston, a small village at a short distance from that spot. It was introduced with the following paragraph:

"The interests of navigation, and the honour of the country, being objects of great national importance, a society of gentlemen, desirous of promoting such useful and beneficial ends, proposes a subscription for erecting a monument in memory of Captain James Cook, on Estonnab, a mountain of Cleveland, in the vicinity of which he was born—*no mark of public distinction and gratitude having yet been shewn to his memory.* The situation is extremely well calculated for this purpose, as the proposed monument would form a conspicuous sea-mark; and also a land-mark for a large portion of the North-riding of the county of York, and the county of Durham."

This proposal, which had originated with the respectable members of the book-society at Stockton, and was promoted by the exertions of the late Admiral Brunton, then resident there, was adopted by the Cleveland noblemen and gentlemen, as supposed to be more locally interested in the subject; but here, unfortunately, the proposal languished and died.

The writer of this article made a proposal of a similar nature about thirty years ago, in your Magazine: and he is induced to renew the subject, in consequence of a gentleman of family and fortune having erected a prospect-house on the mountain above alluded to, near his own mansion. The building is attended with all the effect it was expected to produce, and is visible for many miles both by sea and land. Is it presuming in the writer to suggest to the worthy proprietors to enlarge his building a little, particularly in height, and to adopt the name of "Captain Cook's monument," probably adding an inscription at his own liking, as originally proposed?—Such an adoption would perpetuate the name of Captain Cook in his native country, and hold out the palm of emulation to every young navigator that sails along the fine Estuary of the Tees, which washes the foot of the mountain. J. B.

Mr. Urban, *Sept.* 20.

HAVING paid considerable attention to the subject of Lotteries, which of late years have excited much dissatisfaction and suspicion, in consequence of the mystery in which they have been involved, I was surprised to see one advertised the other day with a scheme something like those that were customary of old. A revolution so sudden could not have been effected without a cause: and this, I understand, may be found in a little pamphlet, entitled, "The Fun-box broke open," by which their puffing schemes were completely blown up.

Year after year fresh contrivances were hit upon to entice the public, till at length, in the beginning of the present year, came out a scheme with capitals in abundance, drawings of nothing but prizes, and at the wondrous low price of fourteen guineas for a ticket, and only one pound for a sixteenth. All this pretended cheapness, however, was completely exposed in the sixpenny pamphlet alluded to. It was there shown plainly, by a clear and simple statement deduced from the schemes themselves, that the intrinsic value of a ticket *chance*, for in fact nothing but *chances* were to be sold, "and poor chances too," was not quite four pounds seven shillings for the first drawing, and not four pounds six shillings for the second; and that in the first drawing of *all prizes*, it was four to one, within an insignificant fraction, against the holder of a chance getting any prize; and in the second drawing, four and a third to one: to say nothing of its being above a hundred and sixty to one in the first drawing, that he did not get back his purchase money, and above two hundred and fifty to one in the second. It was shown too, that, if the same plan were followed up for the subsequent drawings, the prize-money left would give about twenty-eight shillings only for the value of a whole ticket chance.

Hence no doubt it was, that the contractors were compelled to make an addition of above fifty per cent. more prize-money: a trifling sum in fact, however big it might sound, after they had contrived to add nearly a hundred and fifty per cent. to the number of tickets, by swelling the original 20,000 to 48,884.

The old leaven too was still at work. They would not give up their *chances*, as long as there was any possibility of holding to them. Accordingly, chances

chances for the third drawing only, the 10th of July, were advertised at 7*l.* 19*s.* a ticket, and 11*s.* for a sixteenth. The intrinsic value of these chances, however, was less than 4*l.* for a ticket, or than 5*s.* for a sixteenth; there were considerably more than nine blanks to a prize; and, to mend the matter, no less than 1200 out of the 1851 prizes were worse than blanks, since the unfortunate purchaser of one of these *prizes*, as they called them, would find himself 14*l.* 19*s.* out of pocket, instead of the 7*l.* 19*s.* held out to him as his risk. In fact, it was no less than 254 to 1 against the purchaser of these chances gaining any thing; and the holder of a sixteenth had a great probability of losing 1*l.* 2*s.* instead of 11*s.* only, or twice as much as it was pretended he would risk.

But here the reign of chances was at an end, and we may hope will never be revived. A new contract is entered into; the tickets are on the old plan of ten pounds intrinsic value each; there are scarcely two blanks to a prize; the tickets are said to be for the whole time of drawing; and they are sold for little more than double their real worth, instead of near four times their worth, as in the last pretendedly cheap lottery. This is a near approach to the plans of old times, though they have not yet given us "*all* fair above board." It appears, that there are to be four days drawing: but all the tickets are not to be put into the wheel at once, as they ought to be, to give every one an equal chance "for the whole time of drawing;" we are told how many are to be put in, but not how many are to be drawn out, on each day; and all the prizes are enumerated in the lump, without letting us know whether they be all to go in at once, or what proportion of them for each day; while the capitals are so contrived, that one of the thirty thousands, and two of the five thousands, must remain till the last day. Where every thing is fair, there is no occasion for any mystery.

With this alteration, however, the price of tickets has been raised to the publick, though not in proportion to their increased value; at the same time that the contractors have paid less to Government. For these defects indeed a remedy might easily be found; and I am confident that I could render the Lottery more profitable to Government, yet much cheaper to the publick, and at the same time much more popular and satisfactory, than it ever can be under the present management.

Perhaps you may hear from me again upon this subject, which, whether as a question of finance, or a question of morals, is neither unimportant nor uninteresting. While Lotteries form an item in the Ministerial Budget, they should be rendered simple and intelligible, as consistent with the principles of equity as is practicable; and above all things, there should be No Delusion.

Literary Retrospections;

With Remarks on the divers Tastes that characterize the intellectual order of Society, and a View of the Poetry of Thomson and Young.

(Continued from p. 225.)

THE islands of the middle or more Northern regions seem to offer to the lucubrations of many the most copious and interesting field of enquiry. The West Indies, the great islands of the Indian Archipelago, with others of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, from their immediate vicinity to the line, are, where not shaded by forests or intersected by mountains, scorched by overwhelming heats, and from the almost perpetual verticity of the Sun, are measured by a dull uniformity of periodical season, which presents a scant catalogue for amplification to the mind of the Poet.

Neither do the classic isles of the Mediterranean,—notwithstanding that the authors of the finest Pastorals of antiquity are said to have received their first impress among the luxuriant groves and verdant plains of those delightful abodes, where perpetual summer seems to reign,—present the accumulated advantages of this sort, which Thomson found in Britain. If Sicily and the Greek islands were the favourite retreats of contemplative minds, who devoted themselves to the Muses, it is highly probable, that, as Warton has remarked, arose the opinion that certain of the antient Poets intended to describe a golden age, when, in fact, they merely describe the balsomy atmosphere and luxuriant woods and meads

meads with which they were every where surrounded.—Lucubrating among the exquisite scenery of these islands, they had only to look about them in order to paint from life the most beautiful scenery which imagination could conceive.—Still it may be assumed that, with every advantage of aromatic groves, shady bowers, verdant lawns, and cooling fountains, the antient Bards had comparatively an assemblage of objects of scant and limited boundaries. Altho' abundant in productions, and fascinating in aspect, the face of their soil, and the phenomena of their climate, wore a character of monotony, if surveyed as the materials for forming an elevated genius to the ardent and impassioned strains of the Poet. So far as connected with the great subject of Nature, Thomson had this advantage over his architypes,—that the ever-varying and sometimes tumultuously agitated state of that atmosphere which rules the seasons in these Northern latitudes, not genial to the spontaneous fruits of an uncultivated soil; the variegated scenery, sometimes distinguished by a character of rudeness and sublimity, sometimes smiling under the laborious and cultivating hand of man, furnished forth to his observant eye and reflecting soul, occasions of high moral contemplation, and raised his sentiments to those sublimer invocations which form in him so peculiar and singularly happy a feature.—If intense and long continued heats, or the reverse, with all their accompaniments, are then alike ungenial to the particular discussions here pointed at, and which eminently distinguished the Poet of the "Seasons," whose genius, character, and intellectual advantages, as connected with the objects of his Muse, forms the present subject of speculation,—sufficient reason appears for the assumption, that the temperate and highly fluctuating atmosphere of our own island was greatly instrumental in forming (so far as exterior circumstances of this nature can be supposed to form), his powers of association and of verse to that compass, strength, and moral character, for which he has been so highly and deservedly admired. The habits of industry also, and the more frequent instances of independence which characterize the peasantry in most of our departments of rustic life,—the honest glow of pride which often dwells in their bosoms, formed a proper object of diversified attention.—"There is no verdant mead," says the contemplative St. Pierre, "but what is rendered more interesting by a dance of shepherdesses and their swains, and no tempest but what acquires additional horror from the shipwreck of a vessel. Nature raises the physical character of her works to a sublime moral character, by collecting them around mankind."

It is, indeed, the animating aspect which is often observed to crown those districts of rural life, where the culture of the husbandman has been bestowed,—the cheering prospects of peace and contentment which this island, notwithstanding its untimely storms and its Northern latitude, holds forth so frequently among those in humble life, which make such delineations so susceptible of a fine moral picture. The sounding flail, as it strikes with measured intervals upon the ear; or the scythe, as it echoes under the hand of the mower; or the loud but honest hilarity of the jocund swains; or the sight of the industrious gleaner, as over the russet fields she sedulously plies her wonted task; whilst they respectively inspire the spectator with descriptive images, invoke also his more serious contemplation upon the allotment of human life, its various occupations, and its comparative felicities.

These, then, were Thomson's privileges,—privileges which he fully appreciated, and which he rendered sufficient to the delineation of the most amiable and fascinating series of rural pictures which ever distinguished the pen of any writer.

It is, however, on the other hand, as just now intimated to those whose tastes or whose feelings respond with a kindred feeling to whatever is beautiful, pleasing, or domestic, in nature and life, that these pictures will become the peculiar favourites. Other minds of bolder aspect and associations might, it is true, concede to them and their author their award of merit; but they would not, it is plain, make them the intimate and voluntary associates of their hours of recreation and retirement. The sterner features of their intellectual susceptibilities, if the hypothesis be allowed upon

upon which we set out, are to be caught by more spirit-stirring scenes. In the greater pictures of Shakspeare, Akenside, or Falconer, whose invigorated fancy towers to the summit of the beetling cliff, sports on the tremendous surge, or rides aloft in the whirlwind and the storm, they rather recognize that species of congeniality which they find not in woodland scenery, or the peaceful occupations of rural life.

As, however, the proportion of minds which expand and open with emotion to the themes of calm retirement and rural contemplation, which tune the animating eloquence of Thomson with such powerful appeals, is large,—it must be admitted that the frame of mind which can assimilate with these associations and with these objects can boast pleasures which are highly rational. Whilst among this diversified assemblage of natural imagery, the play of fancy has wide scope for dressing out her pictures with creations of her own, and may expatiate in a thousand unreal forms, the serious trains of moral reflection which often obtrude themselves to the reader's notice in Thomson, lead to the calm enquiries of a devotional mind. In the finished portraits which he has bequeathed to his countrymen, many eminently of this character might be selected; and, in his "Autumn," especially, passages occur which pourtray not the "musings" of "thick-lipp'd Melancholy, whose leaden eye woos the ground," but rather the language of "warm Charity, the general friend," which may form a rational and dignified solace at once to the genius of vivid susceptibilities, and the mind of elevated sentiments.—A walk abroad in the sequestered haunts of retirement, after the equinoctial winds of Autumn have spent their storms upon the forest or the brake, when the wide and universal ravages of the declining season shall have become apparent in the wrecks of the beautifully organized system which had so recently covered the face of vegetable Nature, will illustrate these remarks, and offer to the observant eye of musing such moral topics in a wide variety. The spectator, wrapt in fancy, and in silent meditation, surveys the sad remnants of variegated scenery as they rise before him,—the umbrageous and venerable form of the forest tree, half stript of its verdure, the quivering leaf, ere it leaves the fragile bark, seeming half dubious in its fall, while the lap of earth on every side strewed with the fading spoils of departing Summer, calls up to his remembrance the boasts of other days, the renowned monuments of human art shattered and defaced by the attacks of Time. The once-famed structures of Palmyra or Acropolis, majestic in ruins, glide, perchance, in imagination before his view, and forcibly remind him of the common proneness to decay which alike characterizes all terrestrial things,—with, indeed, this difference, which will strike the mind in the comparison, that, whereas Nature, perennial in all her seasons, perpetually renovates the shattered fabricks of her own creating; the mouldering wall, the tottering portico, and the headless column, shorn of their grandeur by the weight of accumulated years, sink at length to their final destruction.

If Thomson found in the variegated system of moral economy which this country presents, its vicissitude of climate, and the animating aspect which generally pervades the abodes or the haunts of its numerous peasantry, a powerful stimulative to his native genius,—his contemporary Young, to whom we must now, in the order of our retrospections, advert, was stimulated to unfold his heaven-pledged Muse by causes more strictly personal. Domestic calamity, we are told, at first originated those extraordinary effusions of passion and devotional contemplation which have been found so frequently to assimilate with the in-bred tastes of our countrymen; thus bequeathing to those whose minds associate with the awful and the sublime, who look beyond the confines of "this dim spot which men call earth," and of this terrestrial system, a high recreation which could never fail in imparting to their minds kindred emotions.

It has been said, that it appears somewhat paradoxical (if indeed it be fact) that the French should admire the genius and writings of Young. That, in a national point of view, they should hold in estimation the "Night Thoughts," that they should admire them in the strict sense

sense which should recognize in the author a congeniality of soul and thinking, would indeed be inexplicable.—The "Seasons," the "Il Penseroso" of Milton, the "Pleasures of Melancholy" of Warton, many of the exquisite compositions of Gray, of Collins, and of Mason, and of various other Poets of name in our language, it is easy to imagine, may find among our brethren alluded to, not only many admirers, but many whose souls are capable of imbibing and assimilating with the genuine spirit which moved in their respective writings. But to the stern moralizings, and the lofty speculations of Young, their genius, in a national point of view, seems opposed. Not characterized on a wide scale by those distinctions, perhaps, in intellectual associations which, from whatever sources generated, are observable among ourselves, they, may it not be assumed? could not easily imagine the frame of feeling, or tone of speculative thought which could dictate these compositions.

Such habits of thought, and such assimilations, however, are by no means foreign to British soil, and the admirers of Poetry of a devotional class and character have ever since found a high and adequate intellectual recreation in the wildness and grandeur which strike so powerfully upon the mind throughout these poems. The language and spirit of Religion, the noble enthusiasm of the Poet, the frenzied feelings of poignant grief, and the classical skill of a polished writer, have here combined to astonish and gratify the man of contemplative habits of mind, who can fully appreciate the conceptions of an exuberant and well-stored genius, when associated with the high truths of Revelation, and elevated by the fervour of devotion.

In thus speaking of the writings of Dr. Young, it may be thought that Criticism is again enlisting the sentiments of more than half a century back in its retrospections, and superfluously expatiating on particular merits which are sufficiently acknowledged. Although, however, the compositions here alluded to, have, from their extraordinary character and classical pretensions, repeatedly passed the rigid ordeal of established authority, and have long obtained a settled and permanent name amongst those who constitute the vast mass of promiscuous readers, their scope and character, as illustrating particular opinions, must ever be open to animadversion and discussion. The rank which this eminent Poet has held in our Literature, although confessedly high, has not, among certain criticks, been commensurate with his merits, —perhaps have not been clearly or distinctly defined. While, it may be said, we look on every side among the extended circle of our native Bards, and see sweetness, pathos, and melody, combining their powers with originality, vigour, and sublimity, in order to raise the British Muse to an elevation not surpassed in any nation or period of history, the ingenuous mind, notwithstanding the strained conceptions and obscurity of similitude, or of allusion, which Young sometimes employs, will recognize in him the mighty features of a master genius, and is tempted, for the never-tiring flight of his restless imagination, the varied store of his imagery, and the boldness and nerve of his metre, to assign him a place far beyond the suffrage of these criticks, in the essentials and qualifications of a great Poet.

But Young, as observed just now, if he has become a favourite author with multitudes, from the religious aspect of his writings, has again, from that very circumstance, been regarded by many of competent judgment and leading authority, through a veil disadvantageous to his general merits; an error too frequently adopted, as though religious feeling, and the beauties of Literature or Piety, and the fine conceptions of the Poet, were not perfectly compatible with each other.

His particular mode of illustrating these subjects likewise contributes to spread over his speculations a certain air of wildness and sublimity, which in an equal degree are scarcely discoverable in any other performance.

If the charge of obscurity has been brought against Young with considerable appearance of reason; if his occasional offences against literary propriety, unity, and several of the minor rules of composition, as it regards Poetry in general, have been urged against the poems in question, as invalidating

validating their claims to any thing which may compete with the immortality which his countryman Milton enjoys (and whilst Literature is appreciated, must ever enjoy); it must be owned that the mysterious dress which often clothes alike his subjects and his meaning, is sometimes big with an importance to which his words are not adequate to give utterance and effect. The mind of the author seems often to be labouring under an idea too mighty to be embodied under objects of sense. The expression gains birth, but the sentiment shrinks from his grasp; language loses its signification in attempting to create images which human language must ever fail in actually and clearly representing to the mind.

Notwithstanding the general precedency which Milton has always taken, and to which, in most respects, he is fully entitled, they both adventured alike into regions far removed from the views and speculations of most other Poets, and in their respective though different capacities, peculiarly exact in producing sublimity.

Young occasionally strikes the mind of the reader with an indescribable feeling of awe; he launches to regions inaccessible and unknown among the spheres, and expatiates in fancied worlds immeasurably distant; he would fain o'er-peep the limits of the invisible universe, and trace out the remote barriers of creation.—If Milton, with gigantic capacity of language and of thought, leaves far at a distance the humble conceptions of most other men; Young often steals upon the soul with an irresistible expansive force; raises it to inexpressible heights, and exercises for a time a power which defeats all sober calculations of criticism.

Although, therefore, the compositions of this well-known author, when measured by the rules of any established standard of poetry, will rank far below others whose pretensions in most respects soar not very far above mediocrity, the glow, ardour, and enthusiasm, under which he often evidently writes, and the energy and impetuosity of his thoughts, greatly enhance the general effect upon the human mind which, notwithstanding the frequency of passages to which the student can attach no specific image, and in which imagination plays with a shadowy conception, renders his illusions eminently powerful. E. P.

(To be continued.)

Mr. Urban, *Sept.* 15.

It must afford the highest satisfaction to every Englishman to learn, that effectual measures are now taking to restore our noble Metropolitan Cathedral to a state of cleanliness and decency, so that it may no longer blend our "glory" with our "shame," nor excite the mortifying surprise and contempt of foreigners. To whatever quarter we owe this great undertaking, too much praise cannot be bestowed on the patriotic energy in which it has originated. Upwards of one hundred men are daily at work, repairing the whole of the interior up to the whispering gallery: it is only to be hoped that, when completed, and after so heavy an expense incurred, it will not again be suffered to fall into neglect; but that those who are in authority, will see that all the officers strictly perform their respective duties, and that there be a sufficient number to keep it in the state becoming a sacred edifice. It is also to be wished that effectual measures may be taken to prevent the mischievous and thoughtless from writing on and disfiguring the monuments; and that the persons stationed within the Cathedral, at all times sufficiently eager in receiving the fees of admission, be directed to watch and prevent any attempts of the kind. It is further suggested, whether one man or more, as might be found necessary, might not, with great advantage, be constantly employed in the front area and in the churchyard to weed and keep the whole in order; but particularly to prevent the intrusion of disorderly boys and others, so that when the disgraceful mutilations on Queen Anne and the four quarters, "so long the scorn and wonder of our days," are repaired, they may not again be subjected to such wanton or accidental disfigurement. A desire to see this great national Edifice distinguished for that cleanliness, order, and decorum, so befitting the sanctity of the place, has elicited these suggestions, with the hope that, under the sanction of your pages, they may not be thought unworthy of consideration. J. S.

BOLINGBROKE CASTLE.

THE annexed engraving (*see Plate II.*) represents the ruins of Bolingbroke Castle, in the county of Lincoln, as they appeared prior to the year 1815. The scite of this ancient castle is on the South side of the town of Bolingbroke, and at this day is only distinguished by the traces of its foundation, encompassed by a moat. It was built in the early part of the reign of King Stephen, by William de Romara, and has been an important station in the early periods of British history.

At this castle was born the celebrated Henry of Bolingbroke, son of John of Gaunt, who married Blanche, the daughter of Henry Earl of Lancaster. On Bolingbroke's accession to the throne, the whole patrimony of the manor, through the line of Lancaster, was invested in the crown.

The most authentic description of the Castle, which we have on record, is that given by Mr. Gervase Hollis, a native of Grimsby, and a representative of that place in several Parliaments. It was written about the year 1640; and as the whole is curious and interesting, we present the following extract from the Harleian MSS. No. 6829, p. 162.

"The Castle of Bolingbrooke was built by William de Romara Earle of Lincolne, and ennobled by the birth of King Henry the 4th, who from thence took his sirname. Heretofore it was a famous structure, but now gone much to ruine and decay. The towne standes in a bottome, and the castell in the lowest part of it, compassed about with a large moat fed by springs. It is most accessible on the South-west part, the rest being encompassed by the hills. As for the frame of the building, it lieth in a square, the area within the walls conteyning about an acre and a half, the building is very uniforme. It hath 4 stronge forts or ramparts, wherein are many roomes, and lodgings: the passage from one to another lying upon the walles, which are embattled about. There be likewise 2 watch-towers all covered with lead. If all the roomes in it were repayred, and furnished [as it seemes in former tymes they have bin] it were capable to receyve a very great prince with all his trayne. The entrance into it is very stately over a faire draw-bridge. The gatehouse a very uniforme, and strong building. Next within the porter's lodge is a payre of low stayres, which goe downe into a dungeon, in which some reliques are yet to be seene of a prison-house. Other 2 prisons more are on either side. The building itselfe is of a sandy stone hewen of a great square out of the rockes thereby, which though it abide the weather longe, yet [in processe of tyme] it will mouldor, especially if wett gett within it, which hath bin the decay of many places of the wall where the roofe is uncovered. There be certaine roomes within the castle, [built by Queen Elizabeth of free-stone] amongst which is a fayre great chamber with other lodgings. In a roome in one of the towers of the castle they usually kept their auditt once by the yeare for the whole Dutchy of Lancaster, having ever bin the prime sente thereof, where all the recordes for the whole countrey are kept. The constable of the castle is Sir William Mounson Lord Castlemayne, who receaveth a revenue out of the Dutchy lands of 500*l.* per annum, in part of payment of 1000*l.* yearely given by the king to the Countesse of Nottingham his lady.

"One thinge is not to be passed by affirmed as a certaine trueth by many of the inhabitants of the towne upon their owne knowledge, which is, that the castle is haunted by a certain spirit in the likenesse of a hare; which att the meeting of the auditors doeth usually runne betweene their legs, and sometymes overthrows them, and soe passes away. They have pursued it downe into the castleyard, and seene it take in att a grate into a low cellar, and have followed it thither with a light, where notwithstanding that they did most narrowly observe it [and that there was noe other passage out, but by the doore, or windowe, the roome being all close framed of stones within, not having the least chinke or creviœ] yet they could never finde it. And att other tymes it hath been seene run in at iron-grates below into other of the grotto's [as their be many of them] and they have watched the place, and sent for houndes, and put in after it; but after a while they have come crying out."

In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, the castle was considerably improved by elegant and extensive erections, and remained a place of great importance down to the time of the civil wars. The peculiar situation of this castle always rendered it an advantageous place of defence, and it was consequently the theatre of many sanguinary contests betwixt Charles I. and his Parliament; but after the defeat of the Royal army at Winceby, it was compelled to yield to the Parliamentarians, by whom it was entirely

entirely dismantled. Being subsequently unoccupied, it silently fell to decay under the mouldering influence of Time. A circular tower remained standing for many years, said to be the gate-house of the castle. In 1815, the last fragment of this formidable structure was levelled with the ground.

The intrenchments may be seen on the East of the enclosure, behind which the besiegers, in 1643, defended themselves in their assault on the castle.

As the civil wars constitute a very important period of British history, we shall notice a few particulars immediately connected with the town and castle of Bolingbroke, principally collected from Vicars's Parliamentary History, and contained in Mr. Weir's "Sketches of Horncastle," reviewed in p. 242*.

At the beginning of October 1643, in the first year of the civil war, the army of the Parliament, consisting of 6000 foot, and thirty-seven troop of horse, were concentrated at Boston. Bolingbroke Castle was held by the partizans of the King. The Parliamentarians determined on distributing their companies into such parts, as might enable them securely to co-operate in case of necessity, and at the same time to invite the enemy to battle. Accordingly ten companies, commanded by Major Knight, an officer under Sir Miles Hobart, were disposed of at this place. A regiment was quartered at Stickford, about two miles distant; and three companies of the Earl of Manchester's own at the village of Stickney. The cavalry were all distributed into the country round, for about eight or ten miles distance. In the evening after their arrival, the castle of Bolingbroke was summoned. The answer in effect was, that "the commander need not expect that the demands of arrogance alone should win the castle." From this determined reply promising a strenuous defence, dispositions were immediately taken to acquire it by a regular siege. The Church and a neighbouring house were occupied by the assailants, earth-works were thrown up, and the assault commenced, but without much effect.

During this time, the Royalists, trusting that a generous heroism would nerve them for victory, waited only the opportunity for attack. Upon learning the arrival of the Earl of Manchester, they lost no time in drawing out all their military from the several garrisons of Lincoln, Newark, and Gainsborough, still stimulated by an undaunted resolution to find out the enemy and advance to the combat. Hastening on, they arrived, early on the day previous to the battle, at the out-posts of the parliamentary forces. Considerable skirmishes took place during the day; and as soon as the following morning had dawned, the Royal forces arrayed themselves for the encounter. Before the middle of the day they marched out, in strength about seventy-five troops of horse, and five thousand foot, to meet the soldiers of the parliament. Foreboding with certainty that this would be their determination, Manchester was constrained to the resolution of giving them battle, and immediately advanced towards them. The spot upon which the contending armies engaged was a gently rising and broadly extended eminence, at a village called Winceby, midway between Horncastle and Bolingbroke.

Scarce had the words of onset been given, when the divisions of cavalry, under the command of Cromwell and Fairfax, were led to the charge by Vermeydun, a soldier of valour, who headed the first detachment as a forlorn hope, aspiring to the honour of directing his comrades on to victory. Already the horsemen of the royalists, with a well-directed precision, had vigorously poured into their ranks the second discharge of their fire arms. These did some execution among them; and Cromwell thus early had his horse shot under him. A minute had elapsed before the parties fiercely met in the close encounter, arm to arm. Cromwell for a time was compelled to grapple on foot with his enemies, entangled amid the trappings of his dying charger. Though felled to the ground as he attempted to extricate himself from this perilous situation, he rose uninjured. This singular man, bold and intrepid, animated by zeal, foremost in the fight, struggling with disasters, seemed

* We are indebted to the author of this justly-esteemed Work, for the use of the two Views annexed to this article; and also for a considerable portion of the descriptive matter.

seemed peculiarly preserved in all dangers, to fill that situation in the page of history, where, though elevated by violence, he powerfully commands our admiration by his success, his prudence, and the daring of his genius. Sir Ingram Hopton, who at this moment had attempted to seize him, was killed*. Cromwell, now recovering a horse from a soldier near him, bravely led on his companions to the combat, strengthening their stern courage by the most signal proofs of his personal bravery.

Not with less valour was the conflict sustained on the part of the royalists. Sir John Henderson, the hardy veteran of former battles, firm as a rock amid the rushing of the waves, resisted every impetuous assault. His adversaries were driven back in disorder; but these men, not readily to be repulsed, returned, with a cool bravery and redoubled vigour to the attack. For half an hour, firm and undecided, continued the contest, sword against sword, and fortitude repelling courage. The resolute warriors, who sustained the furious charges of Fairfax and Cromwell (for the whole were not engaged) relinquished not a portion of their ground. At last, a division commanded by Sir William Saville wavering, though reluctant to give way, became routed and completely disordered. Yielding they struck confusion into the other bodies of their own horse; and these again were hurled with precipitance upon the mass of their infantry. All being alike borne down in this part of the field, none were left to second the broken and disordered in again advancing to the combat.

Though the battle was fought with determined obstinacy; yet, whilst the parties maintained their ground, the loss was comparatively small: the havock that ensued was among the routed and the flying. There were killed but few on the side of the Parliament. Of those royalists who escaped the slaughter, there were scarce a thousand efficient for the field; and these were destined to sustain another overthrow at the battle of Lincoln close, which completed the warfare in this county. Bolingbroke castle had already yielded; and this with Tattershall, the principal places of defence in this neighbourhood, were soon after devoted to the dismantling policy of the Parliament, which doomed them, with the noble edifices of the country, to that destruction which left them but ruins in silent and lingering decay.

* Some say this was a Captain Portington, who afterwards told Cromwell that he aimed at his nose, when he hit his horse on the head. Life of Cromwell. See also Ludlow, Vicars, and Hume.

TATTERSHALL CHURCH AND CASTLE.

TATTERSHALL is a small market town in Lincolnshire, situated on the banks of the river Bane, near its junction with the river Witham, and is distant 9 miles South-west from Horncastle. It is a place of considerable antiquity, having been a Roman military station; traces of two encampments of that warlike people being still visible, at a short distance from the town, in a place called Tattershall park. Several Roman coins have also been found in different parts of the parish. Shortly after the conquest, the lordship of Tattershall, together with the hamlet of Tattershall Thorpe, and several other estates, was given by King William to Eudo and Pinso, two Norman Nobles, who had attended him into England, but who, though sworn brothers in war, were not otherwise related. On the division of the estates between these chieftains, this manor became the property of Eudo, who fixed his residence here.

After many changes, the manor of Tattershall became the property of Hugh Fortescue, Esq. in 1692, on the failure of male issue in the Clinton family. From him it descended to its present possessor, Earl Fortescue.

The Church of Tattershall (*see Plate II.*) stands about eighty yards East of the Castle, near the outer fosse, and is a beautiful and spacious stone structure in the form of a cross, consisting of a square tower, a nave with five arches on a side, and eight clerestory windows placed in pairs, a transept, and a choir. On the North side is a porch, on which are sculptured the arms of William of Wainflete, Bishop of Winchester: formerly there were two porches on the South aisle, also bearing the arms of the same bishop; but these have been some time since removed. Over the great Eastern window is a richly ornamented niche, in which a statue once stood: the

the wall above the Western door is likewise ornamented with thirteen blank shields. The cloisters, which were on the South side of the chancel, are entirely demolished.

In the South wall of the chancel are three stone stalls and a piscina, with a cornice charged with various animals; on each side of the transept is also a piscina. There is a handsome rood-loft between the nave and choir, now used as a singing gallery.

The windows of the choir were once enriched with beautiful stained glass, which was removed in the year 1754, by the Earl of Exeter, on condition that it should be replaced with plain glass: but this being neglected to be done, the choir remained about fifty years with unglazed windows; and being thus exposed to the weather, the elegantly carved oak stalls, the rich screens, and other ornamental work, fell entirely to decay. The choir has, within these few years, been repaired by the present Earl Fortescue, and fitted up in a plain but neat manner.

The windows of the nave and transept were also enriched with stained glass containing the legendary histories of St. Guthlake, St. Catherine, and other saints, a few fine fragments of which are preserved in two of the transept windows.

On the floor before the communion table is a stone which once contained a rich brass figure of the Lord Treasurer Cromwell, habited in full plated armour and a flowing mantle and cordon, the gauntlets reaching to the middle joint of the fingers, a long sword across him from the middle of the belt, and at his feet two wild men with clubs his supporters; by his side the figure of Margaret his wife.

About 250 yards South-west of the town, stands the remains of the Castle, a stately edifice, erected by the Lord Treasurer Cromwell, about the year 1440.

William of Worcester states, that the Lord Treasurer expended in building the principal and other towers of this castle above four thousand marks; his household there consisted of one hundred persons, and his suite, when he rode to London, commonly of one hundred and twenty horsemen; and his annual expenditure was about 5000*l.*

This castle was originally intended as a place of defence, and was surrounded by two fosses, the inner one faced with brick, great part of which is now remaining. Formerly it was of great extent, but was dilapidated in the civil wars between the unfortunate Charles the First and his parliament: for the damages thereby sustained, Theophilus, fourth Earl of Lincoln, petitioned parliament in the year 1649.

The part now remaining, is a rectangular brick tower of exquisite workmanship, about one hundred feet in height, divided into four stories, and flanked by four octagonal turrets; and is raised on ponderous arches, forming spacious vaults, which extend through the angles of the building, into the bases of the turrets. Under the crown of these vaults was a deep well, which is now filled up.

The walls are of great thickness, particularly that on the East side, in which are several galleries and narrow rooms, arched in a curious manner, through which communications were obtained with the principal apartments in the several stories, from the great stairs in the South-east turret. The East wall also contains the chimnies.

The windows are of the pointed order, well-proportioned, and contain tracery; those on the South, West and North sides are large, and from them the principal apartments received light; those on the East are smaller, being designed to give light only to the rooms and galleries in that wall.

The main walls were carried to the top of the fourth story, where the tower was covered by a grand platform, or flat roof, which, together with the several floors, is entirely destroyed. Surrounding this part of the tower are very deep machicolations, upon which, and part of the main walls, is a parapet of great thickness, with arches, intended to protect the persons employed over the machicolations. Upon these arches is a second platform, enclosed with a parapet and embrasures; above which the embattled turrets rise to a considerable height; three of them terminating in cones covered with lead. The cone of the fourth turret is demolished.

Between the Castle and the Church stands an ancient brick building, which,

which, from the style of architecture, appears to be coeval with the Castle, and is now inhabited. On the West of the Castle is another remain, apparently of the same date. Each of these buildings is situated between the outer and inner fosse.

The principal entrance to the Castle, with its portcullis and towers, was standing at the North-east corner of the enclosure, when Buck made his drawing in 1726.

Ancient Anecdotes, &c.
from VALERIUS MAXIMUS,
by Dr. CAREY, *West Square.*
(Continued from p. 104.)

WHEN Cyrus, at the head of his Persians, stormed the city of Sardis, the capital of Lydia, the Lydian monarch, Crœsus, was in imminent danger of death from the hand of one of the assailants, who was rushing upon him with his uplifted sword. This took place in presence of Crœsus'es son, who had grown up speechless from his birth, and, to all appearance, incurably dumb. At that moment, however, the youth, alarmed for his father's safety, made an effort to speak; and, the violence of his sudden emotion overcoming his natural impediment, he distinctly cried out to the Persian "*not to kill King Crœsus:*" by which pious interposition, he not only saved his parent's life, but likewise acquired, and afterward enjoyed, the faculty of speech.—*Lib.* 5, 4, 6 *Ext.*

During the reign of Codrus, the last king of Athens, his countrymen were engaged in hostilities with the Dorians, who ravaged their territory, and reduced them to the utmost distress. At this crisis, the oracle of Apollo being consulted, returned for answer, that Victory would declare in favour of the Dorians, unless they happened to kill the Athenian commander. In consequence of this response, which became known to both parties, the Dorian general, on the one hand, gave strict charge to his men to refrain from any attack upon Codrus; while Codrus, on the other, formed the patriotic resolution of saving his country at the expense of his life. To accomplish that heroic purpose, he disguised himself in the garb of a peasant, and, with a faggot on his shoulder, and a wood-man's bill in his hand, he threw himself in the way of one of the enemy's foraging parties; and, taking an opportunity to wound one of their number with his rustic weapon, he thus provoked him to retaliate. His death was the immediate consequence; and the Dorians, on recognising his body, desisted from further hostilities, and evacuated the Attic territory.—*Lib.* 5, 6, 1 *Ext.*

A long and obstinate contest had been carried on between the Carthaginians and the Greek colony of Cyrenæ concerning the common boundary of their respective territories. After a protracted and bloody war, they at length concluded an armistice, for the purpose of settling the dispute, if possible, by negotiation. Accordingly the subject was debated in a conference: and, as the simplest mode of decision, it was mutually agreed that two commissioners should set out at an appointed time from Carthage toward Cyrenæ, and, at the same time, an equal number from Cyrenæ toward Carthage; and that the place where those commissioners should meet, should thenceforward be acknowledged as the boundary between the contending states.

To carry this agreement into effect, the [illegible] their part, sent forth two brothers, by name Philæni, who, having used greater diligence than those from Cyrenæ, had advanced far into the Cyrenean territory before the two parties met.—Here the Cyreneans, afraid to return home after having so unhappily acquitted themselves of their trust, refused to abide by that decision; asserting that the Carthaginians had fraudulently started before the appointed time.—After much altercation, they finally declared, that they would never agree to have the boundary settled at the place where they had met, unless the Philæni would consent to be buried alive on the spot; adding, however, as an alternative, that they would themselves willingly submit to a similar fate, on condition of being permitted to advance as much further as they pleased.—The Philæni, without hesitation, embraced the former of these propositions, and patiently suffered themselves to be buried alive, rather than betray the interests of their fellow-citizens; whose gratitude having there

there dedicated altars to that heroic pair, the place thenceforward bore the appellation of "The Altars of the Philæni"—*Philænôn Aræ.*—*Lib.* 5, 6, 4 *Ext.*

(To be continued.)

Mr. Urban, *Clifford's Inn, Sept.* 14.

YOUR Correspondent, "A. C. R." puts the question, when will Mr. Dyer's "Privileges of Cambridge," make its appearance?

The first part of the Work was put to press as far back as 1805, as an Appendix to the History of the University of Cambridge. Little more was intended at first.

It has been his misfortune, perhaps his fault, during the progress of the Work, to enter into other engagements, without being sufficiently aware of the effects, *obsepentis Senectutis.*

When Mr. Valpy undertook to publish his most valuable and extensive work, the "Delphin Classics," of which the first volume was printed in January 1819, he in a very handsome and liberal manner proposed to the writer to take a part in it, which was, to furnish a continuation of the Literaria Notitia, given by the Bipont editors. The employment falling in with some former inquiries, being agreeable to his taste, and respectable, he engaged in it, thinking he should be able to proceed in both works at one and the same time. But as he proceeded with his last undertaking, he found this union not to be made so easily. He felt himself occupied in a course of reading and thinking, quite foreign to his first work: he had, in a manner, *committed* himself from it, and your Correspondent will be able to judge of the extent and serious nature of his last engagement, should he know, that this continuation of the Literaria Notitia in the Delphin Classics, aims to give an account of the omission of former editors, and in continuation, of Editions and Translations, foreign and domestic, down to the present time, together with an account of the MSS. of those several classics, which are to be found in the public libraries of this country. To cut the matter short, he soon found himself obliged to suspend his own work, intending, however, month after month, to return to it: this, however, whatever his intentions were, he was not able to do; both works being not only of a varied and extended character, but each leading him in an opposite direction, and demanding a different course of inquiry.

But, to return to the question of your Correspondent—when will the Privileges of Cambridge appear? The matter now stands as follows. The Work has been extended far beyond the Author's first intention. It will be nearly as big again as the History of the University and Colleges of Cambridge, published by the same Author, in two large volumes, 8vo, in 1814. Three parts of it have been printed off these two years. His own press is now at work again: and, being, perhaps, a little better acquainted with the practice and routine of the Literaria Notitia in the Delphin Classics, than he was two years ago, he shall be able, he hopes, to divert his attention to his own work with more ease: and he calculates on publishing it in the course of half a year.

Yours, &c. G. Dyer.

Some Account of the Parish of Cumner, Berks.

(Continued from p. 205.)

WE now come to the Church, the first establishment of which is involved in equal obscurity with the foundation of the Hall. On whatsoever side we turn, we find an equal deficiency of documents, by which we might determine the antiquities of this place; nor can we refrain from condemning the oscitancy of our ancestors in omitting to collect such records and traditions, as might have furnished us with a clue to direct us in our pursuits, and have yielded us a series of incontrovertible facts, by which the origin of our National Antiquities could be deduced. Still the foundation of the Church can alone be attributed to that period at which Cumner was rendered parochial, but whether that circumstance was coeval with the first formation of the village or not, appears impossible to be determined. The root of the name of the village is evidently to be found in the Keltick Cwm, but as that word was subsequently retained in the vocabulary of the Anglo-Saxons, no satisfactory inference can thence be deduced by which we could assign the village a British original; and though the

the elevated spot called Cumnerhurst, from its shape and situation might appear to be such a position as the Britons would select for one of their hill fortresses, yet not a single vestige of a foss or vallum can be discerned upon it, even when explored with the strictest scrutiny. The village, however, by those records which I have cited in the commencement of this paper, is decisively proved to be of considerable antiquity, and one particular may lead us to imagine that the parish itself may boast of an extent at least coeval, if not superior, to the date of the earliest of these documents. The original extent of the Parish was very great; it not only included the two Hinxeys, and Wooten, together with the chapelry of Seckworth within its boundaries, but also the present parish of Cassenton, situated on the Oxfordshire side of the river, now termed the Isis, but invariably denominated by every antient author the Thames. Now, from this circumstance I should apprehend that its boundaries could not have been marked out so early as those periods when the divisions of the Aboriginal tribes existed; since, in that case, a portion of the district would have been situated within the territories of the Athebates, and another in those of the Dobuni, whence some confusion in the administration of justice might in consequence arise. Nor could they, for the same reason, have been laid out in the period which immediately succeeded, when the river formed the line of demarcation between Britannia Prima, and the Flavian Province. Neither could the partition have been effected when the Romans abdicated Britain, as then the whole nation was too much devoted to repel the incursions of the Northern barbarians, to contemplate any thing that respected the internal economy of the island. Yet, had it not been effected prior to the division of England into shires, it would have been productive of the same inconveniences, as if it had been performed whilst Britain was subject to the Roman authority; since one portion was included within the limits of Berkshire, and another was inclosed by the boundaries of the county of Oxford. The intermediate space of time, therefore, was the only period during which it could have been accomplished, which commences at the epoch at which the Heptarchy was established, and terminates with the reduction of England into one Monarchy by Egbert, in the year of our Lord 816.

But lest the authority of Camden and Usher, who state that Oxfordshire wholly belonged to the Mercian kingdom, and Berkshire to the dominion of the Western Saxon sovereigns, should seem to invalidate this hypothesis, it perhaps may be necessary to state, that Oxfordshire as well as Berkshire at one period was included within the limits of the dominions of the West-Saxon sovereigns; that the river Thames was not the original boundary between the territories of the two monarchies; and that there was no coalition between the sovereigns of the several kingdoms, but that the monarchs individually were free to enlarge their several dominions, according to the validity of their martial prowess. But if we pursue this investigation a little farther, perhaps we may throw some additional light upon the subject of our enquiry. The first of the Western Saxon kings who obtained a footing in the district now termed Oxfordshire, was Cenric, who, in the year 540, according to the Saxon Chronicle, totally defeated the Britons in a pitched battle at Banerbypyg, now called Banbury, and established himself in those parts; but if any credit be due to Maurianus, cited by Camden, the whole of the intermediate district was not entirely reduced; as Ceaulin, according to this author, was the first who attacked Bensington, which he captured in the year 572, and rendered it a Royal vill. It is evident, however, that before the commencement of the seventh century, a considerable track of land North of the Thames must have appertained to the Western Saxons, otherwise Cinigil, their sixth Monarch, would not have granted to Birinus, who is styled by Bede *the Apostle of the Western Saxons*, the city of Dorchester for the establishment therein of an episcopal see. After this occurrence, a title of successes appears to have attended the arms of the Western Saxons, and Kenwalch found the territory which owed him allegiance too extensive for one person to govern; and in consequence thereof

thereof be ceded to his nephew Cuthred all that portion of his dominions situated to the North of the Thames, which is rated by Malmsbury to have been a third of his kingdom. But from this time the power of the Western Saxons decreased. Kenwalch, in the year 661, experienced a signal defeat at Porrencenbypyg, by Wulfen, King of Mercia; and so dreadfully was this district harassed by these contending foes, that the Bishops of Dorchester were compelled to retire, by the distress of the times, and procure a removal of their episcopal seat to Winchester. The paucity of the history during this period prevents us from ascertaining the precise gradations by which the power of the Western Saxons declined; but upon the death of Kenwalch, Cuthred appears to have held the region North of the Thames, which had previously been subject to the authority of the Western Saxons, by the payment of an annual tribute to Etheired, King of Mercia. Now, it is obvious, that as the boundaries of the parish of Cumner must have been laid out whilst the authority of the Western Saxons prevailed on both sides of the Thames, they must equally so, previous to the removal of the episcopal see from Dorchester, when all the present county of Oxford was annexed to the see of the Mercian Bishops established at Lichfield, that is between the years 540 and 660; but if I might be warranted to apply a passage in Bede to this event, I could determine it with greater nicety. That author observes, that when Birinus, the first Bishop of Dorchester, was completely established in his new diocese, he erected and consecrated many churches therein; that the parish church at Cumner was one of these I dare not positively affirm; but its proximity to the episcopal seat, and the circumstances which serve to show that the parish could not have been laid out at any other period than during the authority of the West Saxon Sovereigns and West Saxon Bishops, on both sides of the river, are strong arguments to urge in support of the idea, which, could it be substantiated, would prove the building of Cumner Church to have taken place between A. D. 636 and 650.

(To be continued.)

Mr. Urban, *Worcester.*

Among the "Nugæ Curiosæ," p. 124, the supposed author of "The Whole Duty of Man" is stated to be Lady Packington; and that a Mrs. *Eye* of Shire Oaks had an original copy of that work, which she asserted to be the production of her mother Lady Packington. I believe that this name is either mis-spelt in Dr. Birch's MS. in the British Museum, or that a letter has been omitted in the transcription. Sir John Packington married (A. D. 1640, or thereabouts) Dorothy, daughter of Thomas Lord Coventry; the lady to whom the above-mentioned work is attributed. Her eldest daughter, by Sir John, married Anthony *Eyre*, esq. of Rampton, co. *Notts.* She is said to have been possessed of a copy of "The Whole Duty of Man," in the hand-writing of her mother, and to have declared it to be the production of Lady Packington. This manuscript was interlined by Fell, Bp. of Oxford, an intimate friend and constant correspondent of Lady Packington's. An edition, published at Oxford, of the works of the author of "The Whole Duty of Man," in the preface, written by Bp. Fell, has this passage: "The pieces contained in this volume were all written by the excellent author at several times, who did publish them apart in the order in which they were made; that having lived a life of great austerities, *he* was then dead." As the writer seems to wish to be anonymous, the masculine gender may be applied purposely.—Dr. Hammond, in a Letter dated 1657, prefixed to the first edition of the work in question, declares that he is perfectly ignorant of the author. Now, at this very time Dr. Hammond was living in Lady Packington's house. As the possessor of the MSS. which the Doctor mentions as having seen, seems to have been in no haste to publish it (the first edition being dated 1659, two years after the date of Dr. Hammond's Letter), Lady Packington, a woman of exemplary piety, might have taken the opportunity to transcribe it: this, therefore, would account for the copy in the possession of Mrs. Eyre; and it is very natural for that lady to have boasted of her mother being the author; the writer being unknown to the world, and this manuscript being found

found as stated before. If Lady Packington was the author of "The Whole Duty of Man," she must (according to the passage in Bp. Fell's preface, above quoted) have written all the other works published under that title; an assertion which I fancy the most zealous supporters of Lady P.'s pretensions do not attempt to make. (See Dr. Nash's History of Worcestershire, and Collins's British Peerage, vol. III. p. 748.)

Dr. Nash refers his readers to the Gentleman's Magazine for 1754*.

The family of Packington is a very antient one: the first recorded person of the name is Richard de Packington, temp. Henry II. Sir John Packington, surnamed the Lusty, was a favourite of Queen Elizabeth. The title of Baronet was granted in 1620, in the reign of James I. Sir John Packington, the second baronet, was tried for his life after the decapitation of Charles I.; was sequestered and plundered for his loyalty, and compounded with the Parliament for 5000*l.*; he married Dorothy, our heroine. In the distresses of the times, his house at Westwood gave shelter to Dr. Hammond, and many other eminent men of different opinions with the powers that were. The present Sir John is a bachelor; the title, at his death, becomes extinct; his estates devolve upon his sister's son.

Of the Eyre family I am able to give no account, except that Lord Hay (A. D. 1779) married Miss Eyre, daughter of Anthony Eyre, esq. of Notts; and that Viscount Newark, third son of Earl Manvers, married, in 1804, Miss Eyre, daughter of Anthony Hardolph Eyre, esq. M. P. for Notts. (Collins's British Peerage.) These ladies I suppose were of the same family.

Westwood, the seat of Sir J. Packington, belonged formerly to a religious house; but after the suppression of monasteries by Henry VIII. the estate was granted to the Packington family. The house was built during the reign of Queen Elizabeth. It is situated about seven miles from Worcester, on the Ombersley road.

Yours, &c. R. C.

* See our vol. XXIV. p. 26.

Mr. Urban, *East Retford, Sept.* 11.

THE following Inscription and Pedigree are almost as confirmatory of the union of the families of *Packington* and *Eyre* * as your Correspondent (p. 124) may require.

At the village of Rampton in this neighbourhood (which has been for many years the property and burial-place of the antient family of Eyre of Grove, long resident in the counties of Nottingham, Derby, and York), is a mural monument, with the following Inscription:

"Here lies interr'd Gervas Eyre, esq. only son of Anthony Eyre, esq. of this place, and Mary, dau. of Sir John Packington, bart. of Westwood in Worcester.

"While he was young, the freeholders of this county conceived such expectations of him as to chuse him their representative in Parliament, in which station he continued to the time of his death. His conduct having always been such as entitled him to the favor of all true friends of our Church and Constitution; of both which he was an unwearied advocate; of distinguished judgment in publick affairs, and possessed of all the accomplishments which form a true patriot.

"In short, in him were found all those virtues, by the exercise of which his ancestors had so eminently distinguished themselves.

"One of which, Coll^n Eyre, for the service of his country, and Royal Master, Charles the Martyr, lost his life in the defence of Newark Castle.

"Another, the Lady Packington, so admired for her piety and accomplishments above her sex (as by some to be reputed the author of The Whole Duty of Man).

"He dyed Feb. 16, anno Dom. 1703, aged 34.

"Here also lies Catherine his wife, daughter of Sir Henry Cooke, bart. of Wheatley in Yorkshire.

"She inherited the candour and good nature inherent in her family, which, together with her other virtues, finished in her the character of a virtuous wife, an affectionate mother, a good neighbour, and a charitable benefactor to the poor. She being inconsolable for the death of her husband, did not long survive him, but departed this life, Nov. 7, 1704, leaving nine children surviving.

"This monument was erected pursuant to the last will of Catherine Eyre, second daughter of the above-said Gervas and Catherine Eyre, who was possessed of all her mother's virtues."

And from Dr. Thoroton's "History of

* Not *Eye*, as printed in p. 124.

of Nottinghamshire," and other resources, I am enabled to send an abstract of the following Pedigree of family alliances:

Anthony Eyre, esq. of Rampton, Knight of the Shire of Notts. = Elizabeth*, daughter of Sir John Packington, bart.

Gervas Eyre, esq. of Rampton, Knight of the same shire. = Catherine, daughter of Sir Henry Cooke, bart.

Anthony Eyre, esq. of Rampton, Sheriff for Notts in 1729. = Margaret, daughter of C. Turner, of Kirk-Leatham, esq.

Anthony Eyre, esq. of Grove, (ob. 1788). = Judith Letitia, heir of her great uncle Sir Hardolph Wastneys, the last Baronet.

Anthony Hardolph Eyre, esq. of Grove, now living. = Francisca Alicia, daughter of Wilbrahham Bootle, esq.

The arms on the monument (impaled with Eyre) are, Or, a chevron Gules, between two lions passant guardant Sable. INVESTIGATOR.

* You will observe the Christian name is *Mary* on the monument.

Mr. URBAN, *Oct.* 2.

A QUESTION being asked (p. 124) whether any record exists of the Packington family, &c. I beg leave to state in answer, that a very minute account of that antient family (whose arms were, Party per chevron Sable and Argent, in chief three mullets Or, in base as many garbs Gules) may be found in Wotton's Baronetage, from p. 382 to 402, of the first volume, from which I beg leave to intrude upon you the following statement relative to that lady, who is the chief subject of your notice, the reputed authoress of that sacred work, "The Whole Duty of Man." Speaking of Sir John the second baronet, it says,

"This lady was one of the daughters of Thos. Lord Coventry, Keeper of the Great Seal of England, the most accomplished person of her sex for learning, and the brightest example of her age for wisdom and piety. Her letters, and other discourses still remaining in the family, and in the hands of her friends, are an admirable proof of her excellent genius and vast capacity †; and as she has the reputation of being thought the author of The Whole Duty of Man; so none that knew her well, and were competent judges of her abilities, could in the least doubt of her being equal to such an undertaking, though her modesty would not suffer her to claim the honour of it: but as the manuscript under her own hand ‡ now remains with the family, there is hardly any room to doubt it.

"By her great virtues and attainments in knowledge, she acquired the esteem of all our learned divines, particularly Dr. Hammond, Bp. Morley, Bp. Fell, Bp. Pearson, Bp. Henchman, and Bp. Gunning, who were ever ready to confess they were always edified by her conversation, and instructed by her writings. These learned and pious gentlemen never failed of an agreeable retreat and sanctuary at Westwood in Worcestershire, as far as those dangerous times would permit; and it ought ever to be remembered, to the honour of this good lady and her husband, that the famous Dr. Hammond found a comfortable subsistence in their family several years, and at length reposed his bones in their burial place at Hampton-Lovet, in a fair chapel § built by Sir Thos. Pakington, knt. 1561, the windows whereof are full of arms of the Packingtons, and their matches: the said Lady Dorothy had sepulture there the 13th of May, 1679; and Sir John her husband, the 3d of January following. They left issue a son, named after his father, John, and two daughters; ——— married to Anthony Eyre of Rampton, in Notts, esq.; and —— to Wm. Godfrey, of Lincolnshire, esq."

Corroboration of the unions of this family, given by Wotton, may be had by referring to Collins's Peerage, under the head of Lord De Ferrars; Coventry, Earl of Coventry; Stanhope, Earl Stanhope; Wotton's Baronetage, vol. I. p. 317; vol. III. p. 201; and Banks's Extinct Peerage of England, vol. I. p. 312.

Yours, &c. N. Y. W. G.

† Dr. Hickes's prefatory epistle before his Saxon Grammar.

‡ Ex Infor. Dom. Herb. Per. Pakington. Bar.

§ Abington's Antiquities of Worcestershire, MS.

Mr.

Mr. URBAN, *Kellington, Sept. 27.*

TO trace the first dawnings of genius, and to peruse the early productions of men who, in future life, have arrived at the highest degree of eminence in the intellectual world, is always a pleasing, and not unfrequently an useful task. The subjoined copy of verses is, I am persuaded, one of the earliest compositions of the "immortal Gray." His biographer, Mr. Mason, chooses to call the delicate Sapphic Ode beginning with "*Barbarus Odes*," &c. the first original production of Gray's Muse, observing that verses imposed either by schoolmasters or tutors ought not to be taken into consideration, as there is seldom a verse that flows well from the pen of a real Poet, if it does not flow voluntarily. The following is a copy of verses which, in the University of Cambridge, is termed a *Tripos*. It is not a composition which is imposed as a task by the tutor, but it is produced at the request of the Moderator, and the writing of it is generally considered as an honour conferred upon the most distinguished man in the year. It is said by Mr. Mason, that he believes that these lines are to be found in the *Musæ Etonenses*. A friend of mine, however, at my request, made an unsuccessful attempt to find them in that work. He consulted the copy which is in the University library at Cambridge. Should they not have been published before, they may, perhaps, be acceptable to some of your readers; and though they are not wanting in true Virgilian cadence, yet, perhaps, it would be difficult to discover in them the future author of the "Elegy in a Country Church-yard." At the time they were written, Gray must have been about twenty, and in the second or third year after he became a member of the University. Should this meet your approbation, you shall be troubled by a few more copies of verses, upon similar occasions, by men who, in future life, were ornaments both to society and Literature. OMICRON.

Luna est habitabilis.

Dum non rorantes non incomitata per auras
Urget equos, tacitoque induct sidera lapsu:
Ultima, sed nulli soror inficianda sororum,
Huc, mihi, Musa: tibi patet alti janua cœli,
Astra vides, nec te numeri nec nomina fallunt.
Huc mihi, Diva, veni: dulce est per aperta serena
Vere frui liquido, campoque errare silenti;
Vere frui dulce est: modo tu dignata petentem
Sis comes, et mecum gelidâ spatiere sub umbrâ.
Scilicet hos orbes, cœli hæc decora alta putandum est,
Noctis opes, nobis tantum lucere: virumque
Ostentari oculis, nostræ laquearia terræ---
Ingentes scenas, vastique aulæa theatri!
Oh! quis me pennis æthræ super ardua sistet
Mirantem, propriusque dabit convena tueri;
Teque adeo, unde fluens reficit lux mollior arva,
Palladioque dies tristes soluta tenebras?
Sic ego---subridens Dea sic ingressa vicissim:
Non pennis opus hic supera ut simul illa petamus;
Disce puer, potiùs cœlo deducere lunam:
Non erede ad magicas te invitum accingier artes,
Thessalicosve modos: ipsam descendere Phœben
Conspicies, novus Endymion; seque offert ultro
Visa tibi ante oculos, et nota major imago.
Quin tete admoveas (tumuli super aggere spectas
[illegible] canalem,
[illegible]
Atria; jamque ausus Lunaria viscere regna,
[illegible] caput inter nubila condes.
[illegible] tri se in vertice sistere Phœben
Cernis, et oceanum, et crebris freta consita terris.
Panditur *ille* atram faciem caligine condens
Sublustri, refugitque oculos, fallitque tuentem,
Integram Polis lucem quippe haurit aperto
Flucta avidus radiorum, et longos imbibit ignes;
Verum *his*, quæ, maculis variata nitentibus, auro
Canula discernunt, celso sese insula dorso
Plurima protrudit, præt utque littora scenis;
Liberior datur his quoniam natura, minusque
Lumen depascunt liquidum: sed tela dici
Detorquent, retroque docent se vertere flammas.
Hinc longos videas tractus, terrasque jacentes
Ordine candenti, et duros se attollere montes;
Montes queis Rhodope assurgat, quibus Ossa nivali
Vertice: tum sepulis infrà pendentibus antra
Nigrescunt clivorum umbrâ, nemorumque tenebris.
Non [illegible]
Non frigus [illegible] imber:
His quoque nota ardet picto Thaumantias arcu,
Os roseum Auroræ, propriique crepuscula cœli.
Et dubitas tantum certis cultoribus orbem
Destitui? exercent agros, sua mœnia condunt.
Hi quoque, vel Martem invadunt, curantque triumphos
Victores: sunt hic etiam sua præmia laudi;
His metus, atque amor, et mentem mortalia tangunt.
Quin, uti nos oculis jam nunc juvat ire per arva,
Lucentesque plagas Lunæ, pontumque profundum:
Idem illos etiam ardor agit, cum se aureus effert
Sub sudum globus, et Terrarum ingentior orbis;
Scilicet omne æquor tum lustrant, scilicet omnem
Tellurem, gentesque polo sub utroque jacentes:
Et quidem æstivi indefessus ad ætharis ignes
Pervigilat, noctem exercens, cœlumque fatigat.
Jam Galli apparent, jam se Germania latè
Tollit, et albescens pater Apenninus ad auras;
Jam tandem in Boream, cui parvulus Anglia novas
(Quanquam aliis longe fulgentior) extulit oras:
Formosum extemplo lumen, maculumque nitentem
Invisunt crebri Proceres, seramque tuendo
Hærent, certatimque suo cognomine signant:
Forsitan et Lunæ longinquos in Orbe Tyrannus
Se dominum vocat, et nostrâ se jactat in aurâ.
Terras possim alias propriori Sole calentes
Narrare; atque alias, jubatis queis parcior usus,
Lunarum chorus, et tenuis penuria Phœbi:
Ni, meditans eadem hæc Andari evolvere cantu,
Jam pulset citharam, Soror, et præludia tentet.
Non tamen has proprias laudes, nec facta silebo

Jam-

Jampridem in fatis, patriæque oracula famæ.
Tempus erit, sursum totos contendere cœtus
Quo cernes longo excursu, primosque colonos
Migrare in Lunam, et notos mutare Penates:
Dum stupet obtutu tacito ortus incola, longque
Insolitas explorat aves, classemque volantem.
Ut quondam ignotum marmor, camposque natantes
Tranavit Zephyris, visens nova regna, Columbus;
Litora mirantur circum, mirantur et undæ
Inclusas acies ferro, turmasque biformes,
Monstraque fœta armis, et non imitabile fulmen.
Fœdera non ictu, et gemini commercia mundi,
Agminaque assueto glomerata sub æthere cerno.
Anglia, quæ pelagi jam dudum torquet habenas,
Exercetque frequens ventos, atque imperat undæ;
Aeris attollet fasces, veteresque triumphos
Hùc etiam feret, et victis dominabitur auris.

Mr. Urban, *Henrietta-street.*

In vol. XC. i. 587, I find some observations relative to the *Selby* estates, from "R. U." of Louth; and in reply I beg to observe, first, that William Lowndes never did legally take the name of Selby, and died without doing so, and that his son has only recently had the leave of his present Majesty, when Prince Regent, for making the addition of Selby to his name; which he has not done as it is to be presumed the testator intended it should be, to perpetuate his name; for he has only applied for permission to be called William Selby Lowndes.

Second, in regard to the Pedigree given in page 588, it is very much in error; for James Selby, the father of the Serjeant, died in 1688, and his wives' names were, the first Sandys, and the latter Wells: and James Selby, the Serjeant-at-Law, married the daughter of Sir Rowland Alston of Odell in Bedfordshire, whose nephews obtained possession of the estates (left by Thos. James Selby for charitable uses), the bequest having become void by the Statute against Mortmain, and sold them, but I am unacquainted with the nature of the title they produced. For the information of your readers, I send you a Pedigree of the family.

In reply to "J. A." I think part of the foregoing will set him right; and further, I have to observe, that Serjeant Selby *did not* leave the property to Lowndes; and Thos. James Selby, who *did leave it*, made *no such* reservation as "J. A." states, i. e. that the heir must come forward within twenty years; therefore this property is as much open to any claim as it ever was since Thomas James Selby's decease.

Yours, &c. W. Wright.

James Selby, came a poor boy into Buckinghamshire; from whence is not known; entered of the Inner Temple, 1647, and buried Oct. 27, 1688. = Sandys, his first wife, with a small fortune, died s. p. = Wells, his second wife, December 11, 1655, with a large fortune.

- Rebecca Selby, baptized Dec. 17, 1656, buried July 26, 1692, unmarried.
- James Selby, Serj. at Law, baptized Jan. 20, 1657, buried Apr. 29, 1724. = Mary Alston, eldest dau. of Sir Rowland Alston and Temperance his wife, buried April 2, 1729.
  - Mary Selby, baptized July 13, 1716, buried Mar. 31, 1717.
  - Thos. James Selby, baptized Oct. 20, 1717, buried Dec. 4, 1772.
- Hannah Selby, baptized March 15, 1659, buried Feb. 8, 1666.
- William* Selby, died 1733. = Dorothy, his wife.
  - Margaret* Selby, baptized June 20, 1671, buried May 1, 1737. = Will. Langston, esq. her husb.

Mr. Urban, *Oct.* 5.

In your valuable Miscellany for December 1820, vol. XC. part ii. p. 488, the attention of country Surrogates was called to a case of nullity of marriage, originating in the highly culpable neglect of the very essential forms of law in the granting of the licence, by one of the Surrogates of a Country Court. I now fulfil my promise of fowarding to you a few short observations and cautions on this important subject. Were Surrogates, practising in the country, duly impressed with the serious consequences of neglecting the requisite legal observances in the granting of Marriage Licences, of which there have lately been too many instances, arising probably from a want of know-

* It is to be observed that there has been no evidence brought forward that either William Selby, who lived at Husborn Crawley, or Margaret Selby, who married William Langston, died without issue.

ledge

ledge of the forms prescribed by law, such painful results might be avoided: and when it is remembered that every Surrogate takes a solemn oath, faithfully to execute his office *according to Law*, it is hoped that the following directions may be attended to.

When a party applies for a Marriage Licence, it is the duty of the Surrogate to put the following questions:

1. What is your Christian and surname?
2. In what parish do you reside?
3. Are you a bachelor or a widower?
4. If a bachelor, what is your age?
5. What is the lady's Christian and surname?
6. Of what parish is she?
7. A spinster or a widow?
8. If a spinster, her age?
9. In which parish do you wish to be married?
10. Has that parish been the usual place of abode of one of the parties for the last four weeks?

If either or both of the parties be minors, the lawful father of such minor must appear and join in the affidavit, giving his consent to the marriage. If no father, then the guardians appointed by his will; and in default thereof, the lawful mother —but if there be neither father, nor mother, nor any testamentary guardian, then a guardian must be appointed by the Court of Chancery, who must appear and give such consent.

When the Surrogate has obtained satisfactory answers from the party, it only remains to swear him to the truth of the affidavit, filled up agreeably to his answers, and to see him enter into the usual bond: the Licence may then be filled up, and delivered to the party as an authority to the Clergyman for marrying the parties. These few simple directions are all that are necessary to be observed in common cases: to investigate the subject farther, would extend this article beyond the limits prescribed; but I cannot conclude these brief remarks without strongly recommending to the attention of Country Surrogates a most useful pamphlet lately published, entitled, "A Letter to a Country Surrogate, containing a summary of the Laws relating to Marriage Licences," &c. in which this subject is brought under full consideration, and plain directions laid down for their guidance.

Yours, &c. J. S.

Mr. Urban, *Oct. 6.*

THE reconciliation or union between the Greek and Latin Churches, which has lately been suggested and even publicly reported, is a new instance of general peace throughout the world. Ever since the fatal period of the Turks becoming masters of Constantinople, A. D. 1453, to the present time, the Roman Pontiffs, in their attempts to effect this great object of reconciliation, have always found the Greek patriarchs more obstinate and intractable than they were when their empire was in a flourishing state. This obstinacy was the effect of a rooted aversion to the Latins and to their Pontiffs, that acquired from day to day new degrees of strength and bitterness in the hearts of the Greeks; an aversion, produced and nourished by a persuasion, that the calamities they suffered under the Turkish yoke, might have been easily removed, if the Western princes and the Roman pontiffs had not refused to succour them against their haughty tyrants.

When the Turks first established themselves there, under the victorious Mahomet the Second, they took possession of one part of the city by force of arms, and of the rest under a sort of capitulation, that they should entirely occupy the principal part of it which they had conquered, and that the rest should be left to the Christians (Mosheim, 15 cent. p. i. c. 2.); and that both parties should not molest each other, until any encroachment should be discovered on either side, and that then each should be aware of fatal consequences. So that the patriarchal authority of the Grecian hierarchy became of very limited extent as to dominion and space—still its zeal has been unabated, and its jealousy of the power of Rome undiminished. Their reconciliation and union have been attempted by many Pontiffs and Patriarchs, many Councils, and many learned and pious Writers—but hitherto without effect. Not many years since, a Lutheran Divine of Augsburg, the Rev. Dr. Kraughter, circulated a small tract in Latin, replete with sound and candid reasoning, tending to reconcile the differences of the two Churches in the manner of administering the Holy Sacrament, but these suggestions were not listened to. Probably it was left for the present æra of knowledge

knowledge and Christian charity, to effect what ages have not and could not accomplish. But now, as the closing period of both those Churches, at least of their peculiar dominion, draws nigh, it will be a proof of their mutual preparation for Christian love, if they should at least resolve to forget their past animosities, and to yield to their Divine master, in the union of the spirit and in the bond of peace.

The substance of the doctrines of the Greek Church are contained in a treatise, entitled, "the Orthodox Confession of the Catholic and Apostolic Eastern Church," which was drawn up by Peter Mogislaus, Bp. of Kiow, in a provincial council assembled at that city. This Confession was translated into Greek, and publicly approved and adopted in the year 1643, by Parthenius of Constantinople, and by all the other Grecian patriarchs. It was afterwards published in Greek and Latin, at the expence of Parragiota, interpreter to the Turkish emperor, a man of great opulence and liberality, who ordered it to be distributed gratis among the Greek Christians; it was also, says Mosheim (16 cent. p. i. c. 2. s. 6), enriched with a recommendatory letter, composed by Nectarius, patriarch of Jerusalem; and it was afterwards published in 8vo. at Leipsic, with a Latin translation by Laur. Normanus in 1695, and in several other parts of Europe. The differences in their respective doctrines appear to be so great, and so remote also from other Christian Churches, that the obstacles which have hitherto prevented their union, are by no means inconsiderable, or very easily to be reconciled.

At the time of the Reformation, Melancthon, with a view to effect this desired reconciliation, sent to the Patriarch at Constantinople, a copy of the Confession of Augsburg, translated into Greek by Paul Dolscius. This present was accompanied with a Letter, in which the learned and humane professor of Wittemberg represented the protestant doctrine with the utmost simplicity and faithfulness, hoping that the artless charms of truth might touch the heart of the Grecian prelate. But his hopes were disappointed; for the Patriarch did not even deign to return him any answer. (See Leo Allatius de perpetua Consensione Eccl. 3. c. 8. s. 2. Mosheim, 16 cent. p. 1. c. 2. s. 7.) After this, the Divines of Tubingen succeeded in extracting a brief and cold correspondence from the patriarchal see, manifesting a spirit of benevolence and cordiality, but maintaining an inviolable adherence to the opinions and institutions of their ancestors.

As a people, the Greeks have always suffered the greatest severity from the Turkish bondage. The Russians, Georgians, and Mingralians adopt the doctrines and ceremonies of the Greek Church, though they are entirely free from the jurisdiction and authority of the patriarch of Constantinople. Until the close of the 16th century, he had exercised spiritual power over Russia, and had sent a Bishop thither at every vacancy; but it was lost by the establishment of a Patriarch at Moscow, in a council held there in 1589, to which, for pecuniary purposes, the then Patriarch of Constantinople consented. The Eastern Christians afterwards renounced the communion of what was called the Greek Church; differing from it in doctrine and worship, and are divided into two sects—the *Monophysites* or Jacobites, from Jacob Albardi, who maintain that in the Saviour of the World, there is *only* one nature—and the followers of Nestorius, who suppose that there were two distinct persons in the son of God. (Ibid. s. 11.) I believe these leading sects have several sub-divisions. Some of these maintain that the Divine and human nature were reduced into *one*, and consequently reject both the decrees of the council of Chalcedon, and the famous letter of Leo the Great. But it would lead me far beyond the limits of these columns to pursue their distinctions or their numbers—the difficulty of reconciling so multifarious and rarified opinions and parties, on points which each of them deem of vital importance to their national and individual salvation, must be obvious from what has been already gathered, perhaps too hastily, from Ecclesiastical history. But I cannot forbear deeply lamenting, that in all times of the history of the Church, during the delusion of an encreasing splendour in its worship, its most conscientious votaries have been chargeable with an overstrained zeal, in the too strenuous maintenance of

of their opinions, which has not been duly restrained by moderation: it is not afterwards very easy to seize the precise and favourable moment when discord shall cease, when all differences shall be explained away, when each party shall largely concede, when prejudice and the bias of education, and the venerable example of pious progenitors, and withal the silent whisper of their imagined remonstrances, shall all sink before the new light, and present the regenerated votary freed from the cloud of multiplied rites, which so long obscured the native beauty and lustre of Religion, as the servant of Him who must be adored in simplicity, and *worshipped in spirit and in truth.* A. H.

Mr. Urban, *Broadstairs, Sept.* 1.

To Reculver from Birchington there is no regular road; but carts and equestrians may, without much difficulty, during the summer, or at any time when the tide is not high, or the weather tempestuous, get along the beach: in the winter a raised bank along the adjacent marshes leading to the spot, which is called "The Wall," is opened, which in the former season is completely blocked up, in several places, with high wooden railing.

The re-edification of the spires has not yet been noticed by any of your Antiquarian Correspondents: they are now composed of open iron-work; in the tower nearest to those waves which would so long ago have levelled them both with the surrounding beach, were it not for the substantial groins laid down before them, there still remains the old stone staircase consisting of about 36 steps formerly leading to the belfry, &c. and now to a loft from which you may ascend by a ladder to the new iron spire.

The following appropriate inscription, engraved in stone, has been placed over the great doorway:

"These towers, the remains of the once venerable Church of Reculver, were purchased of the parish by the Corporation of the Trinity House of Deptford Strond, in the year 1810, and groins laid down at their expense to protect the cliff on which the Church had stood."

"When the ancient spires were afterwards blown down, the present substitutes were erected to render the towers still sufficiently conspicuous to be useful to navigation.

"Capt. Joseph Cotton, Deputy Master, in the year 1819."

Reculver has been again and again mentioned in your valuable Magazine (See vol. XLIV. p. 353, LIV. 256, 328; LXXVIII. 125, 147, 303; LXXIX. 801, 878, 907, 1009, where views were given; LXXX. ii. 204; LXXXVIII. ii. 141; LXXXIX. ii. 453.) The ruins of the Church are not now very great, they having been in a great measure carried away, notwithstanding an injunction to the contrary: I noticed one stone on the floor, which had been adorned with brasses. There are but two cottages, besides the house occupied by the Smuggling Preventive Service, this being one of its principal stations.

Whitfield Tower (erected on the highest spot in Thanet), has also been lately rebuilt by the Trinity House. On the side nearest the sea is this inscription:

"The ground on which this beacon is raised, was liberally granted by J. P. Powel, esq. of Quex-hall, in this island in whose estate it stands."

On the other:

"This beacon was erected for the benefit of Navigation, by the Corporation of the Trinity House. A.D. 1818."

This new obelisk, when seen at even a short distance, appears as if it were ornamentally carved, which optical delusion (for it is really such) is wholly occasioned by the contrast of the stone and flints used, as the sides are quite flat.

Another circumstance relating to the history of this island, must be mentioned. In Nov. 1816, you noticed "an awful incursion of the sea," and the downfall of the Admiral Digby's head at Kingsgate; in March 1819, another washed away old "Barth'lem's Gate" itself, and the only *real* relick of antiquity at Kingsgate fell a prey to the fury of the waves. As no account of this Gate appears in your pages, perhaps the following extract may help to preserve the remembrance of it:

"In a valley fronting the ocean, there is a small gateway in an opening of the cliff, such as are numerous on this part of the coast: it was called by the name of *Bartholomew* or *Bartlem-gate*, but now more commonly called *Kingsgate*; the reason

reason of which latter name is, that King Charles the Second once landed here, in his way, by water, from London to Dover, and commanded it to be so called; on which change of the name, the following Latin distich was made by Mr. Toddy, of Jesse, hard by, who was then proprietor of the land on which this gate stood:

Olim Porta fui Patroni Bartholomæi,
Nunc, Regis jussu, Regia Porta vocor."

"These two lines are inscribed immediately above a kind of wooden portcullis, which has been added to the Gate. The distich has been rendered, in quaint English,

"Late Barthl'mew the right of Christ'nage claim'd; [gate I'm nam'd."
But now (so Charles commands) Kings-

Underneath has been inscribed:

"Hic exscenderunt Car. II. R.
Et Ja. dux Ebor, 30 Junii, 1683."

"On the outside of the gate, facing the sea, is written in Saxon characters 'God bless Barth'lem's gate.'"

The Bead-house has been converted into a new "Noble Captain Digby," and, I dare say, answers all the purposes of the former one.

Yours, &c. NEPOS.

ON THE BURLESQUE FESTIVALS OF FORMER AGES.

(Continued from p. 200.)

WERE we to judge of the national diversions in Scotland by their dramatic parodies, they must have been few and unvaried. While the Southern parts of Britain enjoyed so many representations, the *Abbot of Unreason* appears to have been the sole imitation of ecclesiastical dignity in the North. Whether these ebullitions of popular excess were forbidden by clerical authority, or checked by the reverence due to the monastic character, cannot now be determined; all that remains for the Antiquary or Historian, is, to treat of customs for which he can discover no cause, and assign no origin.

The Abbot of Unreason ranks as the last of these remarkable practices, not only from the laws of precedence, but from the little estimation his office has obtained[1]. Of this personage it is only observed, that, familiar to the lowest classes, he became a public nuisance, rather than the free diversion of the people[2]. But the same abuses were tolerated in better society, under another appellation. The city of Aberdeen was distinguished by its *Abbot of Bon-Accord*, a title egregiously misapplied; for, while the purport of his office was to promote good humour, it tended to riot and debauchery[3]. So tardy was the progress of Literature, and so indistinct the amusements, in Scotland, that this irreverent personage was honoured with the superintendance of the Mysteries or Sacred Dramas, the only part of his history that can convey an interest to his memory: with most writers, however, that particular was unimportant, while the scandal of his revelry existed; one of them speaks of it in nearly the following words:

"For you, O streets, were unconscious of the joys
We tasted, in the festive celebration
Of *Bon-Accord*, disturb'd with ribald noise,
[The reverend custom of this ancient nation].
Thou, Aberdeen, and ye, delightful measures,
Betwixt our cups bore witness to those pleasures."[4]

By such attributes was the Abbot distinguished. His licentiousness, joined to the excesses he promoted and enjoyed, gave such offence to the serious inhabitants of Aberdeen, that the town-council formally deprived him of his fees, in the year 1445, with a view to his entire suppression; aware that the crowds who frequented these exhibitions, were too poor to maintain them. Their authority, however, was insufficient to abolish a

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[1] In the popular novel of "The Abbot," may be found a description of this personage, interesting to general readers, but calculated rather to amuse than inform those who seek for illustration. Vol. I. p. 299.

[2] Stuart's View of Society in Europe.

[3] Irving's Scottish Poets, I. 204.

[4] See a poem entitled Propempticon Charitum Abredonensium, in Τα των Μουσων Ἐξοδια, Edin. 1618, folio, in which the following lines occur:

"Namque, ut nos hilares solida inter gaudia noctes
Egeremus, testes vestro hoc clamore secundo
Quæ fremuere viæ, *Bon-Accord*, Abredonia testis,
Testes tot choreæ Bacchi inter pocula lætæ."

custom

custom so congenial to the popular spirit, and his office was not only recognized by the magistracy, but an annual allowance of ten marks appointed him in 1486[1].

From this period till 1555, the Abbot's privileges were undisturbed, when an Act of Parliament was passed, ordaining "that in all times cummyng, na maner of person be chosen Robert Hude, nor Little John, Abbot of Unreason, Queenis of May, nor otherwise, nouther in burgh nor to landwart[2]." Still the people continued their diversions; and, in 1560, a serious riot was produced by the prohibition of "Robin Hood." Laws, generally speaking, are a tardy method of repressing habitual abuses; the interference of the Clergy was in this instance more effectual; and the Reformer of Scotland, who commenced his labours amongst an ignorant populace, saw at a later period their manners entirely changed, their amusements deserted, and their tumultuous disposition reduced to a serious and religious deportment. Mr. Irving, however, is of opinion, that the Abbot of Bon-Accord was not entirely abolished as late as 1618.

The Abbot of Misrule, as far as regards his title, was peculiar to England, and enjoyed a greater license, with greater repute, than his brother of the North. As president of the festivities, at Easter, at Whitsuntide, and Christmas, he directed the Mysteries and Masquerades of a palace, contributing to the sport, and enlivening the scene[3]. No parody of dignity has descended to modern ages with so little illustration; the names of the Abbots are lost, their attributes unnoticed, and their history forgotten. The Dissolution put an end to this custom, the clerical ceremony fell with the religion it disgraced, and a laic rose on its ruins.

The only *Lord of Misrule* of whom we have a biographical account, was George Ferrars, a native of St. Alban's in Hertfordshire, and joined to the judgment of a lawyer the graces of a cavalier, and the imagination of a poet. A circumstance of parliamentary importance occurs in his personal life: while serving as burgess for Plymouth in 1542, he was arrested for debt, and thrown into prison; indignant at which, the House established the freedom still enjoyed by their successors[4]. The appointment of Ferrars to this situation was a political scheme to divert the King, who was grieved, and the populace, who were incensed, at the execution of the Protector Somerset, in 1552[5]. This office, hitherto filled by persons of no credit or genius, was so ably executed by Ferrars, that on the 30th of November, he received a Royal donation of 100*l.*; and at the beginning of the following year, was entertained by Sir George Barne, Lord Mayor of London, with greater ceremony and compliment than one in his situation could possibly deserve[6]. In 1559, he furnished some poetical pieces to the "Mirror for

[1] Irving, ubi supra.

[2] Ibid. p. 210.

[3] Leland, in his Collectanea, anno 1489, says, "This Christmas I saw no disgysyngs, and but right few plays; but there was an Abbot of Misrule that made muche sport, and did right well his office."

[4] See the notes appended to Gascoigne's Princely Pleasures of Kenilworth, 1821, p. 93—4; and Andrews's Continuation of Henry's Hist. of Great Britain, vol. II. p. 188.

[5] Holinshed gives a long narration of this ceremony and office, of which the following is a part: "Of old ordinarie course there is alwaise one appointed to make sporte in the Court, called commonlie *Lord of Misrule*; whose office is not unknown to such as haue beene brought up in noblemen's houses, and among great housekeepers, which use liberall feasting in that season;" and mentions that he "not onlie satisfied the common sort," but "the young King himselfe, as appeared by his princely liberalitie in rewarding that service." Chron. of England, vol. III. p. 1067.

[6] "On Monday, the fourth of January, the said Lord of merry desports came by water [from Greenwich] to London, and landed at the Tower-wharfe, entered the Tower, and then rode through the Tower-streete, where he was received by Sergeant Vawce, Lord of Mis-rule to John Maioard, one of the Sheriffes of London, and so conducted through the citie with a great company of young lords and gentlemen, to the house of Sir George Barne, Lord Maior; where he, with the Chiefe of his company dined, and after had a great banquet; and, at his departure, the Lord Maior gaue him a standing cup, with a couer of silver and guilt, of the value of ten pound, for a reward;

Magistrates;" and at the celebrated revels of Kenilworth, in 1579, was employed by the Earl of Leicester to compose some of the verses spoken on different occasions before the Queen, at which time he was still in office. He died at Flamstead, in Hertfordshire, in the year 1579, as, on the 18th of May, administration was granted on his effects[1].

But this antient custom, like other institutions, was about to undergo another change. The Lord of Misrule had superseded the Abbot, and was destined to be suppressed in turn. As the nation became better informed, the Court more refined, and the Puritans more violent, so perished the remembrances of antient times.

The gay, courtly *Master of the Revels*[2] succeeded to the office, and conducted himself with less humour, but more decorum: to him appertained the direction of plays[3], and the masques represented at Whitehall; a power now enjoyed by the Lord Chamberlain, the legitimate descendant of the "Abbot of Misrule[4]."

Nor was this personage unknown amongst the associated students of former centuries. Anthony Wood, in his History of Oxford, mentions a similar custom in the colleges of Merton and St. John; and Warton informs us that in the Statutes of Trinity, Cambridge (founded in 1546), a Prefect of Games is expressly spoken of: a member of the society, of the degree of M. A. was appointed by the senior fellows, to preside over the Christmas sports of the juniors, with an allowance of 40*s.* governing the whole body by a code of laws of his own framing, in Greek and Latin verse[5]. The inns of court not being enjoined to this ceremony by the Statutes, regulated their pleasures by their finances, and supported the Festival by a subscription amongst themselves; the election was splendid and expensive, the new potentate appointed officers consonant to the state of a palace, and feasted the nobility with great pomp, concluding the entertainment with a dramatic spectacle[6].

Warton has recorded a *Christmas Prince*, elected by the "Middle Temple" in 1635, whose brief reign was distinguished by extraordinary splendour; his suite consisting of a Lord Keeper, Treasurer, eight officers with white wands (similar to the Lords in Waiting), Gentlemen Pensioners, and two Chaplains, who preached before him on the Sunday preceding the Nativity. He dined in the public hall, under a cloth of estate, the Lord Holland furnishing the venison, and the City Magistrates the wine, on this occasion. After the expiration of his reign, the ex-monarch received the honour of knighthood at Whitehall.

Individuals frequently maintained a Ruler of Pastimes at their own expense; and Lords of Misrule were to be found, not only in the houses of the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs, but of every nobleman, spiritual or temporal; an extravagance which can only be defended by that palliative of every abuse—the manners of the times[7].

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reward; and also set a hogshead of wine, and a barrell of beere at his gate for his traine that followed him; the residue of his gentlemen and seruants dined at other aldermen's houses, and with the sheriffes, and so departed to the Tower-wharfe againe, and to the Court by water, to the great commendation of the Maior and Aldermen, and highly accepted of the King and Councell."—Stowe's Annals, edit. 1611, p. 608.

[1] Notes to Gascoigne, ubi supra.

[2] To this office appertained a yeoman and a groom; the latter is mentioned in Ben Jonson's Masque of Augures, as purloining the coals allowed for his master.

[3] One of the first plays licensed by the Master of the Revels, was Jonson's "Every Man in his Humour," 1598.

[4] Sir Henry Herbert is said to have been Master of the Revels during the reign of Charles I.; in 1673, that situation was held by the celebrated Thomas Killegrew, on whose death, in 1682, it was bestowed on his kinsman Charles; this gentleman held it in 1715, with a salary of 15*l.* per annum, and was probably the last who bore that appellation.

[5] History of English Poetry, II. 378. The chapter of the College Statutes to which he refers, is entitled "De Præfecto Ludorum qui Imperator dicitur."

[6] Chamberlayne's Angliæ Notitia, 1673, Part II. p. 259.

[7] An old historian, alluding to the Lord of Misrule, says, "The like had ye in the house of every nobleman of honour or good worship, were he spiritual or temporal. The Mayor of London, and either [both] of the Sheriffs, had their several Lords of Misrule, even contending, without quarrel or offence, who should make the rarest pastime to

The provincial Lord of Misrule was an object of hatred to the puritans, who regarded him as a relick of exploded popery, which the people were unwilling to resign; from their acrimonious writings, while panegyrists and defenders are unknown, a tolerable notion of this amusement may be derived. The villagers having assembled together, chose their captain, whom they ennobled with the title of LORD OF MISRULE; after which, he selected from 20 to 100 guards, investing them with a livery of green, yellow, or "some other light wanton colour." This motley train, arrayed in scarfs, ribands, and laces, and adorned with bells, mounted their hobby-horses, and proceeded to disturb the respectable part of the village, assembled at their devotions, the Sabbath being usually profaned by this execrable sport. If they succeeded in their aim, the crew departed (accompanied by a band of pipes and drums) to the scene of revelry and dancing, where the Prince acted as president, adorned with the usual *regalia*, which consisted of a velvet cap, a short cloak, and a yellow ruff[1]. A feast was provided by the neighbours, who contributed such viands as were suitable to mock royalty; namely, bread and cheese, ale, custards, cakes, flaunes, &c. Badges and tickets were purchased by the spectators to secure themselves from the insults of the rabble, by which they remained without molestation, and contributed to the fund for supporting the monarch's dignity[2].

Persevering in their vehement declarations, the puritans were enabled to overthrow this irrational custom, which perished in the general wreck during the civil wars; and, at the Restoration, the people were too sensible to attempt its revival.

May-games and *Wakes*, the only remains of such ceremonies, yet exist in some parts of England; and itinerant companies of morrice-dancers, a portion of these amusements, are still to be met with; in earlier times they formed, as well as their president, a part of every nobleman's retinue, but have been long disused; the last establishment of this kind was maintained by the Duke of Bedford, at Woburn Abbey, where they existed as late as the year 1766[3], perhaps till a later period.

*** In the account of the *Prince of Sots* (p. 101), a reference was made to *Guyot's* History of France, vol. IV. p. 39, 40.—The Abbé, who was preacher in ordinary to Louis XVI. relinquished his labours in 1791; and *Maréchal*, a republican bigot, furnished the fourth and fifth volumes of this work. The first part of his supplement bears the date of 1787 in the title-page, which is contradicted by an allusion to the year 1792, at page 180, respecting the disinterment of the monarchs of France.

(To be continued.)

LASCELLES'S SYMBOLIC ORIGIN OF GOTHIC ARCHITECTURE DEFENDED.

(Concluded from p. 227.)

Ὀρφικοὶ διὰ συμβόλων, Πυθαγορεῖοι διὰ εἰκόνων τὰ θεῖα σημαίνειν εἰώκασι.

IT is not to ordinary buildings for use and ornament, but to historical monuments, national testimonials, and, above all, RELIGIOUS MEMORIALS, —we must look for the origin of what is called an order of Architecture. A Tumulus, or mound of earth, a heap of unhewn stones, circles and rows of rude blocks, like those at Stonehenge, pensile or rocking stones (and what are commonly called in Ireland,

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to delight the beholders. These Lords beginning their rule on Allhallond-Eve, continued the same till the morrow after the Feast of the Purification, commonly called Candlemas-day; in which space there were fine and subtile disguisings, masks, and mummeries, with playing at cards for counters, nayles, and points, in every house, more for pastime than for gaine."—Stowe, edit. Strype, I. 252.

[1] See Jonson's Masque of Christmas, performed at Court in 1616. In this piece are mentioned several attributes of his Lordship, unnoticed by the puritans. Christmas says,

"Which you may know, by the very show,
Albeit you never aske it;
For there you may see what his ensignes bee,
The rope, the cheese, and the basket."

[2] For a copious account of this Festival, see Philip Stubs's Anatomie of Abuses, edit. 1585, folio, p. 92, b. A few variations may be found in the edition of 1595.

[3] MSS. Cole, vol. XXXIV. p. 279.

* Druids'

Druids' altars), a portable ark or tabernacle, figurative of some past event or phenomenon, and pre-figurative of some future one anxiously expected or dreaded,—were the first religious temples. Next came the pyramid, a cylinder, whether a *Cippus* or a column, a cubical block, with the addition of a particular number superadded to the regularity of mathematical proportions. A sphere and a *tetra-hedron*, the two most simple solids, or various sections of these, were, with the rest of the above-mentioned figures, the symbolical language of Architecture.—And last succeeded a vase covered with a flat lid or plinth, and adorned with various sculptures from the vegetable and the marine world. These were raised in the earliest ages, when men were under that form of government called a Theocracy; which prevailed not only among the Jews, but among the Egyptians, the Pelasgi of Greece, and the Druids of Gaul, Britain, and Germany. In modern Europe, the papal power was in effect an attempt at a revived Theocracy. It was at such epochs that religious monuments arose with the institution of religious rites, or at the re-modelling of them. Their origin is coeval.

A style of Temple-Architecture is a religious symbol, device, or emblem. As it uses for its materials stone, wood, or marble, and must be constructed according to the laws of gravitation, in order to stand and endure,—and as it must further be adapted to resist the inclemency of the seasons, it has certain points, necessarily, in common with ordinary building, and is thus confounded with it. But it is rather related to Sculpture. Its manner has no doubt been since profaned or prostituted to the purposes of the palace and other secular structures, when kings and conquerors became so great as to set up for being more than men, and were honoured, living or dead, with the *apotheosis* by their depraved and idolatrous people. But an order is only a religious *proscenium* in stone, a sacred or hierophantic exhibition. Its object is to produce a religious abstraction or recollection in the spectator. Its effect is heightened by its antiquity, and a certain mystery veiling it,—the opportunity of viewing it upon its first appointment, under very extraordinary or even supernatural circumstances, being confined to that one instant of time. Its origin and meaning must necessarily then, to all succeeding ages, as to the present one, like any other matter of fact, be a subject of tradition or historical enquiry. Those persons who have the singularity to doubt whether any order of building were ever appropriated to Religion, either cannot have read antient history, particularly that of the Jews, or they have not considered it sufficiently. For at first, an order of Architecture was appropriated solely to Religion, and to nothing else. Yet, by a strange perverseness of modern controversy, it has never entered into any one's head to suspect that such edifices in their form and ornaments, might have had some allusion at least to *the very object for which they were raised!* Every other corner of enquiry has been resorted to for the discovery of the origin of the different orders, but this one where alone it is to be found. This happens in all controversies,—that the disputants, becoming warm, overlook the very point and gist of what they are squabbling about!

Temple-Architecture grew out of Temple-rites. We may consider temples as a hieroglyphic on a large scale. Hieroglyphics were of two kinds; one for general communication intelligible to all; the other for secrecy or mystery, intelligible to a select few only. Both were sacred symbols or emblems. A *device* again differs from an emblem in this: The latter is general as well as full in its meaning: the former is particular, and is appropriated to some individual person or thing, to some one country, profession, or family. It gives one characteristic part for the whole. Devices are used in Heraldry, as well as in Freemasonry; and Temple-Architecture is the Heraldry of religious history. It was, I suppose, for this reason, Mr. Lascelles calls his "Origin of Gothic Architecture" (the symbolical one) heraldic. However, in that as in all the orders, use was made of emblems, devices, and *ænigmas*. An *ænigma* differs from both emblems and devices in this; it expresses one thing and hints another: and it differs from the second sort of hieroglyphic in that it is not confined, always, to sacred subjects.

If any one wishes to go to the fountain-

fountain-head of discovery on these matters, he has only to peruse a modern very learned and classical Essay on the earliest species of idolatry, *The Worship of the Elements*; also the profound and very philosophical *Scholia* by the same author on the *Essay concerning the Mysteries of Eleusis.* In these last there is a very remarkable passage concerning the monument at Stonehenge. It is there observed, that the setting up of unhewn stones in Greece for religious memorials was a Pelasgic custom; and that it is worthy of consideration whether what are called the Druidical circles of stones in our island were not to imitate this act of commemoration by the Pelasgi? Diodorus Siculus furnishes a credible tradition respecting the origin of *Termini* in Samothrace. No doubt the partial inundations all round the shores of the Mediterranean and Euxine seas, have been confounded with the tradition of the universal deluge, *spoken of in the history of all nations.* A similar monument to that of Stonehenge has been lately brought to notice in France, but it covers a considerably greater extent of ground. These are the most antient religious monuments, perhaps, in the world, more antient than the pyramids themselves; and, it is supposed by Mr. Christie, that they were meant to commemorate symbolically the boundary-mark at which, according to universal tradition, the waters had stopped or retired upon the ebb of some universal inundation or other; and that they were afterwards applied in a secondary sense as symbolical of the land-marks at the dispersion of nations, severing the different tribes and provinces from each other. The pyramids also were religious temples, not tombs: the σοροι were not coffins, but cisterns for the sacred water used in the midnight lustrations and orgies. While pyramids, as well as the Egyptian *labyrinths*, looking towards—not death—but immortality, were figurative of the spiritual world.

We do not place ourselves sufficiently in the situation of the Jews, and of mankind in the first ages. An eloquent writer has observed, "There are certain incidents which ought never to be forgotten; there are certain instructions to be given which ought to be so imprinted on our memories, as never to be effaced. By neglecting in modern times the use and belief of SIGNS, which address the imagination, we have lost the most energetic of languages. Of late ages governments have no other influence than that of force and interest: whereas the ancients did far more by persuasion and by the emotions of the mind, because they studied the language of Signs. All treaties and conventions were transacted with the greatest solemnity, in order to render them inviolate. Before the establishment of force, mankind were governed by a Theocracy,—that is, the Deity was their magistrate: in HIS presence, private people made agreements, contracts, and promises: the whole face of the earth and the heavens were at once their great register and archives. Rocks, trees, mounds of stones, consecrated by these acts, and venerated by barbarians, were the leaves of that great record, incessantly open to all eyes. The well of *oaths*, the well of *the seeing and the living*, the old *oak of* MAMRE, the *attesting heap of stones*, —such were the rude but august monuments of the sanctity of contracts, before the face of God and man. On these monuments no man durst lay a sacrilegious hand. While public and private faith were secured by the guarantee of these dumb witnesses."

In all ages, an order of architecture, as well as an order of ritual, have been used as another kind of scenographic record; as a testimonial of admiration, of hope and fear, of thanksgiving and prayer, in deprecation also of the divine judgments, or in anticipation of some remarkable event or phenomenon expected to happen at some time or other. These have been symbols, sometimes imitative of the very thing meant, sometimes not; but merely arbitrary or conventional, or mystical and hieroglyphic. According to circumstances, use was made of emblems, devices, and ænigmas,—all three. And both in the ornamental parts, as well as form and plan, of the edifice, it was meant to indicate the history of Religion, present and past, as well as future (or the prophetical), its different rites, revolutions, and epochs.

The Grecian orders derived from Egypt are nothing but a lotus vase of greater or less depth, with a flat square lid upon it, a mystical emblem of

of the creation. This must be upheld on something, as a *Cippus* (which is only a truncated column), or a cylinder, itself an emblem; on a cubic pedestal, another well-known emblem. Over all was thrown, in the manner of a portable litter, an ark having a prismatic roof, and a pediment often decorated with wings, carved in relievo, to denote the Spirit of God brooding, or moving, over the face of the waters. Sometimes these vases or capitals (as they are called) had, instead of columns, male and female statues supporting them on their heads.

The antient mythology has been demonstrated to have had so intimate a connection with the antient astronomy (or astrology properly speaking), that every fable in Ovid's Metamorphoses may be explained by elevating the celestial sphere to the latitude of Egypt. The first kind of *apotheosis* was the translation of the heathen attributes to the spheres. The planets and more remarkable stars were at first a mere nomenclature of the Egyptian worship. The sign next supplanted the attribute itself. Religious attributes becoming astronomical signs, was the *second* step; their religious sense, which Du Puis makes the second, was the earliest. The subjects carved on the frieze of the Doric and Corinthian, for example, relate to religious rites, vestments, and sacred utensils. The Egyptian priests and the Greek oracles to whom all learning was at first strictly confined, and involved in artificial mystery, persuaded their votaries that they could not only cause or remove pestilence and disease, but could even regulate, accelerate, or retard, the progress of the planets, the seasons of agriculture, and navigation. Hence the *ram* and the *bull*, as well as the *crab* (the Egyptian *scarabæus*), the two former of which were carved on Doric friezes, were used as signs to denote certain points in the Zodiac of the annual influence of their god the Sun: and by allotting the ram and bull to the spring months, and so of the other signs respectively, they made their temples at once an agricultural and astrological calendar. The very word in Greek for a frieze is zodiac. In addition to what Mr. Lascelles has observed on the Doric triglyph, in his Dialogue on the University of Oxford, we may add, that the two upright channels carved on the triglyph, are another of the zodiacal signs; and that invariably, in the modillions of its cornice, exactly *over* the triglyph, are placed eighteen tetrahedrons (called *guttæ*), which, with the six below it, make up the number of 24. This confirms the explanation he has suggested. These coincidences are invariable, and can never have occurred by accident or caprice; they are manifestly from design.

Among the Pagans the regular solid bodies, what are called the Platonic bodies, five in number, were affected as certain emblems or symbols to which *they* (it is no matter whether absurdly or not, we have here to do with historical facts) attributed wondrous mystery and some sacred charm or magical virtue. Of these I need only mention the pyramid or tetra-hedron — the Pythagorean numbers, particularly the cube 216, into which Pythagoras resolved all his tenets—other bodies also, not Platonic, as the solid sphere, the prism, the cylinder—and uneven numbers, as one, three, five, seven, and nine: upon which I may remind you of the antient adage—"*Numero Deus impare gaudet.*" Among the Egyptians, as Gale observes, "it was usual to express all philosophical and theological notions by geometrical lines and figures. They used these not only to express the generations, mutations, and destructions of bodies, but the nature and attributes of the spirit of the universe. Of all other figures they most affected the circle and triangle; the first as being the most perfect, the most simple, capacious, &c. of all figures. Whence Hermes borrowed it to express the Divine Nature."

There is not a single ornament sculptured on the Grecian entablatures and capitals that was not some mysterious emblem among the Pagans—or which they could even look at—without falling down in the act of adoration. The Pagans of India, to this day, worship the flower of the lotus, or any sculptured representation of it. While the scrupulousness of the Mosaic lawgiver as to the kinds and patterns of sacred sculptures is as strict and emphatical as his ordinance NOT to worship them.

All these are FACTS, which no learned man will deny. But "E.I.C." and others,

others, who *must* and *will* have a particular style (as the Gothic for example), to be of English origin, right or wrong,—are either not aware of, or do not find *convenient*, any facts, however "curious" and well-authenticated, that do not tally with *his* system. Such facts "do not apply," forsooth! And I would defy not only those, but *any other* facts to apply to it.

I need not take up room in going through the learning upon the above-named symbols, wishing to avoid also the repeating any thing in Mr. L.'s Heraldic Origin of Gothic Architecture, as well as the repeating or anticipating any thing in his Dialogue on the University of Oxford: but shall observe summarily only, that all the received orders of Architecture are resolvable into five regular figures, every one of which is symbolical.

1. The Plano-triangular, or Pyramidal. 2. The Obelisical: which is the cone truncated, with four cut faces; or polygonal, and entire, as in the spire and in minarets. 3. The Cylindrical, whether consisting of short round columns, called *cippi*, or of full ones called pillars. This style is characterised by horizontal mouldings, graduated, without arches. 4. The hemispherical or Roman-arched; whether to give a passage as in bridges, gates, triumphal arches, &c. or revolved about its perpendicular axis, as in cupolas. 5. The Spherico-triangular, or Pointed Arch Style. The characteristic of this last is to have no pillars, but piers with upright mouldings.

The ancients affected the circle and plane-triangle: but the spheric-triangle is the union of both, and is the most comprehensive symbol that we know of. It is not only the fittest form for motion in fluids and elastic bodies, but it has the contour both of a pointed tongue and lambent flame; the latter is significantly alluded to in the *name* and head-dress of the Etruscan priest or keeper of the sacred fire. We have seen already what were the Jewish and Christian symbols. It combines, therefore, the Pagan, the Jewish, and the Christian emblem in one. No fitter emblem could be devised of the spiritual world. Those of the ancients were more emblematic of the corporeal and physical works of the Creator, as we see in the worshippers of the primitive elements. In the Jewish Rabbinical books there is a very antient symbol, but it is formed of one *plane* equilateral triangle, so applied upon another, as that the angles of each should mutually trisect the sides of the other. This is the identical badge worn by modern Freemasons. It is here that the link will be found which Mr. L. calls upon Hebrew Scholars, Antiquaries, and numismaticians, to supply. Until that is done, I agree with him that the most *probable* opinion is this: That about the 12th Century, when the Mosaic ceremonial was revived in all its pomp, with a view to convert the Jews,—and also at the time of the Crusades, when the universal object was to crush the infidels in Judæa (which, too, was the date of the introduction of the modern heraldry, as well as of the usage for bishops to wear the cap of estate, called the *mitre*); that the ecclesiastics who are admitted to have given the designs of all our religious structures (then erected upon a new project of one UNIVERSAL CHURCH), and who employed the itinerant Freemasons (a college of builders sent out by the popes as missionaries of Church Architecture), humoured these last in their attachment to mysticism and to symbolical and ænigmatical devices; —not to mention or repeat, that, as in all other religious structures, in all religious rites also, as well as in those of the only true faith, ecclesiastics have judged it necessary to employ symbols, devices, and ænigmas, so many kinds of hieroglyphic languages; and further, as it is known and manifest that they borrowed so large a part of the ritual from the Jews, that they borrowed *the remainder*, along with the plan of the structure, the very FORM of it also, every other imaginable way of accounting for its introduction HAVING FAILED,—that the order therefore is of Jewish origin, is a presumption which has wholly in its favour the argument from ANALOGY. Such, I believe, is the summary of Mr. L.'s Heraldic or Symbolic Origin of Gothic Architecture.

When a devout man, in the enthusiastic age of the Crusades and Heraldry, and more latterly of Chivalry, entered into a Gothic Cathedral (that is, of the Pointed order), emblematical as it is, of the highest metaphysical

cal and mystical truths, how must he have been affected by the scene around him, which has an expression as of something supernatural! The painted windows, and shrines, haunted as it were with legendary lore; the ever-burning lamp or taper-light; music, with a numerous choir; the gorgeous tapestry, plate, and vestments of the priesthood,—all taken point for point from the old Mosaic ceremonial; the clouds of costly incense rising,—the imposing stage effect of dignified ecclesiastics, having several assistants going through the ceremony,—the solemn eloquence of the Pulpit,—statues and pictures by the first masters,—all the Fine Arts, in short, put in contribution: having heard, too, we will suppose, at the vespers of the preceding day, those notes of preparation! when all these usher in the great ACTION supposing to be going on at their high Mass, curiosity being previously strained to the highest pitch, accompanied with anxiety and suspense at what is next to follow, till at length, at the elevation of the Host, announcing the consummation of a MIRACLE, the whole congregation fall down on their knees, not daring to look up, being, as it were, annihilated in the presence of the Trinity: I say when we put together these associations, referring all to one point as their centre, of which the fabrick over and around them is an emblem, we must allow that Ecclesiastical Architecture re-unites here at once every thing that can through the nobler senses and imagination affect our judgment and overpower our belief; converting what is a mere symbol into a reality, and what is only a memorial of some past or a figure of some future event, into a change of substance and a present Deity. Certainly, there is no sceno-graphic effect produceable by Architecture equal to this one, almost magical, which is effected by the Gothic style, as we must ever now, from usage, continue to call it.

For the usage of language is arbitrary, and proverbially a tyrant. It would be better, no doubt, to use words correctly, but the world will not follow us. It is enough, then, if we explain our terms so as not to be misunderstood, even in misapplying them. The word *Gothic* has two senses, a good and a bad one. In the *bad* sense, the Italians meant by it the Anglo-Saxon, Norman, Saracenic, Moorish, Gottica-Tedesca, any thing in short degenerate, deformed, illegitimate, and barbarous. In the *good* sense, it means the Pointed Style. It is in this last sense that, with Mr. Lascelles, I have all along used it.

If we were at this moment to give it a name for the first time, I should not hesitate for my part to call it the Hebrew or Mosaic style; and upon the above re-consideration of the subject, I will now venture to go even one step further. There is a something in the character of this Style as we behold it, *translated*, if I may use the expression, by our English Architects into the noble, chaste, and simple versions, which instruct and adorn our episcopal and metropolitan cities, that to me it conveys INTERNAL EVIDENCE of having been in the original the sublime composition of that people, from whom we have not only the most sublime, but the only sublime, book that has been written since the beginning of the world. And I do think the invention of that Style *above the genius* of ANY OTHER PEOPLE.

I have now, I think, fully replied to "E. I. C.;" and, I trust, from a principle of œconomy in controversy, he will immediately set about *reading*, and "consider a little" before he makes any rejoinder to this reply. If he advances mere *crambe recocta*, only a flat repetition of what he has already said, without any thing more to the purpose than *that!* it will be unnecessary for me to trouble you with a single word more. If he advances any thing *new*, or that you or any of your readers think to the purpose, I will gladly meet him on your lists, and take up his gauntlet—otherwise "*cæstus atque arma repono*." Mr. Lascelles has admitted that, for want of the true key to Hebrew Antiquities, and thus for want of the most select materials, he cannot yet have "sufficiently" considered this subject; but that he has studied only such information upon it as he could procure. To which, for that and *other* reasons, I will add, that, perhaps, no man whatever has yet "sufficiently" considered the matter;—but that as for "E. I. C." *he*, it is plain, has not considered it at all.

Yours, &c. YORICK.

REVIEW

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

43. *A short Account of some of the Principal Hospitals of* France, Italy, Switzerland, *and the* Netherlands, *with Remarks upon the Climate and Diseases of those Countries. By* H. W. Carter, *M.D. F.R.S.* 8vo. *pp.* 255. Underwoods.

THIS visit to foreign Hospitals partakes of the same excellent intention as that of Howard to Prisons, with this difference, that the object promises a more certain result. On a subject like this, it is more advantageous to extend information than to comment on it, because such subject is not a question of principles where truth and error, good and evil, are concerned, but one of the first philanthropical character. One desideratum we however miss, abroad as at home, namely, the Warm Bath, *upon the Oriental plan*, so commended by Sir William Gell and Dr. Clarke. It is such a quick and economical mode of curing various diseases, that, upon saving principles alone, it is incumbent upon the Governors of such Institutions to see that they are furnished with these important conveniences. Besides, they might be adapted to suit the wealthy, as well as the eleemosynary patient; and the profit would thus enlarge the funds of the charity, and the benefit be added of the practice being under the direction of high medical eminence. In no profession is the appetite so strong for extending valuable information as the Medical, and setting aside a sort of ale-house politicks (as to scientific character) upon religious topicks, there are no men, to whom the public owes a deeper sense of gratitude, respect, and obligation. By the aid of his Parson, a man may be his own Divine; by that of Prudence, do without a Lawyer, as to any fear of serious hurt; but, in numerous cases, he can be no more his own Doctor than he can be his own Pilot in a gale of wind. Their liberality too is equally conspicuous with the pains which they take. They often prescribe measures not connected with the profitable resort to the Pharmacopeia; but take a sincere interest in the recovery and convalescence of their patients, by methods, which imply no personal advantage to themselves. We speak this merely in due justice to a very meritorious body of men, who are bound by their very profession to keep alive, and in a growing state, the highest and most beneficial Philosophical Sciences.

In the Work before us, Dr. Carter is judiciously prolix where the subject is of public moment. Were we to extract largely from numerous political and pseudo-theological tracts, we should only be sowing thistles, perhaps poisonous herbs, not extending Science or Mind; were we to dose our readers with all sorts of poetry, we should only distend their literary stomachs with large draughts of insipid cold water, and weaken the tones of those grand organs; but here we come, in the language of lawyers and men of business, to figures at once.

The first and chief extract, which we shall make, applies to the judicious treatment of Lunaticks at the "Salpetriere," in Paris, and it is the more important, as it refers to females; by which class of the human sex, civilization is in the main supported.

"In the centre of the building is a square court, with a fountain in the middle, and a double row of trees on each side. This court is surrounded by little apartments, appropriated to the melancholic patients, each of whom has a cell to herself. There are two other smaller courts to the West, with double ranges of apartments, like the former, and another parallel to the South side of the central court. To the East are three similar courts with iron gates. The first is for idiots, for those who are prone to commit petty thefts, and for all who are of a quarrelsome turbulent disposition. The second is for incurable lunatics. The third is for furious maniacs, whose malady is recent, or, at least, not deemed incurable. None are confined to their cells, excepting such as are ungoverenably furious. The convalescent patients, and those who have completely regained their reason, but who are still retained for a certain period to guard against relapses, are transferred to spacious dormitories at the end of the hospital towards the North. Beyond one of these dormitories,

dormitories, there is a ward for the sick. There is also a large working room, where the convalescent patients are employed at their needle, and, by way of encouragement, they receive a trifling remuneration for their work. The greatest care is taken to maintain the strictest order, regularity, and tranquillity in the department of the convalescents; and whenever there is an appearance of relapse, or a patient manifests a peevish or troublesome temper, she is immediately removed to the second division, appropriated to those, who are in the decline of their malady, and who are in an intermediate state, between complete alienation and convalescence. Should a relapse actually occur, and should the symptoms not yield to ordinary remedies, baths, &c. the patient is remanded to the third division, and the whole treatment is commenced anew.

"One great object at La Salpetriere, as it ought to be at all such institutions, is to guard against relapses, and therefore much caution is observed in allowing the convalescent patients to receive visits from their relations and friends. The necessity of caution on this point has been proved by ample experience. Persons in a convalescent state have not unfrequently relapsed after these interviews; former impressions have been renewed in their minds before they have been in a condition to bear them, reason has again given way, and the malady has been as violent, and sometimes more obstinate, than before.

"The treatment adopted at La Salpetriere seems to be extremely judicious. The use of chains, and all that apparatus of severity, which formerly obtained, are entirely done away. The great object to which the views of the officers of La Salpetriere are directed, is to gain the confidence of the patients; and this object is generally attained by gentleness, by appearing to take an interest in their affairs, by a decision of character equally remote from the extremes of indulgence and severity, and by the most scrupulous observance of good faith. Upon this latter article particular stress seems to be laid by M. Pinel *, who remarks, 'that insane persons, like children, lose all confidence and all respect, if you fail in your word towards them, and they immediately set their ingenuity to work, to deceive and circumvent you. The majority of insane persons are grateful at being kindly treated by those whom they feel to be their superiors. They become insensibly attached to those who shew them kindness, and have been known to make great efforts to testify their gratitude by checking their propensity to extravagance. These voluntary efforts have sometimes induced a habit of self-command; and thus patients have recovered'."

"As, however, there are frequent examples of insane persons, who cannot be governed by gentle means, at least in the early stages of their malady, every institution, where such persons are received, must, of course, be furnished with means to enforce obedience. At La Salpetriere the strait waistcoat, and confinement to their cells, have been found sufficient in almost all cases, and these restraints are discontinued as soon as the patient becomes more tranquil. When the paroxysms of fury are unusually violent, directing a stream of cold water upon the head has been found very useful. The most unmanageable cases occur among the melancholic patients, who sometimes obstinately refuse nourishment. Here the punishments above-mentioned are often of no avail, and argument has no effect. Other expedients are then resorted to; the severest chastisement is threatened in such a manner, as to produce a powerful impression upon the mind."

"One thing, which struck me in the system pursued at La Salpetriere was the employment of recovered lunatics, and of those, whose alienation was periodical, as attendants upon the patients. It would seem, at first view, that such persons must be very improper for the office in question; one might naturally enough imagine, that the occupation of attending upon mad people, would be apt to occasion relapses in those who have suffered under the same malady, and to bring on a paroxysm in those whose alienation is periodical. Experience, however, has proved, that such apprehensions are groundless. Occupation is of itself very beneficial in these cases, and one advantage, which is derived from the employment of the persons just mentioned in the management of the patients, is, that the latter were treated more tenderly and more judiciously by those who have experienced the same misfortune, and who have long been accustomed to the hospital. According to M. Pinel, the service of La Salpetriere has been much better performed since the old servants have been removed, and their places have been supplied by convalescents."

"Though it is to the moral treatment of the patients, that the chief attention is paid at La Salpetriere, the medical treatment is by no means disregarded. In this hospital, mental alienation is considered as an acute disease, having its successive periods of intensity, decline, and convalescence, the order of which is not to be disturbed by officious interference, though the symptoms are to be moderated

* Traité sur l'Alienation Mentale.

rated by gentle means, viz. tepid baths, diluents, occasional soothing medicines, or very slight douches. Laxatives and purgatives are exhibited according to circumstances. In certain cases powerful coercion is employed, but it is relinquished as soon as possible. The ancient practice, which consisted in blows, solitary confinement, repeated blood-letting, violent purges, sudden immersion in cold water, &c. has been entirely abandoned." pp. 13—21.

"We were at one time inclined to doubt the affirmation of Chateuvieux, that Rome would in a few years become utterly uninhabitable, but we find that Dr. Carter thinks through the continual advances of the Mal'aria, that though it is now in general healthy in winter, it will in a short time be impossible to live there at any season, without risk." p. 113.

"In summer, were bad air out of the question, the excessive heat, and the putrifying animal and vegetable substances, which lie in heaps, almost in the very street, would be enough to give rise to epidemic sickness." p. 113.

"Dr. C. thinks that a great deal of the misery and disease, which in Italy are ascribed to mal'aria, might be obviated by a different manner of living, by a wholesome nourishment, good clothing, and better habitations. Were the governments of Italy and the character of its inhabitants similar to those of Holland, mal'aria would probably be divested of half its terrors." p. 237.

We shall conclude by adducing two distinctions in some foreign hospitals from English practice; one is, the immersion of every patient, upon admission, in a tepid bath, and clothing him in the hospital uniform; thus removing all retention of disease, by the dirt of the patient's person and clothes, or "by the latter being impregnated with matter, noxious to the system." p. 228. The other is, "the laudable practice at Ghent, of opening the bodies of almost all persons who die in the hospital, and whose cases are at all interesting." p. 201.

The following remark, concerning Foundling Hospitals in general, is of great moment.

"At the age of eighteen or nineteen the foundlings of either sex are dismissed, with a present of some clothes, and a little money. It is said, that they rarely turn out well. The same observation has, I believe, been made with respect to the elevés of foundling hospitals in other countries, and the fact may be readily accounted for, without its being supposed that there is any thing remarkably defective in the manner in which they are educated. We have only, in these and similar cases, to consider how inadequate a substitute the public charity must be for the natural friends of the individual, whom it protects, and aspires to educate. The children who are brought up at these hospitals ought not to be abandoned when they quit the establishment. At Amsterdam they are not only discharged with money and clothes, but this present is repeated, after a certain time, provided their conduct has been good. Thus, we perceive, that the elevés of this institution are not abandoned entirely to themselves, when they quit the house: their conduct is watched, and the hope of reward is held out to induce them to behave well." pp. 195, 220.

Many other useful remarks of professional bearing are scattered throughout the book; and we strongly recommend to our Medical Men, for adoption, the French institution of *Maisons de Santé*, or Houses to which persons under disease can retire till cured.

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44. *Two Letters from Mr.* Adair *to the Bishop of* Winchester, *in Answer to the Charge of a High Treasonable Misdemeanour, brought by his Lordship against Mr.* Fox *and Himself, in his Life of the Right Honourable* William Pitt. 8vo. *pp.* 87. Longman *and Co.*

THE heats occasioned by the circumstance which gave rise to this unpleasant controversy have long since died away. The death of Mr. Burke, whose writings had contributed to increase them, in 1797, closed the question for a time; but, during the session of 1808, the story was again revived. It might yet have slumbered, together with the chief object of its rumours, in undisturbed obscurity, but for the biography of a deceased Minister, in which it has been partially revived.—To the Right Rev. Author no blame can be attached: he has contented himself with giving an extract from Mr. Burke's Letter to the Duke of Portland in the following terms, observing that it is 'attested by authentic documents among Mr. Pitt's papers.'

"The laws and constitution of the kingdom entrust the sole and exclusive right of treating with foreign potentates to the King. This is an undisputed part of the legal

legal prerogative of the crown. However, notwithstanding this, Mr. Fox, without the knowledge or participation of any one person in the House of Commons, with whom he was bound on every party principle, in matters of delicacy and importance, confidentially to communicate, thought proper to send Mr. Adair, as his representative, and with his cypher, to St. Petersburgh, there to frustrate the objects for which the minister from the crown was authorised to treat. He succeeded in this his design, and did actually frustrate the King's Minister in some of the objects of his negotiation.

"This proceeding of Mr. Fox does not, as I conceive, amount to absolute high treason; Russia, though on bad terms, not having been then declaredly at war with this kingdom. But such a proceeding is, in law, not very remote from that offence, and is undoubtedly a most unconstitutional act, and a high treasonable misdemeanour."

His Lordship then proceeds with an account of, or rather some conjectures relative to, the motives of Mr. Fox:

"It is to be presumed, that Mr. Fox would never have had recourse to such a measure if he had not entertained a confident hope, that, having already succeeded in rendering the Russian armament unpopular, he should overset Mr. Pitt's administration, provided the Empress could be prevailed upon to persevere in her demands: that point he accomplished without any difficulty, but the consequence did not prove what he expected; he defeated Mr. Pitt's plan, without gaining the main object he had in view; he brought a certain degree of discredit and danger upon his country by effecting the aggrandizement of an unfriendly and powerful court, while his own personal ambition remained unsatisfied."

Mr. Adair has produced a reply in strong terms without hesitation. Whether it was judicious to attack Mr. Burke's statement, long since impugned and long since forgotten, is doubtful. His manner must be condemned, not only from the imbecility of his arguments, but from the useless and illiberal strain of invective in which he writes. He accused his Lordship of withholding the 'authentic documents,' forgetting that he is indebted for that suppression. His own name is but *once* mentioned, and that in a quotation; whereas, by the production of the document alluded to, he would have incurred a greater blame:

"'Tis cruelty
To load a falling man."

To the Memoirs in question we shall have no farther occasion to refer: the statement already quoted may be tried by the assertions of Mr. Adair, by which, if only denied, they cannot be considered as removed; but if corroborated, must be held as fully confirmed.

1. He denies that Mr. Fox sent him at any time as his representative to St. Petersburg. But, says he, "I had fully resolved to undertake this journey, and had made my preparations for it, before I ever communicated my intentions to him." That he was dissuaded by Mr. Fox, is implied, but neither shewn or affirmed, from which we can only conclude that his journey was by him approved of.

2. He did not go 'for the purpose of frustrating the King's ministers,' but 'to qualify himself as well as he could for diplomatic offices.' Was this to be done, we ask, without a more than ordinary introduction at a foreign court: or, is business to be learnt without some previous transaction of it? He acknowledges that he gained 'advantages for learning the real situation of affairs at that [the Russian] court, and for discovering its future intentions, which rarely fall to the lot of a private gentleman, and which are not often obtained even by an accredited minister. Of these he determined to avail himself.' What those advantages were we will not pretend to say: but, are the affairs of a court revealed to travellers, however well introduced? Here Mr. Adair's statement fully developes what he most wishes to conceal.

3. He arrived at St. Petersburg many days *after* Mr. Fawkener (the British Envoy), on which circumstance he grounds the falsehood of the charge. This, at best, is but an imperfect proof of *alibi*; for, what sensible jury would acquit a prisoner of house-breaking, because he was seen on the premises only for the latter period of the commission.

4. That he discussed politics at St. Petersburg is admitted, as well as that he 'got a knowledge of events while they were passing.' How that knowledge was procured, or with whom

whom he conversed, his Lordship must not expect him to reveal!' Surely more ground is lost than gained, by this extraneous acknowledgment!—Mr. Fox, he believes, dissuaded him from his journey, but they corresponded in a cypher previously concerted between them. This objection is to be removed, by adducing an old apprehension that his letters were sure to be opened at St. Petersburg, and possibly at other post-offices; and his note might mention the names of gentlemen, who, 'for talking on political subjects with *him*, might be punished.' The letter was conveyed by a gentleman 'at his own solicitation to be the bearer of one *to Mr. Fox*.' What it contained is unknown, except that the writer 'expressed much exultation at a result which, in his conscience he believes, had it been different, would have proved a serious mischief.' He then asks, 'what objects did I frustrate?' None of importance, for neither of the British Envoys influenced the treaty of Galatz, one way or the other, but the misdemeanour remained the same.

5. Mr. Adair tells us that Mr. Fawkener 'was treated by the Empress, and by her ministers, with the highest consideration, which was on every account his due:'

"Mark how a plain tale shall put you down."

He has entirely passed over facts, not material in the charge, but amounting to a proof of it.—Mr. Fawkener, the representative of his sovereign, was degraded, for the sake of honouring, either the representative of a faction, or an *embryo* diplomatist. That we may not injure by condensing, we have extracted the passage in which our assertion is fully stated:

"True to the character of haughty independence, which she had maintained through the whole of this war, the Empress in the very last scene of it seemed desirous to mortify rather than conciliate the Allied Powers: such at least was her behaviour to the British Court. Mr. Fawkener had been sent as envoy extraordinary, to assist in the negociation of the peace; and about the same time a gentleman connected both by friendship and blood with the illustrious Leader of the opposition party in the House of Commons, arrived at the court of St. Petersburg. Whatever was the object of his visit, whether to collect for his friend more accurate information, such as a statesman ought to use all fair means of obtaining on so great a political question relative to the balance of Europe, or any other purpose less laudable, his presence there was by the Empress made the occasion of shewing a marked slight to the Minister of our government. Whenever she spoke to the latter at her public court, she so contrived as at the same time to place the former on her right hand, in the station of honour; and on the conclusion of the peace, she gave presents exactly of the same kind to both, but of greater value, and with some additional articles, to the representative of Mr. Fox.*"

We ask Mr. Adair if royal presents are made to travellers, however respectable or noticed at court? If not, how is this to be accounted for? The result is inevitable, that he went on an employment, and transacted affairs as an Envoy.

To the volume we quote has Mr. Adair (p. 40) referred; of *that* passage he is totally, though not unaccountably silent:

"No Commentator can more slily pass
Over a learned unintelligible place;
Or, in quotations, shrewd Divines leave out
Those words that would against them clear the doubt."—POPE.

As far as regards this transaction we have done with

"The youth, whose daring soul
With *half a mission*, sought the Frozen Pole.†"

But his illiberal invectives yet remain to be noticed. He first terms the work "a little, black, sulphureous speck, which was to swell out in after days into 'MEMOIRS, BY A BISHOP, OF THE LIFE OF THE RIGHT HONOURABLE WILLIAM PITT'," and becomes far too spiteful to be transcribed; but the following passage is an attempt at something of a higher kind:

"Like all ordinary Life-writers who get possession of family papers, you have gone on, in the usual routine of book-making, selecting those which, in your judgment, exalt Mr. Pitt; and others which exhibit his opponents as traitors to their king and country. In doing this, you have been

* Annual Register, vol. XXXIII. p. 202, 203.

† Poetry of the Anti-Jacobin, 1799, p. 52.

touched

touched by no shame, no feeling for the dead or the living; you have been withheld by no doubts of moral rectitude of what you were about, no sense of constitutional duty, no reverence for actions the most exalted, or for obligations the most binding." p. 85.

"*Of* the value of your History, however, this act is decisive. The Dignitary of the Church of England disappears; the teacher of truth and charity is no more; and we see nothing but the party secretary, the self-created executor, who rifles the tomb of his friend to get at the secrets of his sovereign, and carries them both to market to the best bidder." p. 86, 87.

They who run, may read such abortive personalities as these in every page, and will form their judgment accordingly: Christian charity forms no part of this Writer's style; were his adversary triumphant, he should not thus have attacked him; were he vanquished, he should have contented himself with reproving him: but his abuse outweighs his arguments, and cannot fail to accelerate the fate of a tract already on the road to oblivion. Offended, it seems, because he was not more importantly mentioned in the LIFE (his name being but cursorily introduced), he has 'dipped his arrows in forbidden venom, and shot them forth at random to light where they list;' where they will light is evident from the words of an old Moralist:

"Livorem refugæ ferunt sagittæ
Σοφοῖς consimilem; sagitta si quid
Collinet solidi, resultat, et non
Scopum sed miserum ferit magistrum*."

We lay down these Letters with an entire assurance, from their pages, of the truth of the accusation they profess to repel.

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45. *Letters from the Continent. (Part I.) By Sir* Egerton Brydges, *Bart.* Kent: *Printed at the Private Press of* Lee *Priory. By* John Warwick. 8vo. *pp.* 177.

THESE Letters disclaim all community with Guides and common Books of Travels. They are principally Historical, intermixed with reflections, sentiments, and descriptions. We transcribe one passage.

Speaking of the environs of the Baths of *St. Gervais in Savoy*, the Author says:

"The air is eminently light and pure; and the surrounding scenery at once so magnificent, so pastoral, and so delicious, that it contributes at the same time to calm and to cheer the spirits.

"To live amid such scenes, strikes one at first as adapted to nurse the most sublime contemplations, and to strengthen into splendour and energy the powers of fancy and sentiment. But this is rather the first view of the warm poet, than the conclusion of the calculating philosopher. It seems as if cultivated man was more destined to be within the frequent reach of society. The inhabitants of these lonely magnificences exhibit marks of torpor and coarseness that dissipate the poet's dreams of purity and innocence and virtue; of senses exquisitely tuned to the beauty of natural scenery; and of lofty disdain of the debasing vices of congregated society, and of the petty squabbles of artificial desires. In the midst of the purifying expansion of mountain air, they live in squalid cottages; and their looks, their habits, and amusements are hard and repulsive.

"In truth, magnificent as is the scenery of Nature, it is without the aid of Mind, nothing. It is the combination of the *immaterial* with the *material* world, that constitutes true grandeur, and true virtue. Hence all landscape painting, all description of natural scenery, unconnected with its operations on the intellectual beings that people it, is of little comparative estimation or use. For this reason Thomson's *Seasons* fall beneath the highest class of poetry, and give to Cowper's *Task* some advantage over them.

"But Solitude is still the sphere of the nobler orders of intellect. The question is, *what* Solitude? shall it be a retreat in the midst of mankind? or far remote from their habitations? We ought to retire from the world, full of materials for reflection upon human nature. We ought frequently to return to it, to refit our stores, and bring our mental excursions again to the test of experience. If in Society our worst passions are nurtured; in Society are also nurtured our best! It is by collision that our manners are polished, and our faculties invigorated and improved. The lonely mountains of Savoy, in which Nature revels in all her sublimity, may cherish the dreams, or fructify the reason of him who carries thither the treasures of knowledge or thought; but the mountain-breezes will blow their freshness, and the smiling vallies will breathe their perfumes, in vain for him, in whose vacant brain no seeds have been sown. Where the mind has not been cultivated; where exercise and labour have not ameliorated

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* Florentii Schbonhovii Emblemata. Lug. Bat. Elzev. 1626. Emblem. 63. p. 187.

liorated it; it produces but little, and that little is weeds. We turn with pain and mortification from torpor and hardness in the countenance, and squalid neglect in the whole person. We see the peasant children stretched out at their ease on the sides of magnificent mountains, under the shades of old fantastic trees, in a genial climate, watching their goats, and their cows, and their sheep, that browse round them; and we hear them singing their songs of gladness, that echo cross the vallies; for a moment we imagine the Arcadian times returned: we think of the purity of this pastoral life: of senses refined by the delightful images with which they are constantly conversant: and of dispositions and feelings congenial to the simplicity and grandeur of the scenery in which they are placed. We approach them: we examine their countenances: we hear their voices:—and the spell is broke! It is too much to be feared, that these rural beings, so apparently enviable when seen from a distance, are little lifted above mere animal life! Their pleasures are coarse; their reflections are few and dull: and they are insensible to all the variety of grandeur and beauty that surrounds them!

"In the solitary and picturesque groves of old Walnut-trees, in the little green glens of the Mountains, gilded by the serene splendour of an Autumnal Sun, I saw groups of children, and young girls, gathering the ripe produce of the trees that lay scattered on the grass, or shaking it from the branches, on which they had climbed. Fancy seized upon the picture, and clad their existence with rays of imaginary innocence and happiness. Cold reason, and the memory of experience, soon forced upon me a different lesson. Severe labour; scanty and innutricious food; long, cheerless winters of snow and frost; and rude dwellings of bare walls, comfortless, and loaded with smoke and filth, made up the greater part of their lot!

"It is the decree of Providence, that Man should work out the well-being of his existence by mental labour improving upon bodily; by wealth, that can only be brought forth by intellectual ingenuity; by Art and Science; by the Reason, that directs; by the Fancy, that illumines! Poverty is the offspring of our supineness: and if Riches ill-applied lead to sensual and corrupt luxury, and final ruin; with Riches alone spring up the refinements and splendours, that raise us in the scale of Intellectual Existence!"

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46. *The Books of* Genesis *and* Daniel, *(in connection with Modern Astronomy) defended against Count* Volney *and Dr.* Francis. *Also, the Sonship of* Christ *against* John Gorton *and the Rev. Mr.* Evans, *being Supplementary Matter to the Genealogy of* Christ. *By* John Overton, *of Rose Cottage, King's Road,* Chelsea. 8vo. *pp.* 222. Simpkin *and* Marshall.

A LABORIOUS confutation of hypercritical and heretical sophisms. Any further observations, to have weight, would require us to go deeply into the Targums, and Rabbinical books without end—a walk of reading, not gravelled or paved.

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47. *The Rebellion of* Absalom; *a Discourse, preached at* Kirkcudbright *on the 30th July last, before the Stewartry Gentlemen Yeomanry Cavalry; with a Preface, explanatory of the extraordinary Circumstances under which the Author was arrested for praying for the Queen. By the Rev.* William Gillespie, *Minister of* Kells. *3d Edit.* 8vo. *pp.* 37.

AT the conclusion of a Loyal Sermon, against Radicalism and Infidelity, the Author added this Prayer, (*after an energetic invocation for the King*) "Bless likewise the Queen, with all the other members of that illustrious family." For so doing he was placed under arrest. "The Church of Scotland, (says our Author, p. 8.) which has no Liturgy, disclaims all civil interference with its forms of worship." As the matter is not a literary question, we shall only say, that the Sermon is very good.

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48. *The Modern Church; a Satirical Poem; comprising Sketches of some popular and unpopular Preachers. By* John Laurens Bicknell, *F.A.S.* 8vo. *pp.* 63. Cadell.

THE Poem consists of a Dialogue between a liberal-minded Churchman and an austere Presbyterian. The former says,

"Vent on, my friend, thy philosophic scorn,
But not a lass, nor *man of woman born*,
Will e'er the pleasures of the dance resign,
For cold austere morality like thine." p. 3.

We are not of opinion, that the world will ever be converted into a convent, let gloomy religionists rave to eternity.

The controversy is, however, neither novel nor pleasing. Mr. Bicknell has dissected our popular preachers too severely, we think, in some instances. His versification is harmonious, and his ideas precise.

49. *The*

49. *The Restoration of National Prosperity, shown to be immediately practicable. By the Author of* Junius *identified.* 8vo. *pp.* 93.

WHEN Turnpike roads were first introduced into England, the land proprietors near the Metropolis petitioned that they might not be extended to the distant counties, lest the improved communication should increase competition, and reduce the price of Agricultural produce. Now, because the Farmers, who ought to know that every third or fourth Harvest-season in England is rainy, do not so manage their rotation of crops, as to guard against both glut and loss, South Sea tricks are to be played with the currency; as if it was possible thus to raise the price of an article, of which the consumption is limited, and of which the supply exceeds the demand. The only legitimate mode of obtaining a higher profit is to effect a reduction in the cost of production, for by that means only is a clear addition made to the wealth of the community. When a higher profit is sought only by advancing prices, then the Consumer loses all the additional wealth, which the Producer gains, and the quantity of useful commodities, instead of being augmented, is merely distributed in proportions different from those which prevailed before. See *Torrens on Wealth*, p. 214.

Though a protest against the project of the Author, he is an able and shrewd writer.

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50. *Considerations on the Coronation Oath, humbly submitted to the Attention of the Legislature. By an Officer of Rank in the Royal Navy.* 8vo. *pp.* 107. Hunter.

Our Readers shall judge of this pamphlet by the gallant Author's own leading ideas, viz. that the Apocalyptic Beast and Antichrist refer to all Churches, the reformed as well as the rest, and that the Woman fleeing into the Wilderness, means the Unitarians, "the only true Church of Christ taking refuge in America, pp. 86, 100, 101. For this reason, because we are not Unitarians, he thinks, that the wars of Europe have been divine judgments (p. 89), and that the Coronation Oath ought to be altered in favour of the Members of his "true Church," conversion to which persuasion will pay the national debt, and render all Europe a *pays de Cokayne*. We are sorry to see men, like the gallant Author, duped by Sectaries, whose doctrines are unworthy his notice—are merely the brazen [illegible] of infidelity plated over [illegible] pretences, in order to be passed as current coin.

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51. *A Translation of the Works of* Virgil; *partly Original, and partly Altered from* Dryden *and* Pitt. *By* John Ring. *Royal* 8vo. 2 *vols.* Longman *and Co.*

WE consider imagination, and imagination alone, to be the soul of poetry; but that imagination is to be of the highest order of sentiment, elegant, and of effect. Metre is indispensable, but indispensable only, as Scenery and Dress are to the exhibition of a Drama; and, yet though they are things which would be missed, if they were *desiderates* (Mr. Ring will understand the Latin meaning of the word) in any matter, dependent upon impression, yet they are only thought of, if wanting. For instance, who cares whether Collins's Ode to Evening, or Milton's Paradise Lost jingles or not? The Mind is completely occupied with the ideas.

When the Quarterly Reviewers were discussing, page upon page, what had become of Spence's MS. Notes, in their elaborate discussion of Bowles and Pope, part of the manuscripts were, or had been, but recently within our dwelling. They came into the hands of a gentleman, who is now abroad, and whose name, without his permission, we shall not use. We know what Winckelman says of Spence, that his opinions of Statues were mistakes, in which criticism, if we recollect right, he makes Spence a *Bishop*. The beauty of these MSS. is, that in one volume they contain a few particulars of a man, who was such an Idolater of Virgil, as to live in Italy, merely because Virgil was a native of that country. We mean Holdsworth, the Author of the "Muscipula," the finest specimen of Virgilian Latinity that ever existed. Our authority for this enthusiastic anecdote of Holdsworth, is the Spencean MSS. alluded to.

Mr. Ring says, pref. xxxv. that "we entertain a very humble opinion of English Poetry, and the power of translation." If we have read, and read

read till we have got by heart, numerous passages of English Poets, nothing but pleasure could induce such labour, and therefore the first accusation we repel. To the second, we plead guilty, but not in Mr. R's. views of their meaning. Will Mr. R. say, that an *imitator* of Garrick is equal to Garrick. The fact is, that by means of enthusiasm you must exceed your original. You must, in portrait painter's language, flatter and improve. We conceive, that Translation of many Authors is an impossible thing, except so far as regards their meaning. Either there must be improvement, or the Translator suffers. But, who can say, that he will improve the Belvidere Apollo, or Virgil?—If Poetry reads like sense, it is good for nothing; and therefore Davidson's prose translation is a thing which nobody can read through. Of course some other form is requisite. But the majesty of Virgil is not to be transfused into any translation whatever. He has an appropriate inimitable Majesty. Translate an inferior poet, and you may improve him. Dr. Nott has done so in his Catullus; and more particularly so in the Pervigilium Veneris. But could any man in the world translate Gray's Elegy in such a manner as to equal, much more to exceed, the original?

If therefore Dryden, Pitt, Trapp, &c. have not equalled Virgil, they have only failed in an impossibility. We look upon Translators, in general, so far as concerns first-rate Poets, to have only to put the literal meaning of the Author in the opposite page, for this very reason, that a copy ought to be better than the original, to have effect. Otherwise there is a mental recurrence in the Reader to the Original, disadvantageous to the Translator. It is observed by Hume, that Newton has arrived at the acmé of Mathematical Science; and that therefore he checkmates every body who attempts to play the game.

Moreover, by a foreign language, all colloquial familiarity is divested of meanness. Phrases, like the "no fear, that dinner cools," of Milton, are, no doubt, to be found in Virgil; but the fact is, that the old Poets mingle History, Romance, and Novel-writing into a form of measured words, with which Blank verse or Rhyme (Gothick inventions) have no natural connection, beyond the simple circumstance of the story not being readable otherwise. But who is ignorant that even the prose compositions of "the Ancients in the form of Oration," or the Drama, were written in Rhythm, from Demosthenes to Cicero?

The sum of the whole is this. There can be no effect whatever in simple translation. At the very best, it can only be production of wine of the same flavour out of two different vintages; in short, it is an attempt to equalize, by a chemical process, mineral waters, with an artificial compound—to equalize a cast with a statue. We therefore say, that when we read Macpherson's Ossian, we go on, because we read a brilliant paraphrase; in the same manner, we have read Swedish *translations* of the Psalms, as they have been called, most sublime and impressive; yet any attempt to improve upon Virgil would be bombast.

We have gone thus far in explanation to soothe the irritability of our ingenious friend. Translators never have due honours paid to them. If a passage be highly meritorious, the credit is given to the original; if it be deficient, they have all the blame. In Latin versification the Cæsura stops all flat Prosaicks at the end of a line, while the English Decasyllable, in translation, compels the occurrence of them. Add to this, that the Roman Language possesses a condensation unknown to modern tongues, and that were it completely understood, there is not a synonym in it. Every word has a distinct appropriation, either by figurative derivation, or limited application.

We therefore expect no more from translations, than translations can possibly command, viz. that with regard to the first-rate Authors, they will always subject the Translators to unjustifiable censure; and with regard to inferior Classicks, they may have an exactly opposite effect.

Whoever therefore should attempt to find fault with Mr. Ring for his translation of Virgil, must do the same

same with all the others, for it is occasionally impossible to translate Virgil, without diluting the meaning, even if it be preserved. Let us take the four last lines of the eighth Eclogue.

"Aspice; corripuit tremulis altaria flammis
Sponte sua, dum ferre moror, cinis ipse: bonum sit.
Nescio quid certe est; et Hylax in limine latrat.
Credimus? an qui amant, ipsi sibi somnia fingunt?
Parcite, ab urbe venit, jam parcite, carmina, Daphnis."

Now, let us observe, that the two first lines, spoken in surprise and agitation have only two or three spondees, nearly all the feet being dactyls, while the third line pauses, and the fourth is again in rapture; so closely does the language accord with the sensation; and that this was matter of study, not accident, is evident from the *Quadrupe-dante putrem, &c.*—Now we defy any person whatever to translate this passage in verse with the spirit of the original; but translations must be in verse; and translation therefore only spoils what is good. Let us take the literal English of these lines.

"Look, while I was stopping to move the ashes, they have voluntarily burst out into a quivering flame—may it prove a good omen.—I do not know what it means for certain; but the Dog is barking? Can I believe it, or do Lovers only fancy things? Stay, my incantations, Daphnis is come."

Nothing can prevent a weakening paraphrase of such apostrophetic lines; and we shall only say, in defence of our own opinions, that whoever writes Translations is not to be envied. We are not prone to echoism, and care not who condemns us. We think the Georgicks occasionally very dull; and the character of Æneas frequently insipid. The fourth book, referring to the Loves of Dido, and the Episode of Nysus and Euryalus, are touches of nature in its finest form. Virgil was equal to any thing, but in the pathetic he is supreme.

Mr. Ring has nothing to fear from any comparison with Dryden, or any other Translator of Virgil. We do not think that fine *Nox erat, &c.* of Book iv. verse 353, is to be equalled; but Lord Byron might not be ashamed of this paraphrase of it.

"'Twas night, and, weary with the toils of day
In soft repose the whole creation lay;
The woods are hush'd, the water slumbering lies,
The stars roll twinkling through the vaulted skies;
In every field a tranquil silence reigns.
The flocks lie stretch'd along the flow'ry plains.
The painted birds, the beasts that haunt the woods,
The scaly tenants of the stormy floods,
All rest in silence and in peace, and share
Sweet sleep, and sweet oblivion of their care,
All but unhappy Dido; fate denies
Rest to her sorrow, slumber to her eyes.
Her anguish now redoubles; and by turns,
With love she maddens, and with anger burns.
Contending passions in her bosom roll,
And thus she vents the tempest of her soul. vol. ii. 196.

We could quote numerous passages, which far surpass similar versions of them in other writers; and we could quote various lines, which would do Mr. Ring high honour, as an original writer. In delivering our honest opinions, concerning Translation, we have spoken only in application to all poetical versions of the High Classicks. Mr. Ring is a man, we repeat, much respected by all who know him, a good poet, and a good translator; but if we happen to hate wearing any coats but our own, we are not singular in disliking second-hand things.

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52. *The Garden of Florence, and other Poems. By* John Hamilton. 8vo. Warren.

THIS volume is a fair earnest of what its school can produce: a luxuriant imagination, without a corresponding command of language, and an entire disregard of metrical uniformity. Excelling in the pathetic, and not destitute of the sublime, these Writers, with NATURE for their guide, have 'come in robustiously and put for it,' against the great Classical Models, than which nothing is more noble for the present and secure for the future. The Italian pattern, with all its prettiness, is hollow and unstable, because not adapted to so sublime a language as the English, which is evident from the uneven lines

lines and feeble expressions by which they are combined. The characteristics of this new school may be reduced under the following heads.

1. The images of the Anglo-Italian style are vivid and beautiful, but produce none of that real feeling which results from perusing the poets of the *Golden Age*. The rapidity with which it produces thought upon thought is surprising and alluring; but no sound judgment would on that account prefer it to the legitimate English verse, for it wants the terseness and connection of regular poetry; "but in these things, the unskilful are naturally deceiv'd, and judging wholly by the bulk, think rude things greater than polish'd, and scatter'd more numerous, than compos'd." Sentences should emanate from, and follow as necessary consequences to each other, or the general beauty of the composition evaporates, and the moral, that great end of Verse, is lost amongst innumerable ideas. The test of true poetry is, that the memory shall be able to retain its subject, which can never be the case with the *Natural* style.

2. The imagination, in a regular poem, must in some degree be subservient to the plan; in the light and desultory compositions of this school, the case is different: our poets, however, make no distinction between necessity and inclination (a happy combination in worldly affairs), and consequently disregard both probability and sense. This is apparent in nothing so much as their personifications. Where Homer, in a field of battle, imparts animation to a javelin, and describes it as eager to reach its mark, the idea is noble, because we can fancy what he tells us; but when we read of laurels waving to greet two lovers, the thought becomes almost ridiculous. This is farther proved by the parody of both representations: were the poet to speak of a stone in a drunken fray as he does of a spear, the effect would be the same; but a hedge waving for the sake of compliment is insupportable.

"Quodcunque ostendis mihi sic, incredulus odi."

3. It is in the DESCRIPTION that the modern school are both exuberant and defective: the one, because their ideas are spun out, while they affect to despise its aid; the other, because they impart nothing great or sublime to their subject,

"Content to dwell in decencies for ever."

The paintings of early poets were chaste and correct; they chose the most remarkable features in their subject, and drew it in a manner as noble as it was vigorous. For instance, Homer's descriptions of *Discord*, the Bower of *Calypso*, and the Garden of *Antinous*; Virgil's of Fame, and Etna; and Lucan's of the Zodiac. Of British Classics little can be produced, better than Dryden's Shrine of *Mars*, and Congreve's Temple in the Mourning Bride: the latter has been pronounced by JOHNSON to be second to none in the English language, and one cause of its excellence is its brevity. Compared with these, how insignificant is the description of the Morning at Ravenna, and Mr. Hamilton's Garden in "The Romance of Youth;" both of which are drawn out as conjurors do tape, turning over every particular, until the whole is exhausted.

"So frugal dames insipid water pour,
'Till green, bohea, and coffee, are no more."*

The Anglo-Italians describe birds like a poulterer, and forests like a stick-picker;† a proof that Poetry must have been weakened by their innovations, to render lingering remedies necessary to existence.

Mr. Hamilton joins to the faults of this school some beauties of his own: it is true, as Horace has observed, that Poetry is not sufficient with beauty alone, it must also possess sweetness; but that very sweetness, when carried to any extent, is like diluted sugar. At first we supposed that he had split a common, sentimental novel, into decasyllabic lines, retaining the language, except where the rhyme demanded a change. —He thus introduces his tales:

"The stories from Boccacio (the Garden of Florence, and the Ladye [why not Lady?] of Provence) were to have been associated with tales from the same sounge,

* Pitt's Art of Preaching, in imitation of Horace's Ars Poetica.

† See Lord Byron's Letter to Mr. Bowles.

intended

intended to have been written by a friend; but illness on his part, and distracting engagements on mine, prevented us from accomplishing our plan at that time, and death now, to my deep sorrow, has frustrated it for ever."

That friend, we understand, is the late Mr. John Keats; the remembrance of one so lately departed from this life does honour to Mr. Hamilton's feeling, and we regret that we must quit his prose for his poetry. The Garden of Florence is founded on the death of two young lovers, Pasquino and Simonida, whose morning's walk is thus described:

"They met—and kiss'd a welcome—The first morn [born!
On which their lips seem'd for each other
She lean'd within his arm, on that new day,
And look'd content to lean her life away!
Their eyes in married lustre could not part,
But, lighted by the radiance of the heart,
Shone on each other: thus—they idly cast
Their shadows on the laurels as they past."

These, with all their eccentricities, are beautiful lines, but scarcely verse: the metre is entirely disregarded, and the sense rather incomplete. Indeed, we invariably prefer the colours, to the execution, of Mr. Hamilton's pictures: his taste, however, has as yet betrayed him into no absurdities, and what we have read may be unexceptionably admired: what follows is in 'pure (or rather impure) Sir Philip Sidney:'

"And sweet the laurel grew—that hallow'd tree [to be,—
With leaves that seem the leaves of song
Which never loseth its *ap pa-re-ling*,
But looketh constant *of* the *undaunted* spring.

* * * * *

The lofty foliage lent a tender gloom,
Like that which doth through holy buildings come,—
Where, as adown the shafted aisles you stray,
The very silence seems to feel and pray;—
Such—and so [as] beautiful was that high shade! [play'd,
The *stretching* roses o'er the pathway
And shook the bright dew at the lovers' feet,
Scattering their morning-pearls their steps to greet,—
And waving as they pass'd as though in reverence meet."

Of the poetry before us we like this passage the least. The Laurel is wire-drawn to an insufferable extent, and shews that these writers possess no management whatever: few of its parts are reducible to common sense, and many of the rest the reader will wish away. Why are these lines, rich in painting and fine in conception, crowded with such absurdities? Because the author writes alike in defiance of grammar and propriety; hence we have to *look of*, the *undaunted Spring*, as if aught could daunt it, silence feeling and praying, animated roses (*the sensitive plant* would have been more in character) scattering pearls and waving in reverence, with about as much probability as

"Chandeliers
Kissing each fair breast with ceréan tears!"

You stray partakes too much of a road-book, and *apparelling* neither suits our metre, or occurs in our lexicons. The lovers are eventually poisoned by eating some sage, at the root of which lay concealed an enormous toad.

To this succeeds "a Romance of Youth," somewhat desultory, and, we should guess, unrevised: the following description is from its most glowing part:

"There was good store of sweet and *sheening* cherries, [grew,
Gather'd from trees that under water
In mystic orchards,—the best woodberries
That blush in scarlet ripeness through the dew,—
And *tiny* plums, round, and of blooming size,—
And glossy nuts which the brown squirrels drew,
Eying them longingly with their dark eyes,
And stealing when they could a little hazel prize."

The radix of *sheen* has produced no verb from which the participle *sheening* may be derived; and what Mr. H. would denote by *scarlet woodberries*, is not so clear as could be wished: such berries as are of that colour are for the most part poisonous, but the author's ignorance of this fact may be excused, when we remember that his *Garden* is situated in the land of *Cockaigne*. As fruit, however, will not constitute a feast by itself, the donors provided

"Pheasant from enchanted wood,
And swan from fairy stream,"

To which was added, by way of beverage,

"Chalices

"Chalices of Eastern dew-wine brew'd
By pearly hands in far Arabian solitude."

Query, of what nature was the *dew-wine*: a species of blackberry exists in this country, commonly called *dew-berry*, the juice of which might have been made use of. But now for the accommodations;

"The glow-worms waited on the fairies' mirth,
And when the stars of heaven were all asleep
They *lamp'd* the grassy chambers of the earth,
And in an emerald light the air did steep:—
Such tears perchance the happy angels weep
Radiant with joy."

To lamp is a new word, and will, without doubt, prove useful to the school: but there is a worse stumbling-block in the passage—when were the stars asleep? we presume not till day-time, when the glow-worms might have dispensed with their *lamping*. Besides these dainties there were fish

"Brought in coral dishes by streak'd bees!"

Which we are inclined to doubt, from a want of physical power in the dish-bearers. Any body who wishes to see this in more amusing form may consult those elementary volumes of the Nursery, the Grasshopper's Feast, and the Elephant's Ball.

Then follows a song which, a contemporary critic says, "needs no recommendation:" if it did, it must need in vain, as the following extract may shew:

"And when the moon riseth as she were beaming,
And treadeth with white feet the lulled sea;
Go, silent as a star beneath her beaming,
And think of me!"

And, in an Epistle to a Lady, the poet says,

"The lonely moon is lingering thoughtfully
Over the bosom of the sleeping sea,
That trembles in its dreams."

Poor moon! she walks alone, slow, thoughtful, and barefoot, over the waves at night; the least, therefore, that her bard can do, is to take her measure for a pair of water-proof shoes.

The following passage is the best in the volume, and has less of the writer's manner than any other that has come under our knowledge.

"I thought of *Him*, the deathless, the inspired— [fired,—
Whose light my very earliest boyhood
And of his rich creations: have we not
Sorrow'd at high Macbeth's distorted lot—
Sigh'd over Hamlet's sweet and 'wilder'd heart— [part
And, when we came upon that piteous
Of love's romance, where long before 'twas day
The Ladye of the moonlight pined away
Over the sleeping fruit [illegible]—passion-pale?
Have we not [illegible] young Juliet?"

To this fine passage we can only say, *Oh! si sic omnia.*—Mr. Hamilton will have several steps to retrace before he ventures on a second effort; and we recommend to him an examination of Johnson's Dictionary, Lindley Murray's Grammar, and the common rules of versification.

We shall hereafter, as occasion offers, make some farther observations on writers of this class, under the honourable appellation of *The Jessamy School.*

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53. *Odes and other Poems. By* Henry Neele. *Foolscap* 8vo. *pp.* 228. Phillips, *&c.*

IN the days when mere muscular exercise, as indispensably necessary to the honourable and patriotic profession of arms, was the grand amusement of the feudal chieftain, solid diet, the flowing bowl, and the simple song, accompanied by the harp, exhibit to the Philosopher, that conviviality is the demand of nature after toil; that pleasure is the wages which she pays for exertion. Without woman the gratification would, however, be incomplete; and the delicacy necessary in females for the conservation of esteem, and the happiness only to be acquired by this means, infused, through associating with that sensitive sex, that essence of high honour and sentiment, which constitutes the character of chivalry. A mere jolly dog, a thoughtless fox-hunter, cannot be a woman's man; and the amours of such a man must be limited to his female servants. Men of property become proud, and desirous of pleasure and ease. The females of rank were subject to the same principles; and, as there could be no society with the clergy without superstition, so there could

could be done with elegant females without chivalry. The man had all the barbarism of coarseness, as to Literature, but he was heroic in sentiment (because he had no toil for necessary wants to degrade him); his abstractions were devoted to the improvement of his pleasures; and influence of character and enjoyment were his sole studies.

In such ages, Poetry was the narrative in verse of grand action, without illustration by grand idea, or of simple incident, which implied sentiment. When Darwin eulogizes the fine idea of Shakspeare in his expressing the bursting heart of Lear by "Prithee, undo this button," he tells us, in other words, the fine secret of ancient and real poetry! In the present day, the profession merely consists, with too many, in setting down thoughts as they arise, and, by mechanical dexterity, through practice, inverting them into a measured mode of expression. It is a solemn truth, that nearly all the poems, published within these two last centuries, prove the Authors to be the very opposite characters to those which they desire to be considered, viz. that they are mere common-place thinkers. They sit down, and exemplify in measure the hacknied remark of Addison.

"I have often thought, if the minds of men were laid open, we should see but little difference between that of a wise man and that of a fool. There are infinite reveries, numberless extravagancies, and a succession of vanities, which pass through both. The great difference is, that the first knows how to pick and cull his thoughts for conversation, by suppressing some and communicating others; whereas the other lets them all indifferently fly out in words. This sort of discretion, however, has no place in private conversation between intimate friends. On such occasions the wisest men very often talk like the weakest, for indeed talking with a friend is nothing else than *thinking aloud.*"

The publick has a right to expect from Authors, either instruction or pleasure; and, from most poetical works, it receives neither; because it is not deemed of consequence what the matter is, so that there is measure and rhyme, which is just as rational as to put decanters of water on the table, instead of wine. Our ancient writers avoided all this, for they gave us, instead of booking mere common-place sensations, natural incidents, sure to be pleasing and understood, though often without the slightest merit in the conception. Still this is the only means of producing effect by poetical composition, and what is Poetry without effect?—The Middle Age ancients fully succeeded. For, let Imagination be the grand fort of Lord Byron, he is equalled by Gawin Douglas, as Warton has exhibited his Virgil. The Imagery of Spenser and Shakspeare may be drawn too much from familiar life to be at all times critically correct; but the result of narrowing the scale only to the high elevated class is a complete pauperism of resource, and a tiresome identity of figure and metaphor; in fact, there are but two commonly used, viz. Lightning and Flowers.

If therefore we meet with writers who improve upon the Italian School (and in defiance of its advocates), we think, that their subtilized artificial conceptions have ruined modern Poetry by destroying nature and simplicity, because there can be no effect without sympathy; such writers can only be found among those, whose ideas are elegant, precise, and tangible. Where metaphor is picture, and its parts are lawfully-born children of the family; where the thoughts move in state and procession; and nothing is a mere drawer of some valuables and much rubbish, but a a show glass of rich jewellery. This principle of beautiful selection of ideas is expressed by Mr. Neele in all that clear Blandusian water of Classical style, that exquisite pellucid fineness, which renders thought transparent. In Virgil, and the great writers, we meet with no mixed ideas; and epithet only qualifies, elevates, or energizes; and the taste of Mr. Neele is of equally standard character.

The stile is that of Shakspeare modernized and beautified: sometimes, to let off a Bull, it is English Latin-verse—English Carmina Quadragesimalia.

We select the following in the Shakspearian manner; from Elgiva, a fragment.

"Oh! time had only breathed a jettier gloss
On those wild ringlets, and, with lip as soft
And tremulous, as a lover's, press'd that cheek

Till

Till it blushed riper roses: nay, the hand
Of sorrow had but touched to finer grace
A form it could not mar:
She was a flower so soft and delicate,
The breeze that scarcely stirred the leaves around,
Ruffled her's too severely; yet she owned
A spirit that forgave, and heart that blessed
The injuries and the injurer, like the rose,
That with its sweetness scents the very gale
That blows it into ruin." p. 176.

The Mourner partakes of both the stiles. The following ideas are fine.

—— "Ah! noblest minds
Sink soonest into ruin, like a tree
That with the weight of its own golden fruitage
Is bent down to the dust." p. 182.

"There he would sit
Upon that little hillock, when the sun
Was sinking in the West, and evening winds
Began their melodies—there he would sit
For hours, and pluck away the weeds that grew
Upon that grave; nettles and thistles, all
But that one tuft of daisies. Sometimes too
He chanted wild and solemn strains, that seemed [music
Not learned from mortal minstrelsy — the
Of broken hearts, that, like imprisoned streams
In ice long fettered, warble as they melt.
Society he shunned, and if a footstep
By chance intruded on his solitude
He turned away in silence. Yet he was
Gentle and bland to all who questioned him; [their words
Only sometimes, when least they deemed
Could rankle his soul's wounds, strange pangs would flash
Across his brow, and his whole frame would shake
And tremble like the aspen tree—and then
He breathed his wild and mournful melodies.
Once only were his features known to bend
From the habitual gloom, which shadowed them—
He had been watching with unwearied gaze
A star, whose dark and perilous course, he said, [bright,
Resembled his own life. 'Twas large and
But so surrounded by thick coming clouds
'Twas scarcely seen. These ever, and anon
Would gather, mustering all their strength around it,
And then it seem'd to struggle with its foes
And strive for mastery; until at length
One larger came, and blacker than the rest, [quite.
And with its ponderous veil eclipsed it
And then he smiled——
A dead wan smile, the still-born of the heart,
Which, ere it reach'd its cradle, found its grave.
His heart was broken: and one morn some peasants
Who wandered towards his solitude, found him stretch'd
Upon the turf." p. 185.

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54. *The Union of the Roses. A Tale of the Fifteenth Century.* 8vo. *pp.* 180. Baldwin *and Co.*

THE subject of this Poem is founded on the contentions betwixt the Houses of York and Lancaster. It is written in a most pleasing and harmonious style. The versification is octosyllabic, in the manner of Dr. Syntax's Tour. The principal incidents of the piece are truly historical; but a few fictitious embellishments, in imitation of Sir Walter Scott, are occasionally introduced. We understand that the writer is a female; and we sincerely hope that in her next production she will gratify the admirers of the present little poem, with the publication of her name; for the effusions of her mind certainly entitle her to a rank, in the annals of Poesy, far beyond mediocrity.

The poem opens at the period when the Lancastrians received so signal a defeat at the Battle of Barnet. The young and lovely daughter of Edward IV. is afterwards a resident in the Castle of Fitzhugh, one of the powerful barons of the North. The gallant Earl of Richmond, the principal hero of the piece, is discovered one evening by the princess in a lonely cave near the castle, exhausted by wounds and loss of blood. She administers relief; and, although unacquainted with his rank, conceives the most tender passion for him. At the departure of the Knight the Duke of Gloucester visits Fitzhugh's Castle, and brings away the young princess. After the death of her father, Edward IV. Richard offers her marriage, which she positively refuses. Being alarmed for her safety, she entreats the protection of Fitzhugh. He accordingly commissions the Earl of Westmoreland to fetch her to the castle, who is given to understand that she is the daughter of Fitzhugh, and, under this impression, becomes enamoured of her. Fitzhugh prepares a Tournament in honour of the Princess, whose real name is kept a pro-

a profound secret. By some means Richard learns the retreat of the Princess, and presents himself in disguise at the tilting of the Knights. The moment he has overthrown Westmoreland, Richmond, whose person is unknown to all except the Princess, makes his appearance, and challenges the King to combat. The tilting match is pourtrayed in the most glowing colours, and is highly creditable to the Muse of our fair Authoress. We shall quote a few couplets:

"Short triumph had the sable knight;
Another warrior met his sight;
Whose voice in angry accents spoke
As on his startled ear it broke;
The sable warrior seem'd to know
The speaker for his deadly foe,
Who fierce exclaims, 'To me belongs
Right to redress this maiden's wrongs;
Now let my arm meet thine in fight,
And heaven so help the cause that's right;
Vain thy disguise—I know thee well—
Have prov'd thee base and false as hell.'"

Richard had declared her an impostor in the face of the whole assembly.

"All eyes were on the warriors turn'd,
Who, at the onset, danger spurn'd;
Each spurr'd his charger, eager meet,
About they wheel, and fiercely greet.
With desperate courage long they fought,
Each blow with direct intent was fraught;
Their broken lances all around
In scatter'd fragments strew'd the ground;
And their broad swords must end the fray,
To fix the victor of the day.
Ne'er had more equal courage met
Than in the champion arm'd in jet,
And he who wore the snow-white plume,
On whose bright crest the lilies bloom.
Vict'ry long doubtful hung;—each knight
Rush'd with fresh ardour to the fight:
And while for breath the warriors gasp'd,
Each had his sword more firmly grasp'd;
Dext'rous they ward each other's blows,
And fought like more than mortal foes.
Madden'd with rage the sable knight
Now grasp'd his sword, with desp'rate might,
In both hands raised—the pond'rous blade
Gleam'd o'er his brave opponent's head;
It caught his hauberk's twisted steel
So fierce, it made the warrior reel;
Then promptly aim'd a second blow,
Which doubtless must have laid him low,
Had not his shield receiv'd its force:
About he wheel'd his mettled horse,
And, turning on his desperate foe,
His stalwart arm return'd the blow;
Which scatter'd to the winds his plume,
And seal'd his fierce opponent's doom:
It nearly cleft his casque in twain;
A second fell, nor fell in vain;
With force it came, and aim'd so well,
That stunn'd—he stagger'd—reel'd—and* fell:"

Shortly after this the intelligence of Richmond's landing at Milford Haven, arrives by express, and Fitzhugh hastens to join his standard. On the defeat and death of Richard at Bosworth, Richmond is crowned; and soon declares himself to the fair daughter of Edward. Their marriage is celebrated, and thus "The Union of the Roses" is secured.

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55. *The Village Minstrel, and other Poems. By* John Clare, *the* Northamptonshire *Peasant.* 2 *vols.* 12*mo.* Taylor *and* Hessey.

THE former Volume of "Poems on Rural Life and Scenery" by this untutored Child of Song, in the Spring of last year, was hailed by the periodical critics with no common pleasure; and by none more than ourselves. In noticing the Work (vol. XC. i. 146) we gave a sketch of his interesting story, and from the Introduction to the present Volumes are enabled to add some additional particulars:

In 1817 Clare was anxious to publish a small Volume of his Poems, by subscription; and having ascertained that 300 of a Prospectus would cost one pound, by hard working, day and night, he at last saved that sum. But here a new difficulty arose, which will amuse many of our readers, how to draw up his proposals and address to the publick.

"In these walks, I have dropped down five or six times, to plan an Address, &c. In one of these musings, my prose thoughts lost themselves in rhyme. Taking a view, as I sat beneath the shelter of a woodland hedge, of my parents' distresses at home, of my labouring so hard and so vainly to get out of debt, and of my still added perplexities of ill-timed love,—striving to remedy all, and all to no purpose,—I burst out into an exclamation of distress, "What is Life!" and instantly recollecting that such a subject would be a good one for a poem, I hastily *scratted* down the two first verses of it, as it stands, as the beginning of the plan which I intended to adopt, and continued my journey to work. But when I got to the kiln I could not work, for thinking about what I had so long been trying at; so I sat me down on a lime-skuttle, and out with my pencil for an Address

dress of some sort, which, good or bad, I determined to send off that day; and for that purpose, when it was finished, I started to Stamford with it, about three miles off: still, along the road, I was in a hundred minds whether I should throw up all thoughts about the matter, or stay till a fitter opportunity, to have the advice of some friend or other; but, on turning it over in my mind again, a second thought informed me that I had no friend; I was turned adrift on the broad ocean of life, and must either sink or swim: so I weighed matters on both sides, and fancied, let what bad would come, it could but balance with the former: if my hopes of the Poems failed, I should not be a pin worse than usual; I could but work then as I did already: nay, I considered that I should reap benefit from the disappointment; the downfall of my hopes would free my mind, and let me know that I had nothing to trust to but work. So with this favourable idea I pursued my intention, dropping down on a stone-heap before I entered the town, to give it a second reading, and correct what I thought amiss."

The Address was as follows:

"The Public are requested to observe, that the TRIFLES humbly offered for their candid perusal can lay no claim to eloquence of poetical composition, (whoever thinks so will be deceived,) the greater part of them being *Juvenile* productions; and those of a later date offsprings of those leisure intervals which the short remittance from hard and manual labour sparingly afforded to compose them. It is hoped that the humble situation which distinguishes their author will be some excuse in their favour, and serve to make an atonement for the many inaccuracies and imperfections that will be found in them. The least touch from the iron hand of *Criticism* is able to crush them to nothing, and sink them at once to utter oblivion. May they be allowed to live their little day, and give satisfaction to those who may choose to honour them with a perusal, they will gain the end for which they were designed, and their Author's wishes will be gratified. Meeting with this encouragement, it will induce him to publish a similar collection, of which this is offered as a specimen."

This Address failed of its object, having only obtained for him the names of *seven* subscribers. A copy of it was however the cause of his Poems being ultimately printed by his present liberal Publishers, who gave him 20*l.* for his first Volume of Poems; and brought them out in January 1820.

"So promptly was the benevolence of the higher ranks exerted in behalf of the Author, that before the expiration of a month CLARE was in possession of a little fortune. The noble family at Milton Abbey sent for him at the beginning of February, and with a kindness which in its manner made a deeper impression on his heart than even the bounty with which it was accompanied, inquired into the situation and circumstances of himself, and of his aged parents: Lord Milton then gave him ten pounds, to which the Earl of Fitzwilliam added five pounds: and on the following day several articles of clothing and furniture were sent in, to contribute towards the comfort of his father and mother. In the middle of the same month, the Marquis of Exeter appointed CLARE to come to Burghley House, where, after learning the simple particulars of his life, and the means he had of supporting himself, his Lordship told him, that as it appeared he was able to earn thirty pounds a year by working every day, he would allow him an annuity of fifteen guineas for life, that he might, without injury to his income, devote half that time to poetry. The regard for CLARE's welfare, which dictated this proposal, is no less kind than the liberality of the benefaction; but unfortunately some of the habits of a literary life are inconsistent with laborious occupations: CLARE has often been called from the harvest field three or four times a day, to gratify the curiosity of strangers who went to Helpstone for the purpose of seeing him. This very considerably interrupted the usual course of his employments, and prevented him from deriving that income, from the half labour of his life, which had been anticipated. But his good fortune was determined to supply a counterpoise to every disadvantage. About the very time that the Marquis of Exeter laid so amply the foundation of CLARE's independence on the one hand, the Earl Fitzwilliam sent one hundred pounds to his Publishers, which, with the like sum advanced by them, was laid out in the purchase of stock, with the view of securing our Poet from the condition of extreme poverty which might otherwise await him when, like other novelties of the day, he, in his turn, should be forgotten. This fund was immediately augmented by the contributions of several noblemen and gentlemen, chiefly through the instrumentality of Admiral Lord Radstock, whose zeal for the improvement of CLARE's condition, in every sense, is as much above all praise, as his Lordship's assiduity in his benevolent career is probably without parallel. The sums thus collected, amounting to two hundred and twenty pounds thirteen shillings, were, with the two former two hundred, invested

ed in the Navy five *per cents.* in the names of trustees; and, at Midsummer, the interest resulting from this source amounted to twenty pounds *per annum*. This establishment of CLARE's future income on a firm basis was completed by an allowance from the Earl Spencer of ten pounds *per ann.* for life.

"In the Spring of 1820, CLARE married 'Patty of the Vale,'—'the Rosebud in humble Life,'—'or, to speak in prose, Martha Turner, the daughter of a cottage farmer residing at Walkherd Lodge in the neighbourhood of Bridge Casterton, whose portion consisted of nothing beyond the virtues of industry, frugality, neatness, good-temper, and a sincere love for her husband; qualities, indeed, which contribute more than wealth to the happiness of the marriage state; but money is still a desirable accompaniment, and for want of it our Poet's finances are somewhat too much straitened to support his family with comfort. His household consists at the present time of his father and mother, who are aged and infirm, his wife, and a little girl who bids fair to be the eldest of a family, which at this rate may be expected to be pretty numerous. They all live together in the cottage in which CLARE was born."

The greatest part of the poems now published have been written since the first Volume was printed; though a few of them are 10 or 12 years old.

The principal one in the Collection, is called "The Village Minstrel." It is simply and beautifully written in the Spenserian stanza.

"While learned poets rush to bold extremes, [fires,
And sunbeams snatch to light the Muse's
An humble Rustic hums his lowly dreams,
Far in the shade where Poverty retires,
And sings what Nature and what Truth inspires;
The charms that rise from rural scenery,
Which he in pastures and in woods admires;
The sports, the feelings of his infancy,
And such like artless things how mean soe'er they be."

These impressions on the Poet's mind are charmingly pourtrayed. Under the character of Lubin, the Poet describes his own "Childhood, his Winter Amusements, Fairy Tales, his Superstitious Fancies, Approach of Spring, May-day, his Parents, Lubin Described, Village-Conversation, his Love of Nature, Summer Amusements, the Stockdove, Insects, Fairy Rings, Recollections of Unhappy Incidents, Autumn-time, the Street, the Corn-field, Gleaners, Old Women's Stories, Harvest-home, its Sports Described, Harvest Supper, Autumn Scenes, Indications of approaching Winter, Apostrophe to Woman, the Statute described, Ballad-singers, Poor Sailor, 'Civil Will,' Recruiting Serjeant, the Village Feast, the Dance, Rural Love, the Cotter and his Friends, his Soliloquy, Village Sports enumerated, Lubin in Solitude, the Old Castle, Songs of Robin Hood, the Village Green enclosed, its former State contrasted with its present Appearance, Regret at the Change, Inclosure deprecated by the Peasantry, their Recollections of former Pleasures, the Gipsies' Camp, their Habits, Native Scenes in early Life, the Universal Interest they Excite, Effect on Lubin, Apostrophe to the Dead Shepherds, his preference still of Home to other Places, Hopes and Fears, Anxiety for the Future, Resignation."

We shall select a few stanzas descriptive of the Poet and his own feelings:

"Young Lubin was a peasant from his birth;
His sire a hind born to the flail and plough,
To thump the corn out and to till the earth,
The coarsest chance which Nature's laws allow,—
To earn his living by a sweating brow;
Thus labour's early days did rugged roll,
Mixt with untimely toil;—but e'en as now,
Ambitious prospects fired his little soul,
And fancy soar'd and sung, 'bove poverty's controul."

* * * *

"O Poverty! thy frowns were early dealt
O'er him who mourn'd thee, not by fancy led
To whine and wail o'er woes he never felt,
Staining his rhymes with tears he never shed,
And heaving sighs a mock song only bred:
Alas! he knew too much of every pain
That shower'd full thick on his unsheltered head;
And as his tears and sighs did erst complain, [again."
His numbers took it up, and wept it o'er

* * * *

"Yet oft fair prospects cheer'd his parents' dreams,
Who had on Lubin founded many a joy;
But pinching want soon baffled all their schemes,
And dragg'd him from the school a hopeless boy,
To shrink unheeded under hard employ;
When

When struggling efforts warm'd him up the while,
To keep the little toil could not destroy;
And oft with books spare hours he would beguile,
To blunder oft with joy round Crusoe's lonely isle."

* * * *

"Beauty 'gan look too witching on his eye;
The sweetest image seen in nature's glass:
A swelling bosom 'neath its lily dye,
Without admiring, Lubin could not pass;
And downcast eye, and blush of shanny lass,
Had every power his heart to hold in thrall.
O beauteous woman! still thy charms surpass:
In spite of all thy failings and thy fall,
Thou art the comfort still that cheers this earthly ball."

* * * *

"As travellers return'd from foreign ground [earth,
Feel more endearments for their native
So Lubin cherish'd from each weary round
Still warmer fondness for those scenes of mirth, [him birth;
Those plains, and that dear cot that gave
And oft this warmness for his fields he'd own, [hearth,
Mix'd with his friends around the cottage-
Relating all the travels he had known,
And that he'd seen no spot so lovely as his own.

"Nor has his taste with manhood e'er declin'd:
You still may see him on his lonely way,
O'er stile or gate in thoughtful mood reclin'd;
Or 'long the road with folded arms to stray,
Mixing with autumn's sighs or summer gay;
And curious, nature's secrets to explore,
Brushing the twigs of woods or copse away,
To roam the lonely shade so silent o'er,
Sweet muttering all his joys where clowns intrude no more."

* * * *

"Ah, as the traveller from the mountain-top [below,
Looks down on misty kingdoms spread
And meditates beneath the steepy drop
What life and lands exist, and rivers flow;
How fain that hour the anxious soul would know
Of all his eye beholds—but 'tis in vain:
So Lubin eager views this world of woe,
And wishes time her secrets would explain,
If he may live for joys or sink in 'whelming pain."

Much of this truly-beautiful Poem was evidently written under the actual suffering arising from Poverty and all its miseries; which is the best excuse for many discontented stanzas in it.

We trust, however, a brighter day has since arisen, to cheer the prospects of the Poet. He is now possessed of comparative affluence; blessed with the woman of his choice; and what to his truly dutiful and affectionate heart must be the greatest happiness, has the means of sheltering under his roof his aged parents. In our Poetical Department we have selected some Specimens of the shorter Poems from such as have reference to his own immediate Relatives*.

We conclude our notice of these interesting Volumes with a hearty recommendation of them to our readers; who, by procuring them, will not only reap amusement to themselves, but add to the comforts of an amiable and singularly-gifted individual.

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56. Italy. *By Lady* Morgan. 2 *vols. 4to. pp.* 356 *and* 484. Colburn *and Co.*

WE certainly ought to apologize to her Ladyship for having so long and so uncourteously neglected to notice this Work! Perhaps it may not be consistent with the reputed "urbanity" of old Sylvanus to excuse himself by stating that other productions, more congenial to his taste, had occupied his attention, since the publication of Lady Morgan's Italy; but he is an old-fashioned being, and likes, however repugnant to the sensitive nerves of her Ladyship, to call things by their right names. He could not possibly conceive that the rhapsodical sentimentality of this fair author could produce a work so "big with the fate of Cato and of Rome," as her recent manifestations of egotism would induce the world to suppose. But enough of apology.

In the perusal of these Volumes we have occasionally derived much gratification from the variety of curious anecdotes, and historical statements, apparently obtained from respectable sources. But we are sorry we cannot bestow on her Ladyship unqualified praise. Such strange and unaccountable inferences are drawn, almost at the conclusion of every paragraph, that we could seldom restrain the action of our risible muscles. We may safely affirm, that one third of

* See our Poetical Department, p. 364.

her historical matter consists of mere flourishing rodomontade against all existing authorities and established institutions. "Oppression and tyranny," "ignorance and superstition," and other vituperations of soi-disant patriotism, are the usual phrases for gracing her sentences, and rounding her periods. But stay—if we broach these sentiments of anti-radicalism, her Ladyship may brand us with the epithets of "ministerial hirelings," "time-serving and unprincipled scribes," &c. She may conceive, as a matter of course, that all who do not bestow unqualified adulation on the rhapsodical effusions of her pseudo-politico-theologico-*patriotism*, must necessarily be dull blockheads, or worthless hirelings. Now as we are not systematic opponents of all constituted authorities, but decided enemies to political quackery, we cannot expect to escape her Ladyship's frowns. But she evidently assumes to herself more consequence than we should be disposed to confer. She affects a wonderful degree of self-importance, because her politics and *religion* have been so virulently, but perhaps unnecessarily, assailed. For our parts we really conceive her opinions to be too puerile and frothy to arrest the attention of any thinking mind. In us they only excite a smile. The scalping-knives of Faction, or the "blood-stained pages" of the "barbarians of the North," are no criterions for reflecting minds.

Lady Morgan possesses talents of a superior order, but they are "misused —most———." We shall therefore proceed to show her merits and her failings, without "setting down aught in malice." We would rather incline to the brightest side in all our critical disquisitions; but

"Praise undeserv'd is satire in disguise."

In an Advertisement to the Work before us, the fair authoress gives this following brief explanation:

"The following work has been composed from a journal kept during a residence in Italy, in the years 1819-20. The notes on Law, Statistics, and on Literary Disputes, together with the Appendix on the State of Medicine, have, at the Author's request, been contributed by Sir C. Morgan."

Lady Morgan opens her historical Sketch of Italy more with the air of a novelist, than a recorder of facts. It is *embellished* with too many poetical rhapsodies respecting 'fabulous times,' 'golden ages,' and 'Eden plains,' to assume the least air of authenticity or research. We believe her to be as ignorant of the aborigines of the Italian plains as the authority she quotes. In many parts she certainly has history for her foundation; but it is so interspersed with fictitious embellishments that it requires some attention to discover truth from falsehood. We imagine that Lady Morgan compiled a very systematic history by her own fire-side from various writers, previous to her visit to Italy; but that it was injured by her sentimentality and rhetorical flourishes. This compilation, selected from numerous tourists and historians, formed her most essential companion. Her principal resources appear to have been Voltaire's and Müller's Universal History, Gibbon's Roman Empire, Bossuet, Cox, Micali, Maffei, Sismondi, Machiavelli, Pignotti, Varchi, Lalande, Walpole, &c. But her chief guide was Eustace's Classical Tour; from which her route was partly delineated. Had she copied such a model, and suspended her *radical*, as he did his *priestly* prejudices, her production might have been prized by future tourists. Yet, by divesting it of all its glittering tinsel and meretricious ornaments, it may still be serviceable to posterity.

We shall now proceed to quote a passage respecting the history of Italy, that displays, in some respects, the traits of a powerful genius and a fervid imagination, if properly directed; but it is too much interlarded with her favourite phraseology of "feudal tyrants," "crime," "usurpation," &c.

"The domestic history of Italy is a perpetual struggle of the people against the feudal tyrants, the Popes and the Emperors: what story then, in the middle ages, could a poet have taken for his theme, and pleased his patron Princes? The league of Lombardy afforded a splendid subject; but it was fatal to their power, and that of their Imperial Ally. The conspiracy of the Pazzi against the early Medici, already deep in crime and usurpation, or that of the '*Orti Rucellai*,' when Machiavelli was put to the torture, and the young, the patriotic Agostino Capponi, was led to the scaffold—these are fine themes that might well have reward-

ed

ed the labours of the poet; but what would have been his fate, who should have recalled such efforts against despotism in the courts of the d'ESTE, the FARNESE, or the MEDICI?—The dungeon of Tasso, in the hospital of St. Anne! The Princes of Italy, in the 16th and 17th centuries, as in the present era, wanted no national tragedies. Insipid pastoral dramas were performed in all the court theatres of the day, when licentiousness *and* pedantry, *and* servility *and* adulation, alone abounded; *and* these give no very brilliant example of the 'intellectual enjoyments' of those patrons of the fine arts, who robbed Cellini of his gems and vases, and permitted Aquillara, one of the best tragic poets of his day, to live and die in want and misery. The tragic muse might indeed, 'returning, weep her woes,'—but *woe* to the muse that wept the wrongs of Italy!—For 'Sophonisba,' or 'Orestes,' she might *dropt ears* of blood; but for Italy she dared not utter an apostrophe such as Petrarch breathed and Filicaia re-echoed."

What does her Ladyship mean by "*dropt ears* of blood." It may be a typographical error; but to shew her liability to verbal inaccuracy, during the licentious flights of genius, we copy the following:

"Profound and recondite learning has not been frequently united with that wondrous, that mysterious gift of nature called *Genius!*—and though a BYRON may speak Greek, and a MOORE write it, it is doubtful if either of these eminent individuals would *have* qualified for a professorship at Bologna; as it is certain that Shakspeare and Ariosto would *have made* but very indifferent Doctors of the Sorbonne."

We seldom descend to mere verbal criticism; but there is apparently so much discrepancy between the language and the meaning of this passage, that it ought not to pass unnoticed.—Byron and Moore, Shakspeare and Ariosto, evidently assume an active signification; but their verbs have no transitives; therefore the sentences are unintelligible. If her Ladyship meant to adopt the active verbs "*have*," and "have *made*," instead of the passive verbs "*have been*," she should have stated the transitive *who*, or *what*.—We will explain ourselves by illustration.

"Though a Byron may speak Greek, and a Moore write it, it is doubtful if either of these eminent individuals *would have qualified Lady Morgan* for a Professorship at Bologna; as it is as certain that Shakspeare and Ariosto *would have made Sir Charles and Lady Morgan* but very indifferent Doctors of the Sorbonne."

These additions make the sentence complete; but after all we suspect the writer meant—Byron and Moore *would have been* qualified—and Shakspeare and Ariosto *would have been* but very indifferent Doctors. To this, Lady Morgan would exclaim, "Ce n'est rien de tout!" The reader must guess at it—true genius despises such trifles!

But to return to Italy. Although she frequently alludes to the beneficial effects of the French Revolution on Italy, still one would suppose, from the following extract, which dwells with romantic enthusiasm on the emancipation of this "degraded people," that "Napoleon's giant despotism" was the cause of all their woes.

"Such an impulse, however, she will receive; and, whether it come from a successful resistance of Naples, or from the kindling indignation of all Europe, irresistibly excited by the falsehood, treachery, and vulgar hypocrisy of the pigmy successors of Napoleon's giant despotism, it *cannot be long distant*. Against the liberties of Italy are the Sovereigns of Europe, their armies, and their treasures: but armies are no longer to be trusted; and treasures, thanks to the thoughtless profusion of modern exchequers, are no longer to be commanded. In their favour are the kindling illumination of the age, the sympathy of the whole population of the civilized world; and all the force that belongs, in the eternal nature of things, to justice and to right."

We apprehend that Lady Morgan's romantic effusions are not likely to be realized, if we are to judge from recent events connected with Italy. The inhabitants have proved themselves as cowardly as they are generally base, ignorant, puerile, and superstitious. They are as unfit for a representative constitution and an independent nation, as the Irish peasantry would be for self-government. It might be supposed that the Carbonari of Italy and the Ribbon-men of Ireland, would effect *glorious* things!—if the world were unacquainted with their natural characteristics—"Froth and fury—signifying nothing."

Our limits compel us to reserve some interesting extracts for a future Number. *(To be continued.)*

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Irad and Adah, a Tale of the Flood; to which will be added Lyrical Poems, principally Sacred, including Translations of several Psalms of David. By the author of the "Widow of Nain."

Lord Byron's tragedy of *Marino Faliero* having been translated into French verse by Mons. Gosse, was played at the Theatre Français, at Paris, but with still less success than in this country. The hissing began at an early period of the play. In a short time it was mingled with bursts of laughter, and the curtain fell at the reiterated command of the audience, before two-thirds of the performance had been completed.

Mr. French, late of the University of Edinburgh, announces a Translation of Telemachus into Latin, and has circulated a specimen of his performance. No task would be more acceptable to the schools of all Europe. "It is with peculiar pleasure," says the Classical Journal, "that we observe the beauties of a really excellent modern author clothed in an unfading garb. Perhaps of all other works, Telemachus is best adapted for this purpose, and we are surprised that a Latin translation was never before attempted, though we are not sorry that it has been left to the elegant pen of Mr. French. The beautiful simplicity of its style, the classical nature of its subject, and the classical form of its construction, alike render it plastic to the skilful hand that would recast it in a Latin mould. No book can be found better adapted than Telamachus, translated in a pure and simple manner, for a text book to be put into the hands of a tyro in Latin. Its delightful story, the purity of its morality, the wisdom of its precepts, unperplexed by doubtful readings and uncertain meanings, would present a most alluring vestibule, through which the youthful scholar might pass to the higher departments of classical literature."

Surrey Institution.

The following Courses of Lectures will be delivered in the ensuing Season:—1. On Painting, by C. F. Pack, Esq.; to commence on Friday, the 2nd of November, at Seven o'clock in the Evening precisely, and to be continued on each succeeding Friday.—2. On the Elements of Chemical Science, by John Murray, Esq. F.L.S. M.W.S. &c.; to commence on Tuesday, the 6th of November, and to be continued on each succeeding Tuesday, at the same hour.—3. On Music, by W. Crotch, Mus. D. Professor of Music in the University of Oxford;—and, 4. On Natural Philosophy, by Charles Frederick Partington, Esq.; early in 1822.

Sir Joseph Banks.

His Majesty having been graciously pleased to approve and patronize the proposal of erecting a tribute to the memory of the late President of the Royal Society, a Subscription for that purpose was commenced by several noblemen and gentlemen, friends of Sir Joseph Banks, who met, by permission of the Council, in the apartments of the *Linnæan Society*, which, *as a body*, was not otherwise concerned in the measure, as erroneously stated in page 156. It is still open to any individual whatever to contribute, by letters addressed to Joseph Sabine, esq. at the house of the Linnæan Society in Soho Square, towards this mark of respect to the memory of a person whose name will always be enrolled amongst the greatest benefactors to Science and mankind in general.

Literary Discovery.

The *Edinburgh Star* says, "About 30 years ago, there was a respectable old man, of the name of John Steel, who was well acquainted with Allan Ramsay; and he told John Steel himself, that when Mr. Thomson, the author of "The Seasons," was in his shop at Edinburgh, getting himself shaven, Ramsay was repeating some of

of his poems. Mr. Thomson says to him, "I have something to emit to the world, but I do not wish to father it." Ramsay asked what he would give him, and he would father it. Mr. Thomson replied, all the profit that arose from the publication. "A bargain be it," said Ramsay. Mr. Thomson delivered him the manuscript. So, from what is said above, Mr. Thomson, the author of "The Seasons," is the author of "The Gentle Shepherd," and Allan Ramsay is the father of it. This, I believe, is the truth.—*An Old Shepherd from Logan-house, G. D. Oct.* 2, 1821." Such is the story; but it seems very improbable.

COUNCIL OF BASIL.

It would be a very satisfactory research during the King's residence at Hanover, that some of the learned men in his suite would procure leave to bring to England, from the library there, "Lenfant's History of the Council of Basil in 1431," which he blended with his account of the literary wars of the Hussites, on the grand controversy of the friends of Huss and Jerome of Prague, with the supporters of the Roman cause against any reformation. The acts of this celebrated Council were collected with incredible industry, in a great number of volumes from various archives and libraries, at the expense of Rodolphus Augustus, Duke of Brunswick, by the very learned and laborious Herman Vander Hardt. A judicious extract from this compilation would complete the works we already possess on the Reformation, and its numerous causes.

ANTIQUARIAN RESEARCHES.

AFRICAN EXPEDITION.

Some time ago, his present Majesty, who ever holds in consideration, and takes every opportunity of promoting the interests of Science and of Art, expressed his desire that an Expedition should be formed to explore certain parts of Africa which border upon Egypt. The idea was suggested in consequence of the successful researches of M. Belzoni in the latter country; but the object of the present Expedition is of a different character from the pursuits of that gentleman, inasmuch as it is the discovery, not of the ponderous monuments of Egyptian labour, but of the remains of Greek and Roman edifices, which, it is conjectured, are scattered in different parts of Libya, a country which those celebrated nations visited, and in which they established colonies at several different periods, but which, it is supposed, no Europeans have since explored.

The gentleman who has been chosen by Government, with the approbation of his Majesty, to superintend this Expedition, is Lieut. Beechey, many years secretary to Mr. Salt, (the English consul to Egypt and the constant companion of M. Belzoni,) in his late indefatigable researches. The Lords of the Admiralty have afforded every assistance in their power to advance the object of this Expedition, by fitting out a small vessel with a complement of men, and intrusting the command to Lieutenant Beechey, who was engaged under Captain Parry in the last Northern Expedition, and the same officer from whose drawings were executed the engravings that embellish the account of that voyage, of which the public are in possession. The vessel is intended to sail round the coast, and to wait upon the Expedition, which will only proceed so far in the interior as will be consistent with its safety, or allow an easy return to the coast. The expedition will start from Tripoli, to the Bey of which a communication has been despatched from this Government to request assistance, which will, no doubt, be afforded, as it has formerly been by that power upon similar occasions.

Libya, the country about to be explored by our adventurous countrymen, is that which, in antient times, contained the two countries of Cyrenaica and Marmarica. The former was called Pentapolis, from the five great cities which it contained; one of which was Berenice, or Hesperis, now Bernic, the spot where the celebrated gardens of the Hesperides are generally supposed to have existed. Not far distant was Barce or Baca, and Ptolomais, now Tolometa. To the East of the extreme Northern point of the coast, called Thycus Promontorium, now Cape Rasat, was Apollonia, now Marza Susa, or Sousah, formerly the port of Cyrene, that city being situated a little inland: it was founded by Battus, who led thither a Lacedæmonian colony from Thera, one of the Cyclades; and the kingdom was afterwards bequeathed to the Romans by the last of the Ptolemies, surnamed Apion, and was formed by that nation into a province with Crete. The Expedition will explore the vestiges of it, which are supposed still to remain under the name of Curin: to the East of this stood the fifth city of antient Cyrenaica, called Darnis, now Darne.

South of Marmarica, before mentioned, which our countrymen will visit, and in the midst of the sands of the Libyan Desert, was a small and beautiful spot, refreshed by streams, and luxuriant with verdure, in which stood the Temple, so celebrated in antiquity, of Jupiter Ammon, said to have been founded by Bacchus, in gratitude to his father Jupiter, who

who appeared to him, when perishing with thirst, in the form of a ram, and showed him a fountain. Here was the Fons Solis, whose waters were cold at noon and hot at night. Here also the celebrated ancient Oracle, so difficult of access through the Libyan deserts, and which was consulted by Alexander the Great after a memorable and dangerous journey, the token of which, transmitted to posterity, is the ram's horn upon the head of that Conqueror on numerous medals.

The Expedition will, in all probability, be engaged three or four years.

Dr. Woodney, Lieutenant Clapperton, of the Royal Navy, and Lieutenant Denman, of the Army, are also about to proceed into the interior of Africa, to determine the course and termination of the river Niger, and are under the protection and authority of Earl Bathurst. They go from Tripoli to Mourzouk, under the immediate auspices of the Bey of Tripoli, and thence will endeavour to reach Tombuctoo or Bornou.

THE ALABASTER SARCOPHAGUS.

On Friday, Sept. 28th, the celebrated alabaster Sarcophagus, which lately arrived from Alexandria, was uncased and deposited in the British Museum. It is for the present in one of the apartments not open to the public, where probably it will lie until a place is prepared for it in the Egyptian Gallery. This antique is certainly a very extraordinary and admirable specimen of the Arts of Egypt. The Sarcophagus is nine feet long, and about four feet high, apparently of a single piece, and that of a very fine alabaster. It is shaped like a modern coffin, and is more than large enough to hold the mummy with all its envelopes, which is presumed to have been deposited within this costly repository. But its chief value is in the innumerable hieroglyphics which cover the sides, interior and exterior, from top to bottom. They are small, the human figures, of which there are long processions, in various circumstances and attitudes, erect,—linked together, towing galleys,—bending, as if in worship, &c. are from an inch to an inch and a half high. Between those are compartments of symbols, the eye, the ibis, the lotus, &c. The serpent occurs frequently, and in some instances at considerable size, and with much exactness of detail. This noble work is supposed to be the coffin of *Psammis*. Conjecture, however, has an extensive range in Egyptian antiquity, and some probabilities have been suggested in favour of its being no tomb, but a temple—a small shrine imitative of the original *Cymba*, or great Diluvian vessel to which so many of the Indian emblems refer. The ark seems to have formed a vast source of Pagan allegoric sculpture. The pecuniary value of this Sarcophagus has been estimated at a very large sum. It was the property of Mr. Salt, the British Consul, and was, we understand, the subject of competition by the agents of some foreign powers.

A Correspondent, in alluding to the generally received opinion, that the tomb discovered by Belzoni, was that of King Psammis, offers the following remarks:

"It would be gratifying to me, and probably to many others, if any gentleman among your numerous Readers who happens to be conversant with Egyptian antiquities, would take the trouble to explain in a popular manner the ground on which the opinion is founded. On viewing the model of that magnificent mausoleum, with no other means of conjecture than a superficial acquaintance which ancient history can supply, I confess, that putting aside the explanation which has been offered of the hieroglyphs on the belt of the principal figure, I should have concluded that Mr. Belzoni's skill and perseverance had brought to light the tomb of *Amasis*.

"Mr. Belzoni, whose singular tact and sagacity have led him to discoveries which had eluded the research of all other travellers, is, I think, of opinion, that the violation of this sacred asylum of departed greatness must be referred to the time of Cambyses. I do not fully recollect Mr. Belzoni's reasons for adopting this opinion, but if it is merely a conjecture, it is at least the conjecture of a man who has seldom been mistaken. In any case, the tomb must have been violated by the hand of foreign hostility, as such an outrage, under any circumstances, was directly opposed to the religion and customs of the Egyptians themselves. In all probability it happened at a period not very remote from the building up of the *apparent* termination of the second gallery, while the wall was yet green, and the secret of the chambers beyond was in recollection; for it does not appear that there are any traces of attempts to break through the wall, except at that part where alone the opening could be effected.

"There, is, I believe, nothing in history to lead to a supposition that Cambyses entertained any hostile feeling towards the memory of Psammis, who had been numbered with the dead before Cambyses was born; but it is recorded that his hatred of Amasis, who died about six months before he invaded Egypt, induced Cambyses to order the body of that King to be taken out of the tomb in which it had been recently deposited, and burnt with every mark

mark of indignity. The arrival of Cambyses on the frontiers of Egypt, just after the death of Amasis, may account for the unfinished state of one of the chambers in the tomb, as it is natural to suppose that on the approach of that great public calamity, the funeral ceremonies were expedited, and the wall built up in haste.

"The greater part of the decorations of the tomb refer probably to the apotheosis of the deceased King; but in the chamber beyond that containing the Sarcophagus, I thought I observed some figures which appeared to have an historical meaning, one of which seems to be in the act of putting to death a number of criminals. What reference this could have to any occurrences in the reign of Psammis, it were impossible to conjecture, but it is said that Amasis was raised to the throne amidst the troubles of a civil war, and supposing the figures to be historical, they would serve to record a final triumph over his opponents. The figures of Persians, Ethiopians, and Jews, in another of the chambers, which have been supposed to represent the captives of Nechao, the father of Psammis, seem to have no necessary connexion with the victories of that King, as they have rather the appearance of ambassadors than of captives. Perhaps also it is fair to suppose, that if this splendid tomb had been destined to receive the remains of the Kings descended from Psammetichus, more than one sarcophagus would have been found within it; but Amasis had no royal ancestry.

"The explanation of some of the principal hierographs, which is given in the Appendix to Mr. Belzoni's publication, goes a great way towards elucidating the sacred letters of Egypt; but the attempt to ascertain proper names (of which the pronunciation and meaning are unknown) from characters expressive of their sound or their meaning, must be attended with peculiar difficulties, especially in distinguishing between the representations of sounds so nearly allied as Ps-ammis and Amasis. It would appear that the name of Psammis is supposed to have been first discovered on an obelisk, on which is inscribed also the name of his father Nechao; but it is admitted that the name of the father of Amasis contains also characters similar to those in the name of Nechao, so that the question is, whether the correct reading of the other name is Ps-ammis or Amasis? Now it is certainly true, that the long reign and magnificent policy of Amasis render him the most probable author of the obelisks on which the names are found. Even the structure of the tomb itself seems to be the work of a longer reign than that of Psammis. But it is admitted in the Appendix, that there are difficulties in reconciling the name of Ps-ammis with some other monuments; and moreover, it appears from Herodotus, that all the Kings of *that* dynasty were buried at Sais. It is also admitted, that in plate 14 the female figure appears from the inscription to be the *mother* of *Amasis*."

Egyptian Obelisk.

The obelisk of red granite, brought home by the Dispatch, for Mr. Bankes, jun. which had been previously removed down the Nile from the island of Philoe, on the borders of Nubia, has been safely unshipped at Deptford, and is now lying on the deck of the sheer-hulk there, till it is ready to be removed to Mr. Bankes's seat in Dorsetshire. It is particularly interesting, being the first ever brought to England. Artists have already been making drawings from it for the purpose of engraving; it being supposed that it may very possibly furnish a key to the interpretation of the hieroglyphical character; since the Greek upon the pedestal, which records its first erection, under Ptolemy and Cleopatra, near 2000 years ago, is very probably a translation of the hieroglyphics with which all the four sides of the obelisk itself are richly covered.

Ancient Tombstone.

A Letter from Brussels says, "The workmen digging under the Grand Place at Tournay, to make a new drain, about three or four feet deep discovered a tombstone, three feet one inch and a half long, and one foot nine inches and a half high, and about two feet thick. The inscription, which is very well preserved, is as follows:

D. M.
MONIMENTVM
INSTITVIT SI
BIVIS VLP
IVISIVAR
CHI GALLUS.

At some distance were bones, supposed to have been part of the remains buried in the tomb, which was covered with this stone. This discovery, owing to chance, has renewed the regret of antiquaries at the discontinuation of the excavations made at the time when the last drains were constructed, and the result of which promised so much success. They are more than ever persuaded, that if the collection of medals, vases, and fragments already dug up, were augmented by means of new researches, numerous remains would be obtained; by which great light might be thrown on the history and geography of a country once inhabited by the Romans.

ARTS

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

Vertical Reflector.

On Tuesday, Sept. 25th, Capt. Mudge, of the Royal Engineers (son of the late General Mudge), accompanied by M. Mathieu, Member of the Royal Institute at Paris, proceeded to Fairlight Downs, Hastings, and superintended the fixing of a vertical reflector, constructed by M. Mathieu, on the same spot selected by Gen. Roy 30 years since, to enable observations to be taken from the coast of France near Calais, for the purpose of remeasuring the distance between the meridian of the Observatories of Greenwich and Paris. The light from the reflector is visible at the distance of 90 miles; it consists of four circular wicks, the largest of which is 10 inches in circumference; it consumes two quarts of oil in the hour, it is lighted an hour before sun-rise and sunset, and is kept burning for two hours. Capt. Mudge and M. Mathieu left Fairlight, on the 24th ult. to proceed to join Major Colby and Capt. Kater, in France.

Improvement in Aerostation.

It has been proposed by a gentleman of Cork to keep a balloon constantly in a favourable current of air, by decreasing or diminishing its specific gravity, so as to cause it to sink or rise at pleasure. For this purpose, a copper vessel and a condensing pump, which will serve, in a great measure, as ballast, are attached to the car. When the balloon is rising too high, its volume is to be diminished by condensing the hydrogen gas in the copper vessel. On the contrary, when it sinks too much, by turning a cock, the hydrogen is to be allowed to inflate the balloon again. In case of a long voyage, it is recommended to have another similar vessel, with a quantity of hydrogen condensed in it, as a supply to replace any that might escape through the pores of the balloon.

New Invented Plough.

On Thursday, the 6th of September, Mr. John Finlayson, from Muirkirk, exhibited his new-invented plough in the parish of Lesmahagow, before a great number of the heritors, farmers, and ploughmen, of the parish and neighbourhood. Mr. Finlayson went to work on very rough benty land, which he ploughed with great speed and much ease, sometimes with one, and at other times by two horses, always making excellent work, and never having his plough so much as once choked up during the day. Although the plough in question be peculiarly well fitted for either paring or ploughing moss or benty land, and will do more work in one day than could possibly be done by ten men; yet there is no description of ground which it is not fitted to dress in a very superior manner by a change of its irons, which can be done in half a minute. It was tried by several experienced ploughmen, who all declared that they never held any plough that was more easily managed or directed.

Columbian Printing Press.

The Columbian Press has been recently introduced into the printing office of Mr. Didot at Paris; and so favourable a report was made to the King of the Netherlands, by a Committee of Printers, that his Majesty awarded to Mr. Clymer, the inventor, an elegant gold medal, weighing between 11 and 12 oz.; on one side of which is a likeness of the King, and on the other an appropriate inscription, surrounded by a wreath.

Hydraulic Weighing-Machine.

M. Henry, an engineer of the French Royal corps of roads and bridges, has presented to the Academy of Sciences a plan for a new Hydraulic Machine, the object of which is to weigh loaded boats in the same manner as carriages are weighed, by means of loaded scales. The machine, it is said, will operate under water, without preventing the boats from continuing to float. This new invention may be usefully applied to the collection of customs on navigable canals.

Hydrophobia.

A series of experiments have recently been made at the Veterinary School, in Paris, relative to the cure of hydrophobia. The object in view was, to confirm the efficacy of a specific imported from Italy, which, it is expected, will not only act as a preservative immediately after the bite, but will also operate as a cure after the fatal symptoms have appeared. The result of these experiments is not yet ascertained.

Zodiac of Dendara.

The celebrated Zodiac of Dendara, or Tentyra, which, when first discovered by the French, during their expedition to Egypt, occasioned much discussion respecting the antiquity of the earth, has been lately brought to Marseilles, and is to be conveyed to Paris. The *Courier Français* states, that the English Consul in Egypt opposed its removal, on the ground that it was within the district in which he had purchased the right of digging for curiosities, and wished to claim it for his Government. The dispute was referred to the Pacha, who determined in favour of the French explorers, M. Saulnier and another. An account of their journey is to be printed.

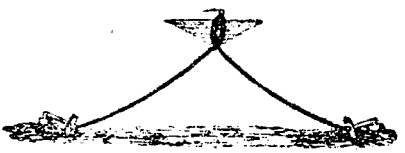
CAPT.

CAPT. MANBY'S METHOD OF RESCUING PERSONS FROM VESSELS STRANDED ON A LEEWARD SHORE.

(Concluded from p. 261.)

The occurrence of shipwreck, at a distance from the land, which, unhappily, has been but too often witnessed, made it evident that great benefit would result from the discovery of a plan, by which a boat might at any time be gotten off from a flat beach with facility and certainty to the relief of the sufferers. The importance of the design was still more deeply impressed, by the endless relations which we hear of such instances of shipwreck, from persons resident on the different parts of the coast, that had happened, year after year, to the destruction of immense property, and, what is far more lamentable, the loss of great numbers of most useful lives.

I look back on no part of my various designs and efforts for stopping the waste of human life, by maritime accidents, with more satisfaction (nor do I consider any of greater importance) than my successful attempts to devise a plan of relief from shipwreck under such horrible circumstances. For this purpose, two mooring anchors, at least 60 yards from each other, are to be



laid out parallel with the shore, some distance beyond the point at which the waves break in surf. These are to be connected by about forty fathoms of strong rope or hawser, the slack of which is to be suspended by a buoy fixed on the centre, as in the plate.

The buoy shall be of sufficient size and power to keep the rope always suspended, as well to prevent it from being chafed on the bottom, where the bottom is rocky, as from being bedded in sand, where the coast is sandy. The liability is so great in the latter case, that the experiment of having a hawser constantly out, made fast to an anchor in the offing, was unsuccessful, the rope, when its service was required, having been inextricably buried in sand.

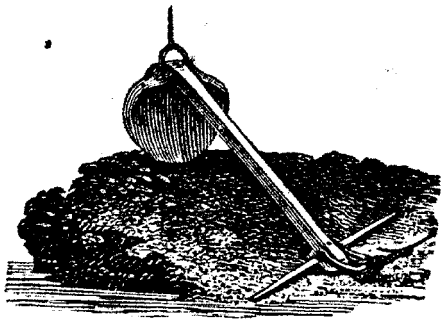
In laying out this apparatus the exact depth at high water of the place where it is to be fixed, should be ascertained; and the slack of the rope between the anchors so proportioned, that the buoy may appear above water at that point of the tide, and yet be unable from want of more rope to rise any higher; otherwise, on dropping with the falling tide, it will let the rope too much on the bottom.

For rendering this apparatus conducive to getting off a boat from a flat shore in a storm, when attempts by the mere power of the oars would be fruitless, bring the mortar to the beach, with the rope with the barbed shot (described above) attached to it laid ready in the basket, or oblong wooden frame. The barbed shot is to be projected over the rope joining the anchors from the mortar, laid at as low an elevation as is consistent with a sufficient range; for the lower the elevation, the less will be the parabola or curve, described by the flight of the shot, and, consequently, the less slack rope carried out.

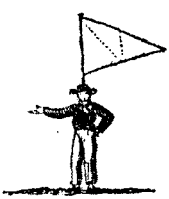
The moment the shot has fallen, begin to haul in the slack of the rope with great quickness, to prevent the effect produced on it by a rapid tide. The slack gathered in, let the rope be drawn gently towards the shore, that the barbed shot may catch and fasten itself on the rope between the anchors. When it has effected this, it will bear the force necessary to haul off a boat through the surf into water deep enough to admit of an effective use of the oars.

As cast-iron anchors will serve equally well for this purpose, and are much cheaper

cheaper than those of hammered iron, I recommend that such should be adopted. I submit a representation of one weighing 1½ cwt. which the Honourable Navy Board permitted me to get cast at the expense of the Government for making experiments.



When, from the loss of masts, or the fury of the wind under which no sail can be carried, or from having parted from her anchors during the gale, a ship is observed driving on shore, the point at which she grounds may make the difference of life or death to the crew. It is, in such a case, of the last importance that some signal by those on shore could be made to the people in the vessel, by which they may be instructed to run aground at that point where greater depth of water, and other favourable circumstances, diminish the evil, and offer more probabilities of escape. The most simple signals for this purpose are gestures of the human body; but a more conspicuous method is by a triangular flag (of three colours as in the figure), which, I propose, should be an appendage to the apparatus at every one of its stations. The appearance of this flag, fixed directly against the least dangerous part of the shore, would at once give hopes to the crew, inspirit them to exertion, and point out to them the spot to which they are to endeavour to direct their vessel. Other signals may be made by different gestures of a man, who should place himself directly before the staff of the flag; such as the following, which the possession of these instructions both by those who are in charge of the signal stations, &c. and the masters of ships will make mutually understood.



Look out for the rope.

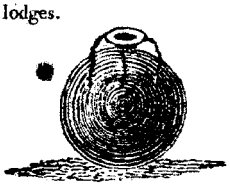
Secure the rope, and make it fast to some firm part of the wreck, and be ready to haul off a boat, cot, or basket by it.

Make fast the rope round your body with a clove hitch, draw it close under your arms, and let the knot be upon your breast-bone.

Prepare to jump overboard, and take care to clear the wreck.

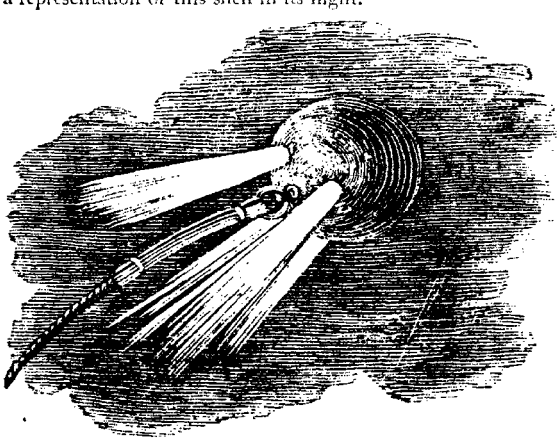
Similar gestures by the people on board the vessel may serve as signals of reply that they are ready.

As shipwrecks frequently happen in nights, so dark that it is impossible to discern the spot at which the unfortunate vessel lies, and consequently to take aim with the mortar; while the waves that break over her have driven the crew for refuge to the tops, or other circumstances, preclude them from having any light by which their situation may be ascertained by those on shore; I should have considered that my plan left much to be desired, if I had not provided the means of enabling, in the darkest night, first, those on shore to discover the vessel, and take aim with the mortar; and, secondly, those on board to discern the course of the shot and rope, and the part of the vessel on which the latter lodges.



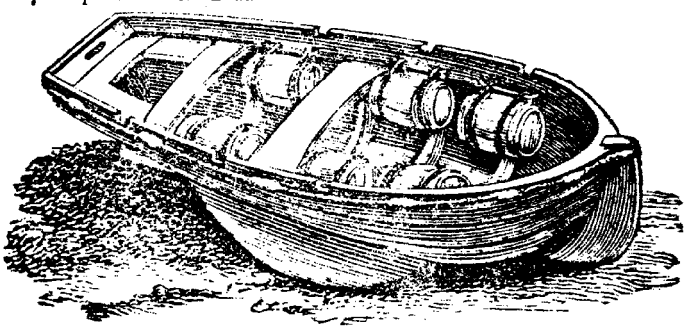
To effect the first purpose, a hollow ball (of such a size as exactly to fit the mortar) was made of cartridge paper, pasted together to the thickness of half an inch, having a hole at the top to receive a fuze, the head of which was drilled, and strands of quick match, at equal distances, inserted in it, so carefully as to make it next to impossible that they should fall out by accident and miss firing the fuze. It was filled with about fifty balls, containing what the makers of fire-works call stars, and a sufficient quantity of gunpowder to burst it and inflame the balls of stars. The fuze was so graduated as to communicate with the gunpowder, and burst the paper shell at the height of 300 yards. On its explosion, the balls of stars were scattered, and spread a brilliant light a great way round; and for nearly the space of a minute, which transpired during their descent, in the darkest night, gave a clear view of the object, and afforded leisure to place a frame in exact line with the vessel, by which the aim of the mortar is then to be directed. This frame is made of a piece of wood 4 feet long, 9 inches wide, and 3 inches deep (so heavy as to give a requisite degree of steadiness from its own weight), with a slender stick at each end, in a right line with one another, painted white, that they may be more discernible in the dark.

To accomplish the object of enabling the crew to mark the course of the rope, and the place where it falls, a shell, with four holes in it on the side which has the eye, is to be provided. This is filled with a composition which, in burning, sheds a keen glare of light, and a fuze, prepared in the same manner with the fuze of the paper shell which I have already just described, is to be fixed in each of the holes. This shell, substituted for the shot, is fixed to the rope, and igniting on being discharged from the mortar, pours a torrent of vivid flame during its flight from each of the four holes, and gives the clearest sight of its course, the rope it draws with it, and every surrounding object. I subjoin a representation of this shell in its flight.



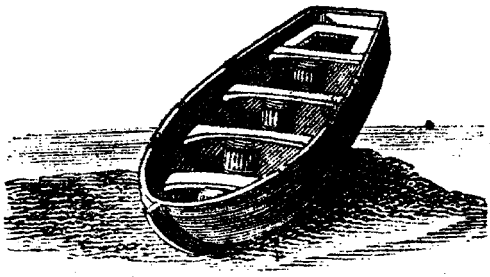
From

From a consideration of its vast importance, I have devoted much of my attention to produce boats calculated in any weather to rescue lives and property from wrecked vessels, convinced as I was, from my own experience, during my visits to different parts of the coast (when honoured with the commands of Government to take a survey of the coast, with a view to the establishment of a a system of escape from shipwreck), that no such boats were yet in existence. The boat, generally called the Life Boat, though admirably calculated for particular services, is so large and cumbrous, that it is on occasions very difficult to convey it to the point of danger; and its unwieldy size exposes it so much to the force of the winds and waves, that to get it off from a flat beach in a storm is utterly impracticable. It differs also much in its construction from that particular form of boat which obtains in different maritime districts, to which, it is well known, those who use it are stubbornly attached, and in which alone they possess skill and feel confidence. These and other causes have not only thrown the Life Boat into disuse, but have produced such a neglect of it, that, in some places, I found it decaying, and, in others; actually gone to decay and falling to pieces. I am therefore induced to submit the simplest and least expensive mode, that has suggested itself to me, of giving to boats, of whatever size and construction, the principle of the Life Boat.



To effect this (as in the manner represented in the engraving above) empty casks were lashed and secured in the boat to give it buoyancy, notwithstanding immersion; and to keep it in an upright position, while launching from a flat shore, or while beaching again, it was fitted with billage boards of equal depth with the keel. A piece of iron or lead was let into or made fast to the outside of the keel, which operated, if by any accident the boat was upset, to bring it instantly right again. A stout rope, with what is called a mouse by the riggers, on different parts at intervals of it, was carried round the gunwale, the stem, and the stern, and protected it from the ship's side, while lowering or when driven with violence by the waves against the vessel to which it went with assistance. The casks for this service should be strong and perfectly staunch. Those which have contained oil are to be preferred, for saturated with that fluid, there is less reason to fear the admission of water, from the contractions of the staves by the heat of a warm climate*. It will be prudent to have them every year repainted or smeared with tar. Finding, however, from trial, that the number of casks, employed in this method, gave more buoyancy than was needed, and that as two gallons of air are enough to support a man's body, one cask, vertically placed (as in the annexed cut) under each thwart of the boat, would render it unimmergible, and that it was a more simple and less expensive mode than the former, I gave it a decided preference. After this plan, it is but to place an empty cask beneath each thwart in an upwright position, and secure it by two pins on each side, and the properties of a life boat are given to the most common boat in use. If the boat, thus fitted, should fill, no more is neces-

* Casks for this purpose, that are nine gallons in measure, may be purchased at three shillings each.



sary than to pull the plug out, and the boat, rising from its less specific gravity, will let all the water through at the plug-hole; an injury, consequently, to its bottom, while on service, will be attended neither with danger nor inconvenience.

☞ We have received a letter from our old Correspondent Dr. Carey, respecting Captain Manby's ingenious plan, in which he decidedly claims the "*honor of the original invention.*" In justice to Dr. Carey, we insert his own words, without wishing, in the least, to depreciate the merits of Captain Manby.

West Square, Oct. 10.

*** Long before Captain Manby came forward with this plan, I published, in the "Monthly Magazine" for November, *eighteen hundred and three*, a letter, dated in the preceding September, and signed with my name and place of abode; in which letter I clearly and distinctly proposed the plan of shooting a wooden ball from a mortar or *ballista* toward a vessel in distress—with a suggestion for the erection of stations all along the coast, &c. &c. as will appear in the subjoined extracts.

Captain Manby, I grant, has gradually, in a number of years, made several useful improvements on the plan, for which I am willing to allow him his full share of praise, though they are probably not better than I should myself have devised, if practically employed during so many years in prosecuting my own original idea, and with much less encouragement than he has received*. I seek not to detract from his merit: my only motives, in this appeal, are, a wish to establish my claim *to the honor of the original invention*—and a hope that it may meet the eye of some liberal-minded Senator, who may think me not unworthy of Parliamentary notice, as the *original inventor* of a plan which has since been adopted, as a national benefit. JOHN CAREY.

I now proceed to the extracts from the "*Monthly Magazine*," for *November, eighteen hundred and three*; premising, that the *red color* of the balls, &c. was intended to contrast with the *white foam* of the waves.

"To enable persons on shore to give assistance to a distressed vessel in places where there is no life-boat, or in weather which might render its progress too tardy, suppose *a small mortar or howitzer* * were kept in constant readiness, and, with it, a sufficient number of *wooden balls*, painted red, each fastened to a small but strong cord, of sufficient length to allow the ball its full range—the cord also to be red, as well as the small corks which should be fastened to it at the distance of one or two fathoms asunder, for the purpose of keeping it afloat and in sight. One or more of these balls may be *fired toward a ship in distress*—a little to windward of her, if practicable, that so the ball and line may rather float to her than from her. When the people on board have caught one of the lines, they will draw it to them, and, after it, a stronger rope or halser, tied to its other end on shore, and made fast to some secure hold. The advantages of such an aid are, from experience, too obvious to require any further remarks.

"If this plan, or any improvement upon it, should be thought useful, would it not well become the generous humanity of the British nation—nor only her humanity, but also her interest, while so many valuable

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* Captain Manby informs us, that he has only received from Government 4000*l.* and not 6000*l.* as stated in p. 161. EDIT.

* A *ballista*, or cross-bow of sufficiently large dimensions, might equally well answer the purpose; perhaps even better, as the firing of a gun might sometimes be productive of alarm, particularly in wartime.

inable lives of British subjects, and so many millions of British property, are daily exposed to shipwreck on her shores—to erect *stations all along the coast*, within sight of each other—at each of which should be constantly posted a few men, ready at all times to afford that or any other practicable assistance to distressed mariners, instead of leaving their lives and property at the mercy of the merciless horde of *wreckers*?

"These stations would answer another useful purpose—that of preventing the clandestine ingress or egress of improper persons, and *watching the motions of smugglers and enemies*. The expense, for any number of men kept on this duty, would be little or nothing, if soldiers from the standing army or militia were employed for the purpose*—suppose, at each station, a corporal's guard from the nearest regiment, to be relieved at short intervals. Perhaps, for many reasons, it might be thought more adviseable to have those parties each under the command of a commissioned officer: but, whether commissioned or non-commissioned, probably neither the officer nor the private men would think it any great hardship to spend, in turn, an occasional week or fortnight in these lonely quarters, if certain of a handsome *salvage* on all ships and goods rescued from destruction, and a reward from the treasury for every life saved.

"*Islington*, "J. Carry."
"*September* 10, 1808."

* In war-time, land-soldiers; in time of peace, the unemployed *marines* from the navy, who, being accustomed to the sea, would be better qualified to render effectual service on such occasions.

An experiment for saving lives from shipwreck, on Mr. Tregrouse's principle, has been lately tried with success in Yarmouth Roads, by Rear-Admiral Spranger. It consisted in throwing, by a rocket, a line from the ship to the shore, and when the communication is once established, binding to that a deep-sea line, or any of the running rigging; and when these reach the shore, a larger rope, sufficiently strong to bear four men in a chair, which is pulled on shore by means of the small rope, and returned empty to the ship for a fresh cargo. The chair was on shore in five minutes after the firing of the rocket.

SELECT POETRY.

LINES

Written on the 19th of July, in memory of His Majesty's Coronation.

SAY, glorious orb! whose undiminish'd lamp
Hath lighted countless nations to repose,
When didst thou mark in court, or bower, or camp,
A statelier train, or comelier forms than those
Whose long array yon ample gates enclose?
The Chiefs are there, who bade the lion wave
On earth and ocean o'er Britannia's foes;
The Senate there, who to the vanquish'd brave,
Her arts, her equal laws, her rescued freedom gave.

Worthy are they to clasp the gilded spur,
To pace with plumed head, and gartered knee,
While velvet glows beneath pale minever,
The sumptuous garb of antique chivalry;
For not at high Poitiers beat hearts more free,
Not hardier knights the proud Armada met,
Than gird thy golden pall, and beat for thee,
Monarch, whose rule in Albion's crown hath set
Gems that may Tudor mock, and shame Plantagenet.

And now that peerless crown adorns thy brow,
Thine arm sustains the sceptre of command;
Princes before thy throne their fealty vow,
And every voice, and each exultant hand,
Attests the homage of thy native land.
The white-robed choir respond, and music's wings,
Fraught with a nation's prayers, for heaven expand;
From base to battlement the fabric rings,
And silence guards no more the sepulchre of kings.

Dreams my fond brain—or hath that sound affrayed
The slumbering tenants of the sculptur'd tomb?
Methinks I track along the dim arcade
Whose storied panes increase its twilight gloom,
Long-buried chiefs that wait the day of doom.
Sebert is there, who bade the cross divine
On Thorney's barren islet bud and bloom;
Meek Edward quits his desecrated shrine;
And Henry wakes, whose name shall with these walls decline.

Potent in arts alone, the wavering Sire
Leans on the dauntless son, his life's support,
On him whose wisdom curb'd the nobles' ire,
Whose valor won the Cambrian's mountain fort;
And there strides on the Knight of Agincourt
In equal pace with him of Cressy's field,
Victors in vain, since Fortune's fickle sport

To jarring chiefs consign'd th' unblemish'd shield, [bart could wield.
And left to babes the sword scarce Ascabart
Warriors and war's flood waves thus idly ebb; [to breathe,
But mark the pile where brass has learned
And stone, like dew-drops on Arachne's web,
Looks lightly down o'er bannered stalls beneath, [in sheath,
Thence come the peaceful kings with sword
On Richmond's brow the blended roses twine, [wreath,
Red Albin's thistle decks her Stewart's
But Erin's flower, for ages doomed to pine, [Brunswick's line.
Reserves its bloom to bless the Heir of
Nations repose; for man's impetuous pride,
His schemes, his strifes, by death's cold hand are hushed;
Remorseless Mary walks at Edward's side;
Eliza views the beauteous Foe she crushed, [blushed;
Nor paler grows her cheek that never
Voluptuous Charles, thrice bound in Bourbon's chain, [quest flushed;
Meets great Nassau with Bourbon's conquest
And Stewart's daughters, him whose golden rein [Stewart's lost domain.
Ruled the white steed that ramped o'er
Silent the train recedes—but ah! to him
Who claims their throne, that silence speaks more loud [dor dim
Than the glad People's voice, their splen-
Dispels life's pageant like a Summer cloud. [proud,
Pensive on him gaze all—the meek—the
The valiant and the weak—but pensive most [soned shrowd,
Pale Richard's shade—see, see! the crim-
He lingering waves, and ere in darkness lost, [shadowy host.
Gives language to the looks of all the

"Monarch! the feast, the song, the banquet cup, [night;
For thee shall glad yon rafter'd roof to
And every angel form that bears it up,
Shall bathe his pinions in a flood of light,
For thee, in orient pearl, and plumage white,
Shall beauteous Albion lead her starry train, [Knight,
For thee, the Prince, the Noble, and the
The lawn-robed Prelate, and the lowly swain [shout again.
Shall shout till vales and hills and oceans

The hand untaught to serve on thee shall tend, [meet;
And maple vie with gold thy touch to
The knee unused to kneel to thee shall bend,
And like its mountain lord, the falcon fleet [greet;
Shall stoop from air, and chirp thy hand to
While trump, and drum, and clarion's thrilling call
Herald the youthful Champion, at thy feet
To seal his challenge with the gauntlet's fall, [who quelled the Gaul.
By high-born Howard backed, and Him
Quaff the full cup of bliss: yet oh, beware!
As high it foamed for me, when that fair roof,
My master-work, first spanned the yielding air, [hoof,
And echoed first the charger's clattering
My Champion too was there in arms of proof;
No hand opposed, no tongue defiance spoke; [long aloof,
Thousands thronged round who stood ere
And he who hired the assassin's kindlier stroke, [lingbroke.
Knelt lowest of the low—the faithless Bo-

Then trust not thou the flatterer's hollow voice, [zeal,
Court not the wavering crowds' vociferous
Be just—if mortals deem thee just, rejoice,
But if the traiterous Malison they deal,
To Him who made thee King, make thine appeal, [might;
Be His strong arm thy buckler, He thy
So mayst thou stand unmoved, nor fear nor feel
Seditious breath that taints the breeze of night, [noonday light.
Or bold Rebellion's shaft that shames the

And in that hour when mortal strength is weak, [sway,
When thou, like us, shall own a tyrant's
Supreme o'er Valor's arm and Beauty's cheek,
And ev'n o'er Virtue's tenement of clay,
With whom thy Sire and mine alike decay,
And thy fair Daughter's bloom untimely shewed—
Oh! in that awful hour be Heaven thy stay,
And there be thou enthroned, through His dear blood, [the Holy Rood."
Who wore the thorn-wove crown, and dyed

CRITICISM,

A familiar Epistle to W** M**.

By Mrs. Carey, *West Square.*

WHEN Wits decry, and captious Critics blame
The young unpractis'd votary of fame,
And (while they glance, unmov'd, his beauties o'er) [lore;
Prove him untaught, unskill'd in Classic
I grieve, O Genius! that their breath can blight
Thy fairest buds just op'ning to the light.
But, M**, say, can sense and worth like thine, [bine?
With cold unfeeling hearts like these, com-
Shall Genius struggle with oppression's wave, [save?
And you not stretch a friendly hand, to
Talk not to me of Homer's deathless strain: [in vain:)
(*You* he may charm: for some, he sings
Nor seek to clip th' aspiring Muse's wing,
Because she can't in classic numbers sing.
Let owls in silence mope, and shun the day:
Eagles will soar, and dare its fiercest ray.

Now

Now aid me, Muse! for much thy aid I need.
Then come; nor let me longer vainly plead.
Be not a niggard of thy favors, pray:
But let me—prithee, do—this once display
My learning—Pshaw! no! learning's not the thing:
For I ne'er sipp'd from the Pierian spring.
No linguist I: my head I know too weak,
To study Latin, or more arduous Greek.
Let the grave scholar to his study creep,
And, o'er dull folioes, pore himself to sleep;
Then, starting, rub his eyes, his snuff-box handle, [candle;
Snuff up th' enliv'ning pinch, and snuff the
Then sit, unconscious of the lapse of time,
'Till on his ear the hour of morning chime,
And bright Aurora, blushing "rosy red,"
Sends him at length, reluctant, to his bed.
Let him, when there, his darling theme pursue;
(For still the pillow is to study true,)
And, while he muses on the learned dead,
Lament that Genius from the world is fled;
Refuse to modern merit just renown,
Yet, for himself, dare hope t' obtain the crown.

But hold, my Muse! nor thus, with flippant prate, [great.
Pass thy pert censures on the wise and
Is it for thee to aim at stars, whose rays,
Like meteors, strike the vulgar with amaze?
Ah! no! presumptuous thought!—No more aspire:
But learn at awful distance to admire.
Untaught thyself, to Learning bend the knee— [thee.
Too high, too great, to heed a Muse like

The poet thus: and thus the Muse replies:
Are men of learning then the only wise?
Shall they alone acquire the deathless name?
Alone stand blazon'd on the list of Fame?
Forbid it Justice! Still, in Pride's despite,
Thy song, O native Genius! shall delight.
Still shall the lib'ral few accord thee praise,
And Candor crown thee with unfading bays.

What, though the learned proud, with scornful eye,
Glance o'er thy labors, and thy pow'r deny?
What, though, unmindful of thy source divine,
He to oblivion would thy name consign?
Still shall thy page, 'till Time and Nature sleep, [to weep;
Teach us, with Mirth to laugh, with Grief
Waft the rapt soul to realms of fancied joy,
Where Scorn no more can wound, or Fear annoy;
Or teach it, fix'd on humbler scenes below,
To "turn and tremble" at ideal woe;
The lover's hopes, the lover's fears to share,
And feel with him the tortures of despair.

Nor will the truly great, the learned wise,
The humble efforts of the Muse despise:
For Learning, when to sense and worth allied, [Pride;
Soars above Envy, and looks down on
Contemns the rules by rigid pedants taught—
Rules, fram'd to check the native pow'rs of thought.—
Proud to encourage Genius, and display
Her hidden treasures to the eye of day,
He, like the bee, th' uncultur'd wild explores, [stores.
And gives to man its choicest, sweetest
'Tis thus my Muse (presuming where she can) [man
Dares prate on subjects, which, aspiring
Would fain persuade us, were alone design'd
For the vast pow'rs of his capacious mind.
But you, my friend, on whose instructive tongue
I have so oft in mute attention hung!
Forgive the Muse, who thus, in artless strain, [vain.
For Genius pleads: nor let her plead in

Errata. P. 264. In Mrs. Carey's Address "to Simplicity," l. 8, read "Vice *and* Folly meet:—and in l. 12, read, "Vice *can* Virtue's guise assume."

LINES

In memory of THOMAS VIVIAN, *Esq. (brother to Sir* Hussey Vivian), *who died at* Truro, *on Thursday, Sept.* 18.

IF, VIVIAN! from the dawn of infant years,
Thy gentle heart diffus'd a charm o'er all,
The love that wins, the sweetness that endears, [fall;
Mild as the blush of May, at evening-

If, as thy virtues opened to the light,
To please thy parents, was thy cordial pride;
O, if Affection saw, and bless'd the sight,
Thy steps assiduous at thy Father's side;

If not a wish sprang ardent to thy breast,
But fluttering sought the sanction of thy Sire,
Nor in that Sire one transient frown repress'd— [nuous fire.
One wavering doubt, thy youth's inge-

If Science to thy fast-expanding mind
Unlock'd with liberal hand her various views, [consign'd
Though Taste, her polish'd votary had
To the soft nurture of the classic Muse;

Shall not that worth which won the world's applause [so well,
Thy friends regret, who knew that worth
And, as their grief finds utterance, in each pause
Of anguish, all thy merits fondly tell;—
Recal thy every feeling, every word;
Thy feeble frame, if pain or pleasure shook,
On memory's tablet, emulous to record
Those trembling accents, that expressive look?

Oh yes!—thy every glance, thy every tone,
Each cadence of thy faultering voice, has power
In tears to soften the lamenting moan—
And that calm languish of thy dying hour!

Sweet symptoms *they*—of satisfied desire!
"How vain, ye distant climates! to restore
"New life—how vain fresh vigour to inspire!— [more!
"But O! ye distant climates! ye did
"All—all I ask'd—was, but at home to die! [giv'n;
"Lo, to my prayer the gracious boon is
"And from my *earthly Parent's* roof, I fly
"Triumphant, to '*my Father's house,*' *in heaven!*"

Errata in "Stanzas written at Polwhele." P. 263, col. 2, l. 20, read ills.—l. 21, read they have.—l. 25, read bulwark'd.—P. 264, l. 5, read Academus'.—l. 50, read minions *or* of Power, &c.

SYMPATHY.

WHEN Heav'n first seated Man on earth
'Mid ev'ry natural sweet,
Till she, our general help-mate smil'd,
His bliss was incomplete:

For then the pouring out of hearts,
The interchange of soul,
Grew with a growth as great as now,
Nor knew, nor fear'd controul.

Unhappy man—forlorn, abas'd,
If each alone had liv'd;
Nor each, that others like himself
Breath'd kindred air, perceiv'd.

E'en two fond suplings, side by side,
Rude sympathy display,
And each to each assistance lends,
And guides the other's way.

And if the blasts of angry North
The pride of one should crop,
The other sympathetic droops,
Nor more extends her top.
Sweet balm of human woe, to share
With friendly hearts our grief;
And sweet, when others mourn in turn,
In turn infuse relief.

And oh, what added bliss, when joy
Distends the bounding heart,
With kindling eyes, and hope-fraught lips,
The valued news t' impart.

There, Sympathy, the praise, and thine,
Celestial good, the strain:
If ought deserves the meed, 'tis that
Which leaves us less of pain.

Me may thy sacred flame inspire,
And kindle, all, with love;
And friendship, love, and social joys,
With Charity be wove.

If ought a Saviour's name avail,
A Saviour's precept keep;
"Rejoice with them that do rejoice,
"And weep with them that weep."

C.

EXTRACTS

From CLARE's "*Poems;*" *reviewed in p.* 346.

I. TO MY MOTHER.

WITH filial duty I address thee, Mother,
Thou dearest tie which this world's wealth possesses;
Endearing name! no language owns another
That half the tenderness and love expresses;
The very word itself breathes the affection,
Which heaves the bosom of a luckless child [tection,
To thank thee, for that care and that pro-
Which once, where fortune frowns, so sweetly smil'd.
Ah, oft fond memory leaves its pillow'd anguish, [was sound;
To think when in thy arms my sleep
And now my startled tear oft views thee languish, [sound:
And fain would drop its honey in the
But I am doom'd the sad reverse to see,
Where the worst pain I feel, is loss of helping thee.

II. TO AN INFANT DAUGHTER.

SWEET gem of infant fairy-flowers!
Thy smiles on life's unclosing hours,
Like sunbeams lost in summer showers,
They wake my fears;
When reason knows its sweets and sours,
They'll change to tears.

God help thee, little senseless thing!
Thou, daisy-like of early spring,
Of ambush'd winter's hornet sting
Hast yet to tell;
Thou know'st not what to-morrows bring:
I wish thee well.

But thou art come, and soon or late
'Tis thine to meet the frowns of fate,
The harpy grin of envy's hate,
And mermaid-smiles
Of worldly folly's luring bait,
That youth beguiles.

And much I wish, whate'er may be
The lot, my child, that falls to thee,
Nature may never let thee see
Her glass betimes,
But keep thee from my failings free,—
Nor itch at rhymes.

Lord knows my heart, it loves thee much;
And may my feelings, aches, and such,
The pains I meet in folly's clutch
Be never thine:
Child, it's a tender string to touch,
That sounds "thou'rt mine."

HIS-

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

SPAIN.

On Sept. the 18th, General Morillo resumed the military command of Madrid, and of the province of Castile. On the 18th the Political Chief published an Ordinance prohibiting all kinds of public meetings, the object of which should be contrary to the laws of Police. This measure was produced by a plan which was known to exist, of carrying the portrait of Riego through the streets. The Ordinance also declares, that the club at the Fontana d'Or shall be suspended for the present. Just when the Ordinance was published, with a great display of public force, a group of persons, 20 or 30 in number, appeared towards night-fall at the Sun Gate with a portrait of Riego. They passed before the troops at the Sun Gate, but as they contented themselves with making a great noise the Officers did not think fit to disperse them: emboldened by this forbearance, they proceeded to the Municipality, where the Political Chief, the Commandant, and some General Officers were assembled. When the Political Chief saw this procession, which had increased, arrive before the Hotel of the Municipality, he attempted to persuade them to separate. The Commandant placed himself at the head of the battalion of National Militia, on duty at the Municipality, and cleared the square with the bayonet. The Political Chief himself charged the factious sword in hand, and seized the portrait of Riego. Some Alguzils mixed, by order of the Authorities, among the attendants of the portrait, and watched the most seditious, several of whom have been arrested.

GERMANY.

Visit of George IV. to Hanover.

His Majesty having prepared for his visit to his Hanoverian dominions, embarked at Ramsgate on the 24th of September. Having landed at Calais, and passed through Lille, Brussels, Aix-la-Chapelle, Dusseldorff, and Minden, where he arrived on the 5th Oct. his Majesty entered the German dominions by way of Glandorf, and arrived at Osnaburg at half-past five in the evening. At St. John's Gate, the citizens took the horses from the carriage, and drew his Majesty (who graciously saluted the crowds on all sides) slowly to the Palace. His Majesty was received at the Palace-gate by the Minister of State Count Hardenberg; by Count Kielmansegge, Master of the Horse; and by Count Wangenheim, Master of the Household; the Chamberlain on duty, Von Bar, &c. &c.

On the 7th, in the morning, his Majesty was pleased to admit the Officers of the Palace, and the Authorities, to an audience, and to review the 8th regiment of infantry, which is garrisoned at Osnaburg. At 11 A.M. his Majesty, accompanied by the blessings of all those of his subjects who first had the pleasure of seeing their Sovereign, continued his journey to Nieuburg, where he arrived at seven in the evening, and passed the night in the Court-house, which had been prepared for his reception. His Majesty was then met by his Royal Brothers the Dukes of Cumberland and Cambridge, with whom he dined. His Majesty set out from Nieuburg at about half-past 11, and soon arrived at the Palace of Herrenhausen.

Hanoverian Papers of the 13th give an account of the King's Public Entry into Hanover on the 11th inst. His Majesty mounted his horse at Herrenhausen at half-past one o'clock. The Procession was arranged as regulated in the *Programme* previously published, and proceeded through the avenue of Herrenhausen, at he entrance of which his Majesty allowed the City Guard, on horseback, to escort him. At the gate were the Civil Authorities and the Clergy, who complimented his Majesty. A salute of 101 guns announced the entrance of his Majesty within the walls of his faithful German Capital. His Majesty passed through a double file of artillery to the triumphal arch, accompanied by the ringing of all the bells, by the thunder of the cannon, and the incessant rejoicings of the multitudes that thronged the streets. Immediately before the King rode his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland; on the King's right hand the Duke of Cambridge, and on his left the Archduke Ferdinand. His Majesty wore the uniform of a Hanoverian Field Marshal, with the insignia of the order of the Guelphs. The splendid procession, increased by a numerous suite of cavalry, passed between files of the citizens, and then of the military, through several streets, to the palace of the Duke

Duke of Cambridge, where the Royal Dukes and the King's immediate attendants dismounted and entered. The Procession, and the Guard of Honour, composed of citizens on horseback, halted in the streets; soon after the citizens defiled before the Palace in military array, when his Majesty appeared with the Princes at the balcony, and repeatedly bowed to the joyful huzzas of the People.

About four o'clock the Procession put itself in motion to return to Herrenhausen. His Majesty rode in a state carriage, drawn by eight milk white horses, and passing through several streets, left the City by the Cleves Gate, to return to Herrenhausen. Another salute of artillery announced his Majesty's departure. In the evening the city was finely illuminated. Transparencies and inscriptions were displayed on all sides, and there was not a single house unilluminated. His Majesty, with the Princesses, and the Officers of his Court, came to the city, and drove through the streets to view the illumination. The Duke of Cambridge rode by the side of the King's carriage. Wherever his Majesty stopped, he was received with transport by the crowds, who continued to throng the streets till a late hour. The following day his Majesty reviewed the troops stationed in the city and its environs; on the 15th, 16th, and 17th, various evolutions were executed by the troops of all arms; and on the 19th there was a grand hunting party on the Diester.

His Royal Highness the Governor General has, by the King's desire, and in his name, thanked the Magistrates and Citizens for the proofs of joy and attachment to his Royal person on the day of his public entry. His Royal Highness likewise thanked the Magistrates and Citizens for their active assistance in the means adopted to celebrate that day.

ITALY.

On Sept. the 10th, the Pope issued a Bull against the sect of the Carbonari, as being an association whose object is the subversion of the Catholic religion, of Christian morals, and of all sacred and legitimate authority. His Holiness interdicts any persons, under pain of excommunication, from becoming a member of the society, affording any of them an asylum, or countenancing them in any way whatever.

GREECE.

The following enumeration of a few of the islands in the Grecian Archipelago will serve to give some idea of its importance generally: — Candia, 180 miles long, by from 20 to 30 in breadth; population 280,000, of whom more than two-thirds are Turks. Rhodes contains nearly 30,000 souls, and possesses one of the finest ports in Europe. The population of Samos amounts to 60,000, all Greeks; that of Scio is estimated at 150,000; of whom there is but a small proportion of Turks. Lemnos contains 80,000, and not more than 1,000 Mussulmen; that of Negropont is 16,000. Though the population of Milo is scanty, it is extremely fertile, and has an excellent harbour. Hydra, with only 20,000 inhabitants, has fitted out several formidable squadrons since the commencement of hostilities, and is celebrated throughout the Mediterranean for the excellence as well as bravery of its seamen, whose intrepidity could not have been exceeded by the heroes of Salamis and Mycale.

Translation of Letters addressed by his Highness the Grand Vizier to the Governor General of the Morea, and to the Commander of the Turkish Troops at Athens.

"The English Ambassador, Lord Viscount Strangford, residing at the Sublime Porte, having learned that the Ottoman troops (whom may victory always follow!) are on the road to deliver Athens from the Rebels who have taken possession of it, has presented an official note, signed with his respectable name, in which he has said that it would be very agreeable to his Majesty the King of Great Britain, if orders were issued for the protection of the antient buildings and temples and other monuments of antiquity, which exist in the city and neighbourhood of Athens, and which have at all times been highly interesting to the learned in Europe.

"Now as his said Majesty is full of friendship towards the Sublime Porte, as the cordial affection and confidence of the two Governments increase from day to day, and as the antient temples and other antiquities of Athens have always attracted the admiration of Europe, it is worthy of the dignity of the Sublime Porte to take measures for the preservation of these curious objects, with the design, moreover, of doing what will be agreeable to the King of England, and to his Ambassador our good friend.

"Therefore, with the sagacity which characterizes you, we desire you to employ your authority, and to give competent orders to all whom it may concern, that the antient buildings of Athens and its neighbourhood may be preserved untouched, in their present state; that no damage be done to them; and that no complaint may be made to us by our friend the Ambassador, or by others, that these

these our orders have not been strictly obeyed."

AFRICA.

Letters from Gambia having announced that Omar, the Sheikh of the Tarassa Arabs, who occupy the desert between Portandik and Timbuctoo, had arrived at Bathurst, for the purpose of making arrangements with the merchants for the supply of gum arabic at Portandik; and as that Chief has manifested the greatest anxiety to establish this trade *with the English on the firmest basis*, we hope our countrymen (influenced by a laudable spirit of enterprise) will not suffer this favourable opportunity to pass, but that they will now open a communication with Timbuctoo through his territory! It is most certain that a negociation formed with this powerful Arab of the Sahara, might ensure protection to any Englishman desirous of penetrating to Timbuctoo; nay, he himself, for a moderate remuneration (offered, by the bye, with secrecy), would and could protect any traveller, proceeding through that country, all the way to that emporium of central Africa! The prospect of hire for the camels of the Tarassa Arabs, which would necessarily result from the establishment of a commercial intercourse, would alone be sufficient to secure his interest and vigorous support in promoting such an undertaking; for although the road through this part of the Tarassa country is not so eligible as that suggested by Mr. Jackson, in his work annexed to Shabeeny's Account of Timbuctoo (because it is so near to the French settlements on the Senegal), yet, notwithstanding this objection, we have reason to think it may lead to incalculable advantages, and be the means of opening markets hitherto sealed from the intercourse of nations and of European commerce.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

APPLICATION OF THE CONGREVE ROCKET IN THE WHALE FISHERIES.

The ship Fame has returned to *Hull*, and Captain Scoresby has confirmed all that was stated in his Letter of the 24th of June, inserted in some of the public papers in July last, respecting the important advantages to be derived from the use of the rocket in the Whale Fishery.

The Fame has brought home nine fish, in the capture of the whole of which the rockets were successfully employed. After being struck by the rocket, the largest whale became an easy prey to its pursuers. In one case, instant death was produced by a single rocket, and in all cases the speed of the fish was much diminished, and its power of sinking limited to three or four fathoms.

One of the largest finners, of 100 feet in length, a species of fish seldom attacked by the ordinary means, and of the capture of which there is scarcely an instance on record, in the Northern seas, was immediately tamed by a discharge of rockets, so that the boats overtook and surrounded it with ease.

Six out of the nine fish died in less than fifteen minutes; and five out of the number took out no line at all. One only survived nearly two hours, and one only took out more than a single line, by getting into a pack of ice, where the boats could not follow.

The peculiar value and importance of the rocket in the fisheries is, that by means of it, all the destructive effects of a six, or even a twelve-pounder piece of artillery, both as to penetration, explosive force, and internal fire, calculated to accelerate the death of the animal, may be given with an apparatus not heavier than a musket, and without any shock or re-action on the boat; whereas it is obvious that no boat applicable to the fishery of the whale can ever be made capable of sustaining the shock necessary to produce the same effects as the six or twelve-pound shell, by the ordinary means of artillery, or any thing in any degree approaching them.

In fact, nothing larger than the harpoon gun could be applied; and the missile which could be discharged from such an implement, could neither have penetration, nor explosive force, sufficient to do any serious injury to the fish.

With respect to the rocket, however, it is a fact that some of the smallest, fired in the late experiment in the Fame, penetrated completely through the body of the fish, so that the effect of the explosion was visible on the opposite side—the fierce fire of the rocket fixed in the animal's inside, rapidly destroying life; and the effects, and report of the explosion, being distinctly perceivable within him, in one instance above stated, producing immediate death. Indeed, it is certain, that this might, in almost every case, be insured by increasing the *power* of the rocket, without increasing the inconvenience or incumbrance of the apparatus required to discharge it, and with as little re-action on the boat, as when the smallest rockets are used. In addition to this, it may be stated, that there is no doubt of the rocket ultimately dispensing with the operation of the hand harpoon, by conveying the line, and destroying the animal at the same time, and that without requiring the approach of the boat to the fish, within the limits of perfect security. It is also equally certain, that the large finners, never or rarely attacked in the North, will

will be rendered an easy prey by the judicious application of the rocket.

THE KING.

When the yacht was endeavouring to double the Lands-end (on the return from *Ireland*) the weather was terrific; it blew a hurricane, and seemed setting in. Sir Charles Paget told the King that he would not be answerable for the consequences of persevering. His Majesty said, "Paget, do nothing but what is right; act as you would do if I were not here."

In altering the course to run for Milford, a thick fog came on, and it was impossible to see a ship's length; the gale increased, and Sir Charles, naturally anxious in having a charge so precious in his care as our beloved King, again felt it his duty to state the danger in which he thought the vessel. His Majesty received the communication with the greatest coolness, and again desired him not to think about him.

Still the weather grew worse, and while the yacht was under bare poles, or nearly so, a sea struck her wheel, and unshipped her tiller ropes; to any person acquainted with nautical matters, this occurrence, in a storm, needs no remark; and Sir Charles felt it his duty (not able himself to quit the deck) to dispatch an officer to report the accident to the King. "Tell Paget," said the Monarch, "that I am quite satisfied in having as gallant and skilful officers, and as active a crew as Europe can produce—for the rest we must rely upon Providence."

Similar fortitude and presence of mind marked his Majesty's conduct in his short excursion to Calais: when the yacht arrived off that port, it was blowing hard, with a heavy sea running, the waves rolling in struck her on the weather side, and dashed furiously over her quarter-deck. It was reported, that as his Majesty's barge was not arrived, and no means of ensuring a safe landing were at hand, they must stand out to sea for the night. The King asked if there was no French boat; a French fishing-boat was dancing before the yacht at the moment; the people offered their services. Sir Edmund Nagle and Sir Charles Paget (both experienced naval officers) wished to deter his Majesty from going, but he called to the Frenchmen in their own language, and asked them if they could carry him safe ashore; they affirmed that they could: upon which his Majesty, turning with a smile to his nautical attendants, said, "Come—I am quite sure *you don't mind a ducking;*" and instantly went down the side—they of course followed.

The boat having got entangled in some ropes which were adrift, a sea completely washed the whole crew. Sir Charles Paget, alarmed for the King, was about to seize the helm, when the King, touching his arm, said, "Be quiet, my good friend, leave the Frenchmen to manage their own boat in their own way, and I'll be bound for them, they shall land us safe."

They however struck *three times* on the bar, and were very nearly swamped.

The Lord Bishop of Chester has made a survey of all the churches to the extreme Northern parts of his extensive Diocese. His Lordship has been as far as *Cockermouth*, and intends immediately proceeding with his laborious work. We understand the returns have been very flattering, and the residence of the Clergy much more general than was expected. Several new churches are to be built, others repaired and beautified, and, which is of more consequence, Divine Service is to be performed, and a sermon preached TWICE on every Sabbath Day through the diocese.

Earl Stanhope is pursuing the cottage system to a great extent on his estate in *Devonshire*. In that county, the labourers build cottages of mud walls and thatched, which are done at a very easy expense: his Lordship lets to the labourer as much ground as will suffice for a house and garden, on a forty years' lease, on condition that he builds a house, in a specified time, of not less than three rooms and a cow-house, for 2*s.* 6*d.* per annum; he also lets him as much uncultivated land as he can manage, which is generally about five acres, sometimes more, on a 15 years' lease, and for the first five years, as it will be burthensome to him to divide and subdivide the ground and erect fences, at the rent of 2*s.* 6*d.* per acre; for the next five years at 5*s.* and for the last at 7*s.* 6*d.*; making an average of 5*s.* per acre for the whole period; and this is done with every prospect of complete success. So desirous are husbandmen to obtain ground on these conditions, that one labourer came last winter from the extremity of Devonshire for the purpose, and his Lordship had great satisfaction in complying with his request.

At *Charlton Park*, near Blackheath, Kent, the seat of the late Sir T. M. Wilson, bart. were lately sold by auction, near two hundred loads of fine oak timber, beside several of mulberry trees, in fine preservation, although of near two hundred years vegetation. As much surprise was expressed by the company who attended the sale, at seeing such a quantity of mulberry trees; and as the auctioneer could not gratify the curiosity of his customers, let the public take the following for an explanation of the circumstance. In the year 1600, by the special order of King James, the first mulberry garden known in England was planted here by Mons. Vetron, from Picardy, and Mathew

Mathew Stellendge, esqrs. to whom a Patent Royal was granted to plant mulberry trees in all parts of England; the motive was a hope that Britain in a few years might be able to keep the silk markets with her neighbours. The scheme for a while succeeded, and so sedulous was the Monarch and his whole Royal Family in feeding silk-worms and preparing thread, that the Queen had silk enough of her own winding to make many yards of taffeta, which at length being wrought into proper garments, her Majesty, on the King's birth-day, appeared at Court in a complete suit, all the effect of her Majesty's own industry. The prosperity of the Royal scheme was beyond expectation; but upon a warm representation of the merchants respecting the impolicy of checking the imports, and other causes likely to arise, the pursuit declined as rapidly as it had advanced; and in a very short time not a public silk work was to be seen, except at this place, where they had their commencement.

Oct. 13. The Marquis Indiaman, of 1315 tons, was launched at *Frindsbury*, near Rochester. As Mr. Cobb, currier, of Strood, was quitting the ship, it was withdrawn, and he fell 40 feet into the slip. He was carried home, but died directly he reached his bed. He has left a large family.

LONDON AND ITS VICINITY.

Saturday, September 8.

Courts of Conservancy.—This day the Lord Mayor held a Court of Conservancy at the Town Hall, Southwark, when he received the report of the Jury appointed to examine the present state of the river Thames, particularly with respect to the gas establishments in the Middlesex District. The report stated, that the nuisance from the establishment of the South London Gas Company still continued. The Jury were so fortunate as to come on the spot at the precise time that the gas water was running into the river, which it contaminated to a visible extent of at least thirty yards from the shore.—They bottled some of it for experiment, and had found it poisonous to a most serious degree. The poor of the neighbourhood have made loud complaints of the nuisance, and stated, that the water was rendered in general quite unfit for culinary purposes. Some bottles of the gas water were produced for the inspection of the Lord Mayor. A juror stated, that when the Jury went below they procured a quantity of live fish, eels and flounders, which they put into a vessel containing a quantity of fresh water, and added a portion of gas water to them. The result was, that all the eels died in less than four minutes and a half; the flounders died in a minute after they were put in. Another Court of Conservancy was held on the same day at the Swan Inn, Westminster Bridge. The report of this Jury stated, that numerous witnesses had been examined on the subject of the gas. Some fishermen who had obtained their living on the river from infancy, declared that if the practice was not stopped, the fishing would be ultimately destroyed; on passing the gas works they had the fish in the wells of their boats destroyed at one time by the gas water. The report further stated, that the Jury had caused the bed of the river close to Vauxhall Bridge to be dragged, when they found the rubbish brought up strongly impregnated with the residuum discharged from the gas works. The Lord Mayor ordered prosecutions against the parties offending.

Four extra chapels are about to be erected in the parish of St. Mary-le-bonne. One is already begun, in Windham-place, Montague-square; and the foundation of another is preparing at the top of Edward-street, opposite to Foley-place.

Monday, Oct. 1.

The New Sheriffs.—This day, the new Sheriffs, Aldermen Garratt and Venables, were presented to the Cursitor Baron at the Exchequer, and went through the usual ceremonies.

Origin of the Custom of cutting Sticks in the Exchequer.

The proclamation made by the officer of the Court when the new Sheriffs are presented to the Barons has never been given with perfect correctness. The following is copied from the book kept in the office of the Lord Treasurer's Remembrancer. "O yes, O yes, O yes! Tenants of a piece of waste ground called the Moors, in the county of Salop, come forth and do your service." Hereupon the Senior Alderman present steps forward, and cuts a wand with a bill-hook.

It is not known in what manner this service by petty serjeanty, as it was called, has devolved upon the city of London: but it is believed to have done so at least as early as 38 Henry VIII. when "*John Gostwick, Richard Gresham, and other the King's tenants of lands in the More, in the county of Salop*, are called upon in Michaelmas Term to answer for *two knives* and an *hazel rod* of rent:" for these persons are known to have been *Aldermen of London*. That Corporation has no property in Shropshire at the present time; nor can the Town Clerk find that it ever had. Land at More, in this county, was, however, holden, though not by the city of London, upon a tenure very similar to that which has been just described, from a very early period. In the 29th Hen. III.

Nicholas

Nicholas de Mora paid at the Exchequer *two knives*, one good, and the other very bad (pessimum), for certain land *in Mora*, which he held of the King in capite: in the 3d Rich. II. the land had come into the possession of Walter de Aldeham; and in a record, of an uncertain date, by which time it was the property of the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem, the manner of performing this service is specified: "a certain Knight [probably the senior], or, in his absence, another for him, is to hold in his hand an hazel rod of one year's growth, and of the length of a cubit; and one of the Knives shall be so weak as to be unable to cut it; and the other so good, as that, at the first stroke, it shall cut it through the middle. Which service ought to be performed every year *in the middle of the Exchequer, in presence of the Treasurer and Barons, on the Morrow of St. Michael.*"

There cannot be a doubt that this is the service which is now performed. The county, the name of the land, the thing to be done, the day when it is done (which is that on which the late Sheriffs give in their account, and are supposed to pay this their rent), all unite to prove it. The difficulty is to connect it with the City of London. That Corporation must once have held the land, or they would not now render the service; and the only conjecture that occurs on the subject is, that this waste land may have devolved upon them with other property of the Knights of Jerusalem, which they are known to have possessed: that the senior Alderman may represent the senior Knight; and that the situation of the land may have been subsequently lost by neglect, and the distance of Shropshire from the capital.

This odd service was contrived, not without ingenuity, to secure the goodness of one of the knives, and the strength of the tenant. The rod was to be of a fixed growth and of a determined length; it would, therefore, always be very nearly of the same thickness: further, it could not be rotten or decayed; for it was to *resist a weak knife*. The rod also was to be cut, not at the extremity, but *through the middle*; and consequently none but a good knife, and in a strong hand too, could perform such a feat at one stroke. A bill-hook has been substituted for the *thwittle* (the old name for the knife) probably because, with the wrist of an elderly citizen, the latter might not be equal to the severing such a rod as has been described, in the manner required by the law.

The More, in respect of which this serjeanty is performed, lay near Bridgnorth: for it is so described in a record of 23 Edw. III. and still more specifically in one of the 16th of that King, as near Oldbury. No such place is now known; but the name is preserved in the *Mor* Brook, which, rising at Callaughton, and flowing by *Morvill* and *Aldenham*, passes through *Oldbury*, and falls into the Severn opposite Dudmaston.

Wednesday, Oct. 10.

The following curious notice was industriously placarded on the walls of the Metropolis:

"PRINCESS OF CUMBERLAND IN CAPTIVITY, Contrary to her Rights, Privileges, and Rank, at Mr. Davis's, 45, King-street, Soho.

"The Princess of Cumberland informs the English nation, that an execution has been served on her body for debt; and that the late King bequeathed her 15,000*l.* which has been proved *according to law*, and application made to Lord Sidmouth for the payment of that sum, without effect; therefore, not having received one guinea from the Government, nor any of this large sum bequeathed to her by her uncle, King George III. she is under the painful necessity of appealing to the honourable generosity of the British public.

"45, *King-street, Soho, Oct.* 9. "OLIVE."

Mrs. Serres' statements, respecting her high pretensions, appear to be fabrications too ridiculous to detail. Her maiden name was Olivia Wilmot, the daughter of Mr. Robert Wilmot, of Warwick, where she was born in 1772. Her brother, Mr. T. Wilmot, is now resident at Coventry.

Wednesday, Oct. 17.

As the Salisbury caravan, heavily laden, was passing along the Strand, the axle-tree broke, and one of the proprietors, Mr. J. Wyburn, who was riding on the coach-box, and acted as guard, fell under the machine, and was killed on the spot.

Amount of Duty paid by the different Fire Insurance Companies of London, from Lady Day to Midsummer, 1821:

Offices.	£.	s.	d.
Sun	30,077	19	11
Phœnix	15,778	4	2
Royal Exchange	11,614	18	9
County	7,993	5	4
Imperial	7,665	8	11
Globe	6,736	16	11
Atlas	4,166	2	0
Union	4,004	0	0
Westminster	3,654	4	3
Hand in Hand	3,589	4	4
Eagle	3,503	3	1
British	3,415	13	9
Albion	3,353	4	6
Hope	3,230	4	9
London	1,819	8	1
	£110,601	18	9

PRO-

PROMOTIONS AND PREFERMENTS.

Gazette Promotions, &c.

Whitehall, July 27. The dignity of a Baronet of the United Kingdom granted to—Sir E. Kerrison, of Wake House; Sir H. N. Lumsden, of Auchindoir; T. F. Fremantle, of Swanbourne, esq.; J. D. Astley, of Everleigh, esq.; A. Boswell, of Auchinleck, esq.; R. Shaw, of Bushy Park, Dublin, esq.; A. Chichester, of Greencastle, Donegal, esq.; G. Pocock, of Twickenham, esq.; W. G. H. Jolliffe, of Merstham, esq.; R. T. Farquhar, esq. Governor of the Mauritius; Major T. T. F. E. Drake, of Nutwell Court; J. E. E. Wilmot, of Berkswell Hall, esq.; R. Dundas, of Beechwood, esq.; Col. C. Smyth, of Nutwood; D. Erskine, of Cambo, esq.; W. Young, of Baleiborough Castle, esq.; J. D'Oyley, of Kandy, Ceylon, esq.; D. Smith, of Upper Canada, esq.; A. P. Cooper, of Gadesbridge, esq. Surgeon to his Majesty's person; T. Phillips, of Middle Hill, esq.; J. D. Paul, of Rodborough, esq.; C. Trotter, of West Ville, esq.; C. Scott, of Lytchet Minster, esq.; and G. Blackman, of Harley street, esq.

Sept. 23. 14th Light Dragoons—Brevet Major Townsend to be Major.

3d Foot Guards—Brevet Major Sandilands to be Captain of a company and Lieut. Colonel.

3d Foot—Major Wall to be Major.

33d Ditto—Major Fogarty to be Major.

35th Ditto—Maj. Sutherland to be Maj.

Sept. 29. Their Excellencies the Lords Justices met at the Council Chamber, Whitehall, on the 26th inst. and opened their Commission; when they were pleased to appoint William Hamilton, Henry Goulbourn, and Henry Hobhouse, esqrs. Secretaries to the Lords Justices.

Major-gen. Askew knighted.

Member returned to Parliament.

Oct. 9. Shaftesbury—R. Leycester, jun. esq. *vice* Hon. E. Harbord, now a Peer.

Ecclesiastical Preferments.

Rev. James Robson, Ainderby Steeple V. Yorkshire.

Rev. G. P. Lowther, Barton Blount R. Derbyshire.

Rev. James Royle, Islington V. Suffolk.

Rev. W. J. Farington, to the New Church of St. James, Rochdale.

Rev. Geo. Andrewes (son of the Dean), Sixth Preacher of Canterbury Cathedral.

Rev. J. H. Barber, B.A. Aston Sandford R. Buckingham.

Rev. C. James Burton, Lydd V. Kent.

Rev. H. Wiles, M.A. Hitchin V. Herts.

Rev. J. Hodgson, M. A. Kennington V. Kent.

Rev. Henry Law, Childwall V. Lancashire.

Rev. R. Cruttwell, LL.B. Spexhall R. Suffolk.

Rev. Edward Paske, M.A. Battisford V. Suffolk.

Rev. L. R. Brown, B. A. Thorington R. Suffolk.

Rev. J. Homfray, B. A. one of the Ministers of St. George's Chapel, Great Yarmouth.

Rev. J. Surtees (Rector of Banham), to a Prebend at Bristol.

Rev. Henry W. Whinfield, Battlesdon R. Northamptonshire.

Rev. Charles Mackie, M. A. Quarley R. Hants.

Dispensation.

Rev. James Blackburn, M. A. Vicar of Gainford, Durham, to hold the adjoining Rectory of Romaldkirk.

Civil Promotions.

Mr. Alderman Magnay, elected Lord Mayor of London.

Mr. D. K. Sandford, B. A. of Christ Church, Oxford, elected Professor of Greek in the University of Glasgow.

BIRTHS.

Sept. 21. At Tockington, Gloucestershire, the wife of John Murray, esq. of Little Harle Tower, Northumberland, a son.—29. At Julian's, Herts, the wife of Adolphus Meetkirke, esq. a daughter.

Lately. At Collier's Wood, Surrey, the wife of John Tyrrell, esq. a dau.—The wife of H. Brougham, esq. M.P. a daughter.

Oct. 8. At Government House, Jersey, the Lady of his Excellency Sir Colin Halket, K.C.B. and G.C.H. a dau.—9. In Upper Norton-st. Mrs. John Baines, a son.—17. At Loudham Hall, Suffolk, the Lady Sophia Macdonald, a son.—20. In Gloucester-place, the wife of M. M'Namara, esq. a son.—22. In Upper Seymour-street, the wife of Rob. Westley Hall, esq. High Sheriff of Essex, a daughter.—The wife of Stanley Cary, esq. of Follertons in the county of Devon, a daughter.—24. At Richmond, Surrey, the wife of George Bartelott Smyth, esq. a son.

MAR-

MARRIAGES.

Sept. 5. At Woburn, Alaric A. Watts, esq. to Z. M. Wiffen, member of the Society of Friends.

10. At Leghorn, the Hon. Arthur Hill Trevor, son of Lord Viscount Dungannon, to Sophia, dau. of Gorges Darcy Irvine, esq. of Castle Irvine (Fermanagh), Ireland.

12. Rev. Edw. James, perpetual curate of Mortlake, to Sarah, dau. of Fred. Reeves, esq. of East Sheen.

13. At Gretna Green, Francis H. N. Drake, esq. to Miss Catherine Bacon, both of Wells, Somersetshire.

18. At Bath, by a Catholic Clergyman, and on the 23d, at Gretna Green, Charles Dormer, esq. to Eliza, dau. of Charles Frederick de Coetlogon, esq.

Charles Marsh Adams, esq. of Coventry, to Catherine Mary, dau. of the late Jacob Turner, esq. of Park Hall.

19. Maximilian J. Wolff, esq. of Manchester, Jamaica, to Maria, dau. of Hymen Cohen, esq. of London.

23. Mr. Henry Carter, of Parliament-street, to Elizabeth Jane, dau. of the late Dr. Bourgeois, and third niece to Sir Francis Bourgeois.

At Leghorn, John Christie, esq. of Hoddesdon, Herts, to Caroline, dau. of John Falconar, esq. his Britannic Majesty's Consul General for Tuscany.

25. James Bishop, esq. of Woburn-place, to Emily, dau. of the late Rev. Dr. Berkeley, of Writtle, Essex.

At Wincanton, Mr. James Helps, of London, to Anne, dau. of the late Rev. James Plucknett, of Balsam House, Wincanton.

26. James Pew, esq. of the Ordnance Office, Tower, to Miss Catherine Harriet Mason, of Camberwell.

27. J. Hewitson, esq. of Mile End, to Rebecca, dau. of Capt. Pinkey, of the West India service.

28. Thos. Maling, son of Col. Welsh, of Hertford street, to Frances Sophia, dau. of the late Wm. Hunter, esq.

Oct. 1. Lieut.-Col. Sam. Hall, of the 89th reg. to Sophia Mary, dau. of Chas. Lambert, esq. of Fitzroy-square.

Mr. Chas. Marmaduke Wilson, of York-street, to Frances Maria, dau. of R. W. Elliston, esq. of Stratford-place, and of Drury Lane Theatre.

2. Major James Hacket, of the East India service, to Marguerite, dau. of the late Colonel Gledesdale, of Whitehaven, Cumberland.

3. Lieut.-colonel Darling, to Mrs. O'Rourke, widow of the late Lieut.-col. O'Rourke, and dau. of the Hon. Robert Reid, President of his Majesty's Council in the island of Dominica.

5. Rev. James Elborough, of Thetford, Norfolk, to Anne, dau. of Wm. Box, esq. of Ramsgate.

6. Edward James, esq. of James Hall, Trelawney, Jamaica, to Charlotte, relict of the late Thomas White, esq. of Chapel-place, Duke-street, Westminster.

Thomas Hunt, esq. of Montagu-street, to Louisa, dau. of the late Dr. John Miers Lettsom.

Henry Charles, son of Henry Hugh Hoare, esq. of Barn Elms, Surrey, to Mrs. Prince, dau. of the late Gen. Ainslie.

10. Charles Stuart, esq. of Rothsay, N. B. to Miss Leake, of Barnes, Surrey.

Thomas Dumbledon, esq. to Augusta, dau. of Egerton Leigh, esq. of High Leigh, and of Twemlow, Cheshire.

Mr. Joseph Dalton, apothecary, of Carey street, to Miss Mary-Anne Alderton, of Woolwich.

Chas. Cockson, esq. of Leeds, to Sarah, dau. of the Rev. Wm. Nesfield, M.A. Rector of Brancepath, near Durham.

11. David Prentice, esq. Editor of *The Glasgow Chronicle*, to Mary, dau. of Thos. Craig, esq. late of Nantwich.

Capt. James Kay, to Miss Mary Dixon, of Durham.

13. At Chingford, A. Podmore, esq. to Mary, daughter of the late Wm. Pemberton, esq. formerly of the Royal Navy.

Mr. Willey, of Wellclose-square, Solicitor, to Miss Slipper, of Hackney.

Hon. Capt. Campbell, R. N. M. P. to Charlotte, dau. of Gen. Gascoyne, M.P.

Mr. Wm. Cursham, Solicitor, at Nottingham, to Mary, dau. of the late W. Lambert, esq. of Queen-square.

John Hawkins, esq. of Balams, Herts, to Maria Anne, dau. of the late Charles Dodd, esq. of Piggotts End, Herts.

15. Thomas Brooksbank, esq. of Gray's Inn-square, to Mary, dau. of William Faithorn, esq. of Middle Aston, Oxfordshire.

Chas. James Beverley, esq. Surgeon, R. N. to Harriet, dau. of Mr. Payne, of Harley-street.

16. At Aosley Church, co. Warwick, by the Rev. Francis Astley, John Chetwode, esq. eldest son of Sir John Chetwode of Oakley, in the county of Stafford, bart. and nephew of the Earl of Stamford, to Elizabeth Juliana, eldest daughter of John Newdigate Ludford, esq. D. C. L. of Ansley Hall.

Lately. At St. George's Church, Hanover-square, the Rev. John Brewster, jun. Vicar of Greatham, co. Durham, and of Laughton, Lincolnshire, to Elizabeth, eldest dau. of George Frederick Lochley, esq. Half Moon-street, Piccadilly.

OBI-

OBITUARY.

John Rennie, Esq.

Oct. 4. In Stamford-street, Blackfriars, in his 64th year, John Rennie, Esq. the celebrated engineer.

Mr. Rennie was born in Scotland, and from his earliest years devoted himself to the art of a civil engineer. He was the intimate friend and companion of his excellent countryman, the late Mr. Watt; their habits and pursuits were similar. They worked together, and to their joint efforts are we chiefly indebted for the gigantic power of the steam-engine in all our manufactories. He married early in life Miss Mackintosh, a beautiful young woman, whom he had the misfortune to lose some years ago, but who left him an interesting and accomplished family. They have now to lament the loss of the best of parents, who, though possessed of a constitution and frame so robust as to give the promise of a very long life, sunk under an attack at the early age of 64.

The death of Mr. Rennie is a national calamity. His loss cannot be adequately supplied by any living artist, for, though we have many able engineers, we know of none who so eminently possess solidity of judgment with profound knowledge, and the happy tact of applying to every situation, where he was called upon to exert his faculties, the precise form of remedy that was wanting to the existing evil. Whether it was to stem the torrent and violence of the most boisterous sea—to make new harbours, or to render those safe which were before dangerous or inaccessible—to redeem districts of fruitful land from encroachment by the ocean, or to deliver them from the pestilence of stagnant marsh—to level hills, or to tie them together by aqueducts or arches, or by embankment to raise the valley between them—to make bridges that for beauty surpass all others, and for strength seem destined to endure to the latest posterity, Mr. Rennie had no rival. Every part of the United Kingdom possesses monuments of his glory, and they are as stupendous as they are useful. They will present to our children's children objects of admiration for their grandeur, and of gratitude to the author of their utility. Compare the works of Mr. Rennie with the most boasted exploits of the French engineers, and remark how they tower above them. Look at the Breakwater at Plymouth, in comparison with the Cassoons at Cherburg—any one of his Canals with that of Ourke, and his Waterloo-bridge with that of Nuilly. Their superiority is acknowledged by every liberal Frenchman. He cultivated his art with the most enthusiastic ardour, and instead of being merely a theorist, he prepared himself for practical efficiency by visiting and minutely inspecting every work of magnitude in every country that bore similitude with those which he might be called on to construct; and his library abounded in a richer collection of scientific writings than that of almost any individual. The loss of such a man is irreparable. Cut off in the full vigour of his mind, his death seems to suspend for a time the march of national improvement, until the just fame of his merit shall animate our rising artists to imitate his great example, and to prepare themselves by study and observation to overcome, as he did, the most formidable impediments to the progress of human enterprise, of industry, and of increased facility in all the arts of life. The integrity of Mr. Rennie in the fulfilment of his labours, was equal to his genius in the contrivance of his plans and machinery. He would suffer none of the modern subterfuges for real strength to be resorted to by the contractors employed to execute what he had undertaken. Every thing he did was for futurity, as well as present advantage. An engineer is not like an architect. He has no commission on the amount of his expenditure; if he had, Mr. Rennie would have been one of the most opulent men in England, for many millions have been expended under his eye. But his glory was in the justice of his proceedings, and his enjoyment in the success of his labours. It was only as a millwright that he engaged himself to execute the work he planned, and in this department society is indebted to him for economising the power of water, so as to give an increase of energy, by its specific gravity, to the natural fall of streams, and to make his mills equal to four-fold the produce of those which, before his time, depended solely on the impetus of the current. His mills of the greatest size work as smoothly as clock-work, and by the alternate contact of wood and iron, are less liable to the hazard of fire by friction. His mills, indeed, are models of perfection.

If the death of such a man is a national loss, what must it be to his private friends and to his amiable family? Endeared to all who knew him by the gentle-

gentleness of his temper, the cheerfulness with which he communicated the riches of his mind, and forwarded the views of those who made useful discoveries or improvements in machinery or implements, procured him universal respect. He gave to inventors all the benefits of his experience, removed difficulties which had not occurred to the author, or suggested alterations which adapted the instrument to its use. No jealousy nor self-interest ever prevented the exercise of this free and unbounded communication; for the love of science was superior in his mind to all mercenary feeling.

The remains of this ingenious individual were deposited in St. Paul's Cathedral. Among a vast number of distinguished persons who followed him to the grave, were Sir Joseph Yorke, Sir Humphrey Davy, Sir J. Seppings, Sir George Cockburn, Sir J. B. Martin, Sir Thomas Lawrence, Sir James Shaw, Mr. Geo. Abercrombie Robinson, chairman of the East India Company, Mr. Chantry, R. A. Mr. William T. Brande, &c. &c.

JOHN WALTERS, ESQ.

Oct. 4. At Brighton, John Walters, Esq. of Fenchurch Buildings, London, architect and engineer, after 12 months of almost unparalleled sufferings, brought on by cold, and by incessant attention to his profession. He was educated, when young, at Bishops Waltham School, under his late much-respected relatives, the Rev. Charles Walters, and the Rev. John Voden Walters, whose deaths are recorded in the Obituary for March 1811, and August 1812. Enthusiastically attached to his profession, he pursued with indefatigable ardour the various studies connected with it. While he viewed with discriminating judgment, and with the eye of taste, the classic models of Greece and Rome, he did not confine himself to these, nor did he neglect the beautiful Architecture of the Middle Ages, vulgarly miscalled *Gothic*. The exquisite remains of it, which are the pride and the ornament of this country, were the constant subjects of his study, and with what success he imitated them (and to do this well is no mean performance—no slight praise) may be seen by the specimens he has left behind him, as records of his genius and perseverance. The beautiful Gothic Chapel on the London Hospital Estate may be adduced as a proof of this assertion: correct in its designs, as well as its execution, and possessing all the light and airy elegance of the Pointed Style, it has received much and deserved commendation: it has obtained the approbation of some of the most distinguished characters in the Church, and attracted the notice even of Royalty.

The Building stands, and will stand, a monument of his talents, but the Architect is fled to the presence of that Being, to whom it yet remains to be dedicated.

Besides the Auction Mart, and other works, he rebuilt the Parish Church of St. Paul, Shadwell. Confined in the expenditure (as well in this, as in the former instance) to a sum comparatively small and inadequate, and submitting his plans to parochial approbation, he, nevertheless, produced a building simply neat, and elegantly chaste. The steeple is peculiarly beautiful, and it is not too much to say, that in correctness of design, and in the simple harmony of its several parts, it scarcely yields to the most admired object of the kind in the metropolis.

He extended his views to Naval Architecture, and invented a diagonal Truss with metal braces, to be placed on the bottoms of vessels: at once simple and mathematically correct, it is gradually adopting, and may one day perhaps be found of such consideration for the Navy, as to prolong the existence of shipping, reduce the frequency of repairs, and be the means of preventing such vast imports of Oak timber from foreign states: in the Merchants service also it would be of considerable advantage, when the interest of ship owners is so much on the decline from various causes, arising from the rivalry of commerce.

In this way was his life ever actively engaged, (a life marked for a hatred of falsehood, and for an undeviating course of proud integrity,) 'till at last, at the early age of 39, the frame worn out, and the constitution exhausted, the spirit, full of peace, took its departure to the *great Architect of the Universe*.

REV. GEORGE COPE, D. D.

Sept. 5. At his house in Hereford, in his 66th year, after a long and painful illness, the Rev. George Cope, D.D. Canon Residentiary of that Cathedral, Vicar and Portionist of Bromyard, and Vicar of Madley in that Diocese. The conscientious manner in which he discharged the important duties of his sacred function; his inflexible integrity as a magistrate; his exemplary piety; and his affectionate regard for his parents; the constant steadiness and attachment to his friends, and his almost un-

unbounded charity, make his loss a subject of deep and lasting regret, to all who had the happiness of knowing him.

His remains were deposited on the 12th ult. by his own appointment, beneath the North Porch of the Cathedral; with great solemnity and respect, the Very Reverend the Dean officiating as Minister. And on the following Sunday the Venerable Bishop of the Diocese, in the conclusion of his sermon, paid an elegant and just tribute to his memory, eulogizing in a forcible manner his character as a Man, a Christian, and a Divine, strongly recommending his pastoral conduct to his clerical brethren as an example, and his private worth and unceasing benevolence to the imitation of all.

By his Will, dated in April, 1820, amongst other bequests, he has bequeathed the following sums for various public purposes:—£1000 in Trust, to be equally divided between the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge; the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts; the Society established for the rebuilding and enlarging Churches and Chapels; and the School for the Education and Maintenance of the Orphan Children of the Clergy.—£1000 to the Dean of Hereford in Trust for ever, the interest to be annually appropriated in equal proportions to Ten Old Maidens, or Single Women of virtuous character.—£500 to the Dean and Chapter of Hereford towards setting up a Window of Painted or Stained Glass of some sacred subject at the East end of the Choir, or West end of the Nave of their Cathedral, provided it is set up within seven years after his decease.—£200 to the Dean and Chapter of Hereford, the interest thereof to be annually paid by them to provide an Eighth Chorister in their Cathedral, provided he is allowed to attend the Grammar School like the other seven, and the Junior Canon is disposed to allow him (5*l.* 5*s.*) *per annum*; similar to the other Canons.—£200 to the General Infirmary at Hereford.—£200 to St. Ethelbert's Hospital at Hereford, to provide Fuel for the Poor of the Hospital at Christmas.—£200 to the Poor of the Parish of Allensmore and Clehonger as one Parish, the Interest for ever.—£200 to the Poor of Sellack and Caple as one Parish, the Interest for ever.—£300 to the Poor of Bromyard, the Interest for ever.—£300 to the Poor of Madley, the Interest for ever.—£300 to St. Peter's, Hereford, the Interest for ever.

J. Douglas Strutt, Esq.

Aug. 26. At Constantinople, J. Douglas Strutt, Esq. aged 27, only son of Joseph Strutt, Esq. This amiable young man left his native country, 14 months ago, on his travels for the gratification of his taste, and in pursuit of intellectual improvement. He traversed France, Switzerland, and Italy, visited Sicily and Malta, and from thence, such of the Greek Islands, as the lately troubled state of the times, and the prevalence of the plague rendered accessible. In the course of his interesting tour, he collected many excellent specimens of natural productions, and was successful in obtaining some valuable relicks of Classical Antiquity. Several packages, containing beautiful works in sculpture and painting, had been already sent by him to England, and he is understood to have had in his possession at the time of his lamented decease, other proofs of the delighted attention which he was paying to the study of the fine arts. He was at Naples immediately before, and at the time of the Austrians entering that city; and there, and subsequently at Messina, he narrowly escaped with life from the violence of an ungoverned soldiery. In his course from Malta to Corfu, the vessel in which he sailed was in imminent hazard of shipwreck from the violence of a storm. His ultimate project was to reach even Egypt, that land of early science and remote antiquity. But on his voyage from Smyrna to Constantinople he was seized with a malignant fever incidental to the climate. He was considered dangerously ill on his landing at Constantinople, and was conveyed to the apartments which had been previously prepared for him at Pera, in the environs of that celebrated Metropolis. But notwithstanding the judicious and unceasing attentions of Dr. Mac Guffog, the Physician to the British Embassy and Factory, and the skill of two other eminent physicians, aided by the anxious care of his personal friends and those of his family, he died, to the unspeakable grief of all around him, on the day stated above, and was interred on the following day with those demonstrations of respect, esteem, and regret, which his amiable dispositions and manners, and his untimely fate, so justly excited:

"By foreign hands his dying eyes were clos'd,
By foreign hands his decent limbs composed,
By foreign hands his peaceful grave adorn'd,
By strangers honour'd, and by strangers mourn'd."

G. H. Strutt, Esq.

Oct. 1. At Plymouth, G. H. Strutt, Esq. of Milford, eldest son of G. B. Strutt, Esq. of Belper, in Derbyshire.

He bore an anxious and protracted illness with christian and manly fortitude. For months before his decease, he wished for life only as it might be the means of lengthened usefulness; and even when he deemed his recovery hopeless, and was perfectly resigned to the dispensation of Providence, he still thought it an act of duty to his family, to neglect no means of restoration which the tenderness of friendship suggested might be effectual. Under the full assurance that he could not survive the ensuing winter in England, he prepared to avail himself of the milder climate in the South of Europe, and had reached Plymouth on his way to Falmouth, with the view of embarking from that port. Soon after his arrival there the symptoms of his disorder increased, and he resigned his spirit to Him who gave it.

The death of this amiable man, in the very prime of life, and amidst every promise of extensive usefulness, may be regarded as a loss to society at large, as well as to the family circle of which he was the delight and the ornament.—Gentle and modest in his deportment, affable and courteous in his manners, kind and benevolent in his dispositions, he won the regard of all who enjoyed his acquaintance. Possessing a mind alive to the beauties of nature, and to the attractions of the fine arts, his conversation was easy, interesting, and improving. His scientific acquirements, particularly on subjects connected with mechanical philosophy, were highly respectable; and his improvements in the arrangements of the extensive works at Milford and Belper bear testimony to his skill and genius. In agricultural employments he took a lively interest, and conducted an establishment of this nature, on a plan, which rendered his farm a just object of admiration, and a model for his neighbourhood. His acquaintance with subjects of political economy was correct and practical; and the benevolence of his character led him so to apply his information as to promote the interests of the numerous work-people under his influence. His plans for their welfare were not of a visionary and impracticable nature, but tended at once to inculcate a spirit of industry, order, cleanliness, sobriety, and thus to secure the real independence of the poor. Institutions for the diffusion of knowledge among them had his zealous support and active services, and indeed nothing which concerned this important portion of his fellow-creatures was regarded with indifference by him. Judicious as were the arrangements already carried into practice under his superintendance, he entertained yet more enlarged views for the amelioration of their condition. But his early death has broken off that virtuous purpose of his mind, and bequeathed to his survivors the duty of giving full effect to his benevolent intentions.

Mrs. Sarah Bond.

Oct. 7. At her house, Cambridge Heath, Hackney Road, Sarah Bond, an old maiden lady, upwards of 70 years of age. She was a most singular character. She kept no servant, associated with none of her neighbours, and her only intimate was a favourite cat. Her doors and windows were constantly kept secured, and the signal of the milkman, or any one applying for admission, was throwing a stone against the door or window. A neighbour's daughter was in the habit of going every morning to procure her water; but on the 8th inst. after repeated signals, she could get no entrance. The girl went for her mother, and with a diamond ring they cut a pane of glass, got admission, and proceeded up stairs. There they found the old lady, by the side of her bed, with her clothes on, and a small piece of cat's meat in her hand. They soon discovered that she was dead. It is supposed she died of apoplexy, as no marks of violence appeared, nor was any of the property disturbed. From the abstemious manner of her living, it was supposed her circumstances were very limited; but on examining her drawers, Stock Receipts and Government Securities were found to the amount of near One Hundred Thousand Pounds! She always declared she would make no will, for "the King" should have all her money. Every search has been made, but no will found. Her sister died a few years ago and left her 7000*l.* which, it now seems, she at first declined, saying she was not in want of money.

The death of this eccentric woman created a great sensation in the neighbourhood where she lived, among such of her own sex as now and then could get a bird's-eye glimpse of her while living; one lamented that she was not so fortunate as to have proffered her services; another that she had not offered to make her bed, and assist her in her domestic arrangements, &c. so as to have a *chance* of coming in for some part of her immense wealth. In the year 1812, it is said she had 30,000*l.* in

in the funds, and the same year she had 15,000*l.* left her; at that time she had sunk 12,000*l.* for a proportionate life annuity. Living in so abstemious a manner, no doubt the interest and compound interest of all her money has ever since been accumulating.

Several claimants to the old lady's property have already made their appearance. One claimant is Mr. Thomas Bond, chairmaker and hardwareman at Durham. His father, who came from Staffordshire, had a sister Sarah Bond, of whom neither he nor any of his family had heard for many years; and Thomas Bond has not a doubt that the eccentric deceased is that same person, and of course his aunt. Other claimants appear in the family of the Bonds of Maresfield, near Bath, to whom she was known. She resided in Bath at the time Milsom-street was building, and was on good terms with some part of the family, and known to be a relative.

MRS. NEWBERY.

Oct. 11. At Clapham, aged 75, Mrs. Elizabeth Newbery, widow of Mr. Francis Newbery, formerly of St. Paul's Churchyard, after an illness of 16 years, endured with uncommon fortitude and resignation.

Mr. F. Newbery, the husband of Mrs. Newbery, was nephew of the celebrated Mr. John Newbery, the recollection of whom in our infantile days, is strongly impressed on our memory, by those delightful little Tales—The "History of Goody Two Shoes," and of "Giles Gingerbread," who in

—— "*wisdom sound*
Sold useful learning by the pound."

Mr. Francis Newbery pursued the same line of publishing as his Uncle had so successfully begun, and continued it until his decease in the year 1780;—his Widow then succeeded him, and added many an useful and engaging work to the stock of Juvenile Literature;—on her relinquishing business in the year 1801, she was succeeded by the present publishers of the Gentleman's Magazine, who, with unabated zeal, are doing much for the rising generation, by bringing forward books which have a sure tendency to store the mind of youth with religious morals, and scientific and amusing information.

MR. LUKE CHARLES CADE.

Oct. 6. In his shop, of a ruptured blood-vessel, aged 50 years, leaving a wife and son-in-law in very dependent circumstances, Mr. Luke Charles Cade, of Paradise-row, Chelsea, grocer. By our humane readers the memorial of this man, humble in rank and depressed in fortune throughout a life of industry and patience, (we think) will not be perused without some sentiment of concern. To all the race of mankind the wisdom of Providence imparts not alike the advantages, precarious at the best, of worldly good; but to all strictly merciful, impartial, and just, its mysterious decrees assign their separate and proper portions of trials. Happiest perhaps, in a prospective view of the whole system of the divine œconomy and administration, are they—the meek ones upon earth—who bear betimes and long the heaviest yoke! At least, one truth is certain: death never comes to its object arrayed in terrors, when Faith and Hope whisper the doctrine of Christianity. Assuredly, the calamities which have befallen the family of Cade do not often occur in one household. The mother died many years ago a common death of sickness and decay. The father fell backwards into a vat of boiling elder wine, and expired within a few hours after the accident, in his 82d year. A brother, engaged as captain in the trade with Russia, lost his property by shipwreck, and pined away disconsolate on shore, in the prime of life. Of two sisters, one threw herself headlong from a garret window on the flagstones in the street, during a paroxysm of delirium; another still exists, indeed; but she is insane, and in the last hopeless state of dissolution by a complication of disorders. Ardently desirous to shew their esteem for the fair character of Mr. L. C. Cade, by assisting him in the increase of his income, when the royal assent was obtained for the new parochial Act, a powerful body of the inhabitant householders determined to elect him a collector of the poor rates; and he was appointed to that post of trust, after a severe contest of two days continuance, by a majority of 87 substantial single votes (or *plumpers*, technically so called) over his highest unsuccessful opponent, on Wednesday, 1st August, 1821. The anxiety of his mind, operating too keenly on a body almost exhausted by excessive fatigue, injured his health; a violent fall from a carriage-top brought on his pulmonary hemorrhage; and, lastly, a most unpleasant and unexpected misunderstanding relative to the candidate's undeniable sureties overwhelmed his sinking spirits, and accelerated the fatal result materially. Pope affirms, that "an honest man's the noblest work of God." L. C. Cade was honest in all his dealings with men, and pious in the service

vice of his God. To the Searcher of hearts with reverence we leave him, relying on redeeming grace. W. B.

Mr. William Angus.

Oct. 12. Aged 69, Mr. Wm. Angus, landscape and historical engraver. He was a pupil of Mr. William Walker, the well-known engraver of scenery. In his better days Mr. Angus was justly considered very eminent in his art, and had his full share of employment.

Amongst his most pleasing works, may be noticed, "The Seats of the Nobility and Gentry in Great Britain and Wales; in a collection of Select Views, engraved by W. Angus from pictures and drawings by the most eminent Artists. With Descriptions of each View." 4to. 1787—1815. He also engraved for many years very beautiful little plates for the Atlas Pocket, chiefly after the designs of Thomas Stothard, esq. R. A.

Unfortunately he made little provision for the latter period of his life; and when his powers in a great degree failed him, yet wholly dependent on his own exertions, he had the mortification to find himself supplanted by younger artists.

One of his pupils has far surpassed his master; we allude to Mr. W. B. Cooke, whose engravings of the "Southern Coast," and various other works, have excited such general approbation.

Mr. Angus has left a widow, but had no children.

Thomas Wilkinson, Esq.

Feb. 9. At Kattywar, in the East Indies, to the great grief of his parents and friends, Thomas Wilkinson, of the 2d Bombay Native Cavalry, Assistant Adjutant General to the Field force under the command of the Hon. Col. Stanhope, and eldest son of Anthony Wilkinson, esq. of Hull. This highly promising young officer, thus early cut off, had been on active service during a period of nearly 10 years, in which time he had frequently distinguished himself; but at the late memorable siege of Dwarka, on the 26th of November last, his services were such as to call forth the admiration of his commanding officer, and were publicly acknowledged in the official dispatches of that affair. The sweetness of his disposition, and his general inclination to render the duty of his profession pleasant to all around him, had long endeared him to his brother officers; by his commanding officer, Col. Stanhope, in particular, he was highly valued and esteemed, by whom, and all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance, his loss will be deeply felt. As a last sad testimony of respect to his memory as a soldier, and as a man, his brother officers have caused a monument to be erected over his remains, at the village of Juna, in Kattywar.

Col. Colin Mackenzie.

May 8. Near Calcutta, aged 68 years, Col. Colin Mackenzie, C.B. of the Madras Engineers, Surveyor-General of India. The services of Colonel Mackenzie as an engineer or surveyor on the Continent of India, in Ceylon, and in the Eastern islands, have been acknowledged by the different Governments under which he was employed, and by the Honourable the Court of Directors, on many occasions, during a long public life of more than 40 years. His talents, erudition, and research, as an Antiquary, are well known to the learned in India, and to the literati of Europe, who have cultivated the languages and studied the antiquities of the East.

DEATHS.

1821. At Surat, in the East Indies, *Jan.* 11. Lieut. Francis Strangways, of 65th regiment, younger son of Richard Strangways, esq. of Well, Yorkshire.

March 29. At Dinnapore, in the East Indies, Col. Alex. M'Leod, C. B. late commander of the 59th regiment stationed there—a most respectable officer and very worthy man.

April 7. In Moorghuttah, aged 50, Syed Suddiuck, a well known Persian merchant, long resident at Calcutta.

April 24. At Seringapatam aged 38, Wm. Lowther Church, esq. senior Captain of the 15th Madras Infantry, and late of Whitehaven, Cumberland.

May 7. At Muttra, in the East Indies, Major Charles Ryder, 3d Native Cavalry, second son of Thomas Ryder, esq. of the Charter House.

May 27. On board the Maria Indiaman, on his passage to England for the recovery of his health, aged 24, Thomas Walker Friday, esq. of the Madras Artillery, eldest son of John Friday, esq. of Ramsgate.

May 28. At Weymouth, Catharine-Frances, wife of Mr. Small, surgeon, and youngest daughter of the Rev. Mr. Coxwell, of Ablington House, co. Gloucester.

June 10. In the 42d year of his age, during his passage home for the recovery of his health, Captain William Perkins, 10th regiment of Bombay Native Infantry, eldest son of the late William Perkins, esq. of Manningtree, Essex.

Aug. 9. At Rome, in his 80th year, Sir Walter Synnot, knight, of Ballymoyer (Armagh), Ireland, of which he had been

an active Magistrate for 30 years, and had materially contributed to the civilization and improvement of that part of the country, by a constant residence, and the opening of new roads, and extensive planting. His ancestors held large possessions in the county of Wexford, all of which they were deprived of by Cromwell, for fighting for their King and country, and they were never restored to them by Charles.—Col. David Synnot was Governor of Wexford, when besieged by Cromwell, whose army broke in during a capitulation, and put 2000 of the garrison to the sword. Seven brothers of this family sat at one time in the Irish Parliament.

Sept. 2. At Sienna, in Italy, Miss J. Anna Cullen.

At Wigan, Robert Bolton, esq. an Alderman of that Borough, in which he twice served the office of Mayor; in 1805 and 1815.

Sept. 5. At Haverfordwest, aged 92, Mr. Robert Rees.—This veteran served in the fleet under Admiral Hawke; and after being engaged in the reduction of Belleisle, Manilla, Martinico, St. Lucie, &c. lost an arm at the taking of Havannah, on board the Dragon.

Sept. 8. At Margate, Edward Bancroft, esq. M. D.

At Camberwell Grove, aged 67, Edw. Griffin, esq. many years Secretary to the Sun Fire Office.

Sept. 10. At Mrs. Verelst's, Cole-hill House, Fulham, Louisa, wife of the Rev. Harry West, Rector of Berwick, and Vicar of Laughton, in Sussex.

Sept. 14. In the Stable-yard, St. James's, in his 65th year, Henry Frederick Grabecker, esq. many years First Page to Queen Charlotte.

Sept. 15. At Dover, on her journey home from Selessin near Liege, Miss Delicia Taylor Sutherland, aged 16, only daughter of Dr. Sutherland of Belmont-street, Aberdeen. She was affectionate and dutiful, lovely, amiable, and accomplished. Her premature death is a deep affliction to her parents.

Sept. 16. In his 76th year, Mr. James Ross, of Worcester, engraver.—After attending Divine Service, he was suddenly summoned to appear in the presence of his Maker; his "lamp was, however, ready trimmed and burning." His unaffected piety, strict integrity, cheerful and unassuming manners, had endeared him to a numerous circle of friends. The death of his wife, in 1817 (with whom he had lived upwards of forty years a pattern of conjugal affection), though Christian fortitude enabled him to support it with becoming resignation, was a deprivation which he felt deeply the remainder of his life. His mind, enriched by study, was a complete storehouse of knowledge, which a capacious memory enabled him to bring forth for the amusement of his friends; and he possessed a certain playfulness of humour which rendered him equally the delight of young and old.

At Palmerston, near Limerick, Mrs. Bucknor, widow of the late Mr. Thomas Bucknor, at the extraordinary age of 112 years. She retained her faculties to the last, and was able, until within a few days, to attend to the business of her house. She had a full recollection of the death of Queen Anne, and lived to witness five reigns.

Sept. 18. At Truro, Thomas Vivian, esq. brother to Sir Hussey Vivian. See some poetical Lines to his Memory in our present Number, p. 360.

Sept. 19. At Enville, co. Stafford, Mr. Edmund Barber, drawing-master. He was a pupil of Mr. Daniel Bond of Birmingham, an artist of superior abilities, particularly in landscape. After he had left Mr. Bond, he commenced giving instruction in drawing, and attended most of the schools and families in that neighbourhood. He was a pleasant companion, and having a plentiful fund of anecdotes, rendered his company very agreeable.

In her 76th year, the Dowager Landgrave Caroline of Hesse Homburg.—Her Highness was daughter to the Landgrave Lewis IX. of Hesse Cassel, born March 2, 1746. She married on the 27th of September, 1768, the late Landgrave Frederick Lewis of Hesse Homburg.

Thomas Knight, second son of the Rev. Thomas Blyth, of Knowle Lodge, Warwickshire, and member of Worcester College, Oxford.

At Harwood Lee, near Bolton, Mr. Peter Crook, aged 79. It is remarkable, that he was born and lived all his life in the house in which he died, the family of Crook having rented the farm he occupied from the Rev. —— Formby, of Formby, and his ancestors, for upwards of 100 years. At the age of 71, Peter and his seven sons afforded an interesting spectacle to their neighbours; they were all employed in mowing the grass of his farm, the father leading, and followed by his eldest son, the second following him, and the others in regular rotation as to age, the youngest, aged 22 years, closing. They all survive, and are stout robust men.

Sept. 20. At Clumber, the seat of the Duke of Newcastle, suddenly, Miss Heath, Governess in the family of his Grace. After passing the evening in higher spirits than usual, and retiring to her room at 11 o'clock, she was seized with a fit of apoplexy, and expired in a few seconds, in the arms of a female domestic.—So highly was this lady esteemed, that on the receipt of an express communicating the mourn-

mournful intelligence, the Duke and Duchess, who were at Scarborough, returned to Clumber, to show a respect for departed worth, not less honourable to their own feelings than to the memory of the deceased.

Sept. 21. At Hampstead, after but a few minutes illness, Catherine, wife of Charles Barton, esq. Barrister-at-Law, of Lincoln's Inn.

At Guernsey, aged 35, John Condamine, esq. late his Majesty's Comptroller, or Advocate General, of the Royal Court in that island.

At Ashstead Rectory, in his 64th year, the Rev. Wm. Carter, formerly Student of Christ Church.

Sept. 22. In Alsop-place, Regent's Park, in his 74th year, Robert Bath, M.D.

Sept. 23. At Leamington, John Engelberts Lienbenrood, esq. of Prospect-hill, Berks.

In his 68th year, the Rev. Millington Buckley, of Nottingham-place, and Dolvor, Montgomeryshire.

At the house of her brother, Viscount Clifden, at Roehampton, aged 55, the Hon. Emily Anne Agar, only daughter of James, the first Viscount Clifden.

At Falmouth, aged 82, James Ball, esq. formerly Commander of one of his Majesty's Packets.

Sept. 24. At Ryde, in his 22d year, Wm. Luard Wollaston, esq. of St. John's College, Cambridge.

At Margate, in his 75th year, James Brewer, esq. of Clapham Common, Surrey, many years one of the Common Council of the Ward of Farringdon Without.

Sept. 25. In Chandos street, Cavendish-square, aged 64, Charles Monro, esq. F.S.A. and an active Vice-President of the Society for the Management of the Literary Fund.

William Yarnton Mills, esq. of Wadley House, Berks, one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the Counties of Gloucester and Berks.

At Gresford Parsonage, Denbighshire, Anne, wife of Capt. Charles Jones, R.N. of Burlington-street, Bath, and daughter of the late Rev. Henry Newcome, Vicar of Gresford.

At Chalfont St. Giles's, aged 54, Mr. Arnott Howard, late of St. Julian's, St. Stephen's, Herts.

Sept. 26. At St. Petersburg, Margaret Mary, daughter of Edward Clive Bayley, esq.

At Storrington, Sussex, Col. Harry Bishopp, aged 76, youngest son of Sir Cecil Bishopp, bart. of Parham Park, in the same county.

Sept. 27. At Lauder, William, son of Mr. Robert Romanes, merchant. In sliding from a stack of hay, he came upon a pitchfork, which penetrated his abdomen, and caused his death in 19 hours afterwards.

In the Paragon, in her 72d year, Hannah, relict of the late George Gwilt, esq. architect, of Southwark, who died in 1807, (see vol. LXXVII. p. 1181); and mother of George and Joseph Gwilt, esqrs. Fellows of the Society of Antiquaries.

At Greenwich, in his 63d year, Lieut.-col. Wm. Frederick Macbean, formerly of the 6th reg. of Foot, and youngest son of the late Gen. Forbes Macbean, of the Royal Artillery.

Mrs. Hannah, widow of the late Mr. John Palmer, of Raddon Court, Thorverton, Devonshire, aged 92, leaving eight children, 47 grand-children, 45 great grand-children, in all 100.

Sept. 28. Mr. Robert Kemball, many years of Langham Mill, near Dedham, Essex, but lately residing in Chelmsford. At his own request, his remains were interred in the Quakers' burial-ground, attended by part of his family, and several members of the Society of Friends. Although Mr. Kemball was not a member, the usual forms were observed. The coffin was of plain elm, uncovered. The speakers were, Phœbe Alsop, Mrs. Thomas Christie, and Nicholas Naftel, sen.

Aged 100 years and 5 months, Barbara Hamble, of the Dog Bank, Newcastle.

At Cray, Perthshire, Catherine Arabella, eldest daughter of Major James Robertson, of Cray.

Sept. 29. At his mother's house in Wigmore-street, in his 60th year, General Andrew Cowell, formerly of the Coldstream Guards.

At Kennington, in her 54th year, Jane, relict of Nathaniel Tuck, M. D. late of Hull, Yorkshire.

Sept. 30. Mrs. Sarah Irish, of Berkeley. During Divine Service, she dropped down suddenly in an apoplectic fit, in her pew. Dr. Henry Jenner immediately attended her; but she expired before she could be taken home.

At Frankfort, the Lady Charlotte Hill, daughter of the Marchioness of Downshire, Baroness Sandys.

At her brother's, Thos. Jackson, esq. of Camberwell, Mrs. Hatch (mother of Oliver Hatch, esq. of Ely-place, and Friday-street), a woman much respected by her neighbours for her upright conduct, and particularly her great attention to the poor of the village, to whom it will be a great loss.

Lately. Richard Le Hunte, esq. of St. Botolph's, Pembrokeshire, and Artramon, Wexford.

Gloucestershire—At Bream, in his 34th year, Robert Bathurst, esq. late of Bengal.

Kent—Suddenly, at Chatham, while shaking

shaking hands with a friend, Ensign Burrows, of the Veterans, aged 45.

At Cheltenham, aged 60, Capt. Henry Rochfort, late of Boulogne sur Mer, in France.

IRELAND—At Warsop, co. Waterford, Geo. Wragg and Grace his wife, aged about 80; they both died within the half hour.

ABROAD—In the Rue de Vendome, Paris, the celebrated physician, the Baron de Corvisart.

Of apoplexy, whilst acting in the comedy "La Jeune Hoesse," at Bagneres, M. Ruelle, who played the part of *Durmont.*

At Madrid, Lieut. Thomas Attwood, of the British Army, son of Thos. Attwood, esq. of his Majesty's Band, and Organist of St. Paul's Cathedral.—This gentleman lost his life by assassination. He had taken a bath, for which he offered a piece of coin, and required the change. This, however, was refused, and he was desired to give the exact fee. During a little altercation on this subject, it is supposed, some villain stabbed him in several places, and he died on the spot.

Lieut.-gen. Baron Charles Von Cardell. He was born in Prussian Pomerania in 1764, and was the first who organized the horse artillery in Sweden; he distinguished himself in 1807 by the defence of Stralsund, and directed the operations of the Swedish artillery in the battles of Grossbeerin, Dennewitz, Juterbock, and Leipsic.

At Galle, Ceylon, Major James Trutor, of 2d Ceylon reg.

At Bombay, Elizabeth, widow of the late Lieut.-col. Hawkes, Bombay Artillery, and Commissary General under that Presidency.

At Otaheite, the Rev. Henry Bicknell, a native of Over Compton, Dorset. He was the first person who offered his services to the London Missionary Society; and he laboured faithfully for upwards of 20 years in the South Sea Islands, with much success.

Oct. 2. At his lodgings in Clarendon-street, Oxford, Joseph Harper, esq. D.C.L. many years a much-respected member of Trinity College, and for some time deputy Professor of Civil Law in the University of Oxford. He was well known to the literary world as the author of a profound work, entitled "The Principles of Philosophical Criticism, as applied to Poetry," 1810.

At Doncaster, in his 87th year, Hen. Heaton, esq. senior Magistrate of that Borough, and a member of that Corporation for upwards of 60 years.

Oct. 3. At Pilrig Avenue, Leith Walk, in his 102d year, Jas. Allison, sen. He was a native of Gargunnock, in Stirlingshire, and a gardener by profession. Although upwards of 40 years when he first married, he buried three wives, and lived to see the fourth generation. He retained his faculties till within three days of his death, but for some time had been unable to walk. His memory was very remarkable; and of the Revolutionary movements in the year 1745-46, by far the most imposing event in Scottish history during the 18th century, he had a vivid recollection, and possessed a fund of anecdote.

At Knottingley, aged 33, Jos. James Swabey, esq. of Montpellier, Jamaica, son of the late Hon. Jos. James Swabey.

At Durham, the Rev. Dickens Hazlewood, Rector of St. Mary the Less, Durham, Vicar of Aycliffe, Minor Canon and Sacrist of Durham Cathedral, and Librarian to the Dean and Chapter.

Aged 55, Thomas Hamilton, esq. of Bromley Common, Kent, late of Copthall-court.

At Little Chelsea, aged 32, Frances, wife of Thos. Stoneham, esq. and daughter of John Peacock, esq. of Bruton-street, Berkeley-square.

Mr. Edward Smith, of Cheapside.

Oct. 4. At Paris, the Marquis de Garnier, a Peer of France. He has left no direct heir.

Mr. Robert Symonds, shipwright, of Falmouth. Having gone on the quay about nine o'clock at night, it is supposed he must have slipped in, or from the violence of the gale at that time, have been blown over, and no assistance being at hand, he was drowned. He was a person of property, and has left six children.

Mr. Richards, auctioneer, of Carmarthen.—As he was riding home from Llandillo, some person who was driving furiously came in contact with his horse, near Cothy Bridge, by which he was thrown off, and lay senseless on the road; in which situation he was shortly afterwards found dead.

At Cheltenham, aged 70, David Maitland, esq.

Oct. 5. While rising from her bed, Mrs. Finch, of Sible-Hedingham, relict of James Finch, esq. late of that place.

Oct. 6. At Hammersmith, in his 59th year, Mr. T. Dignum.

At Rosehill House, near Southampton, in her 47th year, Harriet, wife of Charles Plunket, esq. and daughter of the late Wm. Villebois, esq. of Feltham Place, Middlesex.

At Woburn Park, Bedfordshire, aged 69, Mr. Robert Salmon; upwards of 30 years Resident Surveyor to the late and present Dukes of Bedford; well known and respected by the admirers of the Fine Arts, Sciences, &c.; inventor of many useful and valuable surgical instruments, implements of agriculture, hydraulics,

At

At Aylesbury, in his 67th year, Thomas Dell, esq.

At Bognor, Juliana Harriet, daughter of the late John Fisher, esq.—Her death was occasioned by being thrown from a gig, and was fatal on the spot.

Oct. 7. At Stoke Newington, Mrs. Kinder.

At Chelsea, in his 16th year, Henry, fourth son of W. Earnshaw, esq. Solicitor of his Majesty's Customs.

At Worcester, Mr. John Griffiths, member of the Choir of that Cathedral, upwards of 30 years. At the time Mr. Vaughan was singing "Gentle Airs," accompanied by Mr. Lindley on the violoncello, on the 5th, Mr. Griffiths fell back in an apoplectic fit. He was carried home and bled; but continued in a senseless state two days, and then expired. Mr. Griffiths possessed one of the most powerful bass voices ever heard, and some years since was employed at Covent Garden Oratorios. He was engaged also at the great Commemoration of Handel in Westminster Abbey.

Oct. 8. At his house at Pentonville, Joseph Cutting, esq. of Bartlett's-buildings, Holborn, aged 64, 39 years Deputy Sheriff of the County of Essex.

In his 57th year, after an illness of two days, Mr. Abraham Baines, of St. Paul's Churchyard.

Aged 50, the Rev. George Moore, Curate of the Perpetual Cure of Honiton's Clist, Rector of Sowton and Peter Tavey, Devon, only son of the late Rev. Archdeacon Moore.

At Nizell, near Seven Oaks, Kent, aged 73, Thomas Ponton, esq.

In her 41st year, Anne, wife of C. R. Aikin, surgeon, of Broad-street Buildings, and daughter of the late Rev. Gilbert Wakefield.

Oct. 9. Elizabeth, wife of John Rawson, esq. of Ashgrove, near Halifax, and daughter of Ed. Markland, esq. of James-street, Westminster.

At Halsteads, in the West Riding of Yorkshire, the Rev. Thos. Hammond Foxcroft, Rector of Beauchamp Roding, Essex.

Christiana, wife of James Boote, esq. Assembly-row, Mile End.

Oct. 11. Of an enlargement of the heart, aged 18, Horatio Nelson Matcham, second son of George Matcham, esq. and nephew to Admiral Viscount Nelson.

At the advanced age of 92, Samuel Bailey, farmer, of Hale Common, Isle of Wight. He acquired upwards of 10,000*l.* by means the most degrading. The privations he and his family suffered are almost incredible. As bailiff to Mr. Thatcher, he saved some property, and became a small farmer; but cattle were almost strangers to his farm, as he and his children used to perform their offices, even in ploughing, &c. Scarcely any of the necessaries of life ever entered his roof: even tea was unknown; and carcases of dead cattle and carrion were often his food. His avarice absorbed every other feeling. He was very decrepit in his latter days, supporting himself on crutches, and his appearance was of the most abject description: clean linen he did not often trouble himself with: a soldier's gray coat was for some time past his outward garment. He has left a wife and four children, to whom and their offspring, he bequeathed his property; viz. the interest to his children for their lives, and the principal to be divided among the grand-children; observing, it was impossible for his children to spend so much money during their lives!

Oct. 13. Rev. Mr. Rumsey, of Trelleck.—He had attended Monmouth Races, and went to Bristol on Friday; and on Saturday morning, on his returning, had just entered the boat at the New Passage, when he exclaimed, "I am very sick!" and expired instantly.

Oct. 18. Aged 46, Sarah, wife of Mr. James Hoppe, of St. Paul's Churchyard.

THE AVERAGE PRICES of NAVIGABLE CANAL SHARES and other PROPERTY, in October 1821 (to the 25th), at the Office of Mr. SCOTT, 28, New Bridge street, London.—Birmingham, 560*l.* Div. 24*l.*—Barnesley, 170*l.* ex Div. 5*l.* Half-year.—Grand Junction, 214*l.* 216*l.* 218*l.* Div. 9*l.* per Ann.—Ellesmere, 62*l.* ex Div. 3*l.*—Rochdale, 43*l.* Div. 2*l.* per Ann.—Lancaster, 26*l.* ex Div. 1*l.*—Regent's, 25*l.* 10*s.*—Grand Union, 18*l.* 15*s.*—Thames and Medway, 20*l.*—Kennet and Avon, 18*l.* with Div. 16*s.*—Wilts and Berks, 3*l.*—Severn and Wye Railway, 31*l.* Div. 1*l.* 6*s.* per Ann.—Croydon Iron Railway, 16*l.* ex Div. 1*l.*—Surrey Ditto, 10*l.* ex Div. 1*l.*—West India Dock, 177*l.* 178*l.* Div. 10*l.* per Annum.—London Dock, 101*l.* Div. 4*l.* per Annum.—Globe Assurance, 123*l.* Div. 6*l.*—Imperial, 90*l.* Div. 4*l.* 10*s.*—Atlas, 4*l.* 15*s.*—Sun Life, 12*l.* Premium.—Rock Assurance, 1*l.* 18*s.* ex Div.—Hope Ditto, 5*l.* 2*s.* 6*d.*—Grand Junction Water Works, 54*l.* ex Div. 1*l.* 5*s.* Half-year.—South London Ditto, 24*l.*—Westminster Gas Light Company, 57*l.* 10*s.* ex Div. 4*l.* per Cent. Half-year.—New Ditto, 7*l.* 10*s.* Premium, ex Half-year Div.—Commercial Road, 100*l.* per Cent. ex Div. 2*l.* 10*s.* Half-year.—English Copper Company, 5*l.* ex Div. 3*s.* Half-year.—London Institution, 31*l.* 10*s.*

BILL

BILL OF MORTALITY, from Sept. 26, to Oct. 26, 1821.

Christened.		Buried.	
Males - 913	1753	Males 640	1271
Females - 840		Females 631	

Whereof have died under 2 years old 326

Between					
2 and 5	130	50 and 60	117
5 and 10	55	60 and 70	109
10 and 20	41	70 and 80	88
20 and 30	87	80 and 90	52
30 and 40	122	90 and 100	12
40 and 50	152		

Salt £1. per bushel; 4½d. per pound.

GENERAL AVERAGE of BRITISH CORN which governs Importation, from the Returns ending Oct. 20:

Wheat.		Barley.		Oats.		Rye.		Beans.		Peas.	
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
58	4	31	2	20	5	26	10	32	2	32	3

PRICE OF FLOUR, per Sack, Oct. 24, 60s. to 65s.

AVERAGE PRICE of SUGAR, Oct. 24, 30s. 5¼d. per cwt.

PRICE OF HOPS, IN THE BOROUGH MARKET, Oct. 26.

Kent Pockets	2l. 16s. to 5l. 0s.	Kent Bags	2l. 10s. to 4l. 6s.
Sussex Ditto	2l. 8s. to 3l. 10s.	Sussex Ditto	2l. 0s. to 3l. 00s.
Essex Ditto.....	2l. 10s. to 4l. 4s.	Essex Ditto	2l. 10s. to 3l. 15s.

Farnham, fine, 7l. to 9l. 9s.—Seconds, 5l. to 7l. 0s.

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW, Oct. 26:

St. James's, Hay 4l. 4s. Straw 1l. 16s. 0d. Clover 5l. 0s.—Whitechapel, Hay 4l. 4s. Straw 1l. 14s. 0d. Clover 5l. 0s.—Smithfield, Hay 4l. 7s. 6d. Straw 1l. 16s. 0d. Clover 5l. 0s.

SMITHFIELD, Oct. 26. To sink the Offal—per stone of 8lbs.

Beef.....	3s. 4d. to 4s. 0d.	Lamb.....	3s. 4d. to 4s. 4d.
Mutton.....	3s. 4d. to 3s. 8d.	Head of Cattle at Market Oct. 26:	
Veal.....	3s. 8d. to 5s. 0d.	Beasts.....700	Calves 200.
Pork.....	2s. 8d. to 5s. 0d.	Sheep and Lambs...5,660	Pigs 170.

COALS, Oct. 26: Newcastle 35s. 6d. to 44s. 0d.—Sunderland, 39s. 0d. to 40s. 9d.

TALLOW, per Stone, 8lb Town Tallow 48s. 6d. Yellow Russia 46s. 6d.

SOAP, Yellow 84s. Mottled 94s. Curd 98s.—CANDLES, 9s. 6d. per Doz. Moulds 11s. 0d.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE for October, 1821. By W. CARY, Strand.

Day of Month.	Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer. 8 o'clock Morning	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather Oct. 1821.
Sept.	°	°	°		
27	56	65	53	29, 94	showery
28	52	65	56	,88	fair, with wind
29	56	59	49	,57	cloudy, with
30	47	59	59	,92	fair [lightning and
Oct. 1	60	65	52	,74	fair
2	52	59	56	30, 20	fair
3	60	65	62	29, 99	showery
4	62	62	60	,60	rain
5	47	58	47	,99	fair
6	50	64	52	30, 09	fair
7	56	65	57	,08	fair
8	57	61	50	,05	showery
9	45	59	49	,35	fair
10	47	61	50	,09	fair
11	49	55	49	29, 74	cloudy

Day of Month.	Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer. 8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clock Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather Oct. 1821.
Oct.	°	°	°		
12	50	57	49	29, 95	fair
13	46	58	48	30, 39	fair
14	44	59	50	,39	fair
15	46	52	44	,31	showery
16	42	52	48	,21	fair
17	46	52	50	,18	fair
18	50	59	50	29, 98	cloudy
19	51	53	50	,86	cloudy
20	51	53	43	,02	stormy
21	41	53	46	,20	fair
22	45	54	45	,27	fair
23	49	52	48	,29	rain
24	46	52	44	,54	cloudy
25	46	53	51	30, 00	cloudy
26	51	59	54	,11	fair

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN OCTOBER, 1821.

Days	Bank Stock.	Red. 3pr.Ct.	3pr.Ct. Con.	3½ per Ct.Con.	4 pr.Ct. Con.	5 per Ct. Navy.	B.Long Ann.	Irish.	Imp. 3 p. cent.	India Stock.	S. S. Stock.	O. S. S. Ann.	N. S. S. Ann.	India Bonds.	Ex. Bills. 1000*l.*	Ex. Bills. 500*l.*	Small Ann.	Con. Acct.
Sept 28			76⅛ ⅜			109¼ ⅜				234¼				62 pr.	par 1 pr.	1 3 pr.	3 3 pr.	76½ ¼
29	Holiday																	
30	Sunday																	
Oct. 1			76½ ¼			109⅜ ⅜								62 pr.	par 1 pr.	3 1 pr.	3 5 pr.	76⅝ ¾
2			76½ ¾			109⅝ ¾								63 pr.	par 1 pr.	1 2 pr.	3 5 pr.	76⅞ 7
3			77⅛ 6⅞			109⅞ 10			76¾ ⅞					63 64 pr.	1 2 pr.	2 3 pr.	3 5 pr.	77⅜ ⅛
4			76⅞ 7⅛			110 9⅞				235				64 66 pr.	2 3 pr.	2 4 pr.	4 5 pr.	77¼ ⅛
5			77⅛ ⅜			110⅛ ¼			77⅛					66 68 pr.	2 4 pr.	3 4 pr.	4 7 pr.	77½ ¾
6			77⅛ ¼			110⅛ ¼								67 68 pr.	3 1 pr.	2 4 pr.	5 pr.	77½ ⅜
7	Sunday																	
8			77⅜ ⅛			110⅜ ⅛								66 65 pr.	3 1 pr.	2 pr.	4 6 pr.	77½ ¼
9			77⅜ ¼			110¼ 10				235½	84¾			65 66 pr.	3 1 pr.	2 3 pr.	4 6 pr.	77⅜ ¼
10			77¼ ½			110⅜ ¼			77¼	236				66 64 pr.	3 1 pr.	3 1 pr.	6 3 pr.	77⅜ ⅜
11		76⅞ ⅛	77½ ⅜	87⅜	95 ⅛	110¼ 10	19⅜ ¼							68 67 pr.	3 5 pr.	3 5 pr.	5 6 pr.	77¼ ½
12	236½ ¼	76⅞ 7⅛	77⅜ 8	87¼ ½	95⅜ ⅜	110¼ ½	19⅜ ¼		77¼	238½				70 68 pr.	¼ 5 pr.	¼ 5 pr.	5 7 pr.	77¼ 8
13	237¼ 7	76⅞ 7⅛	77⅜ ⅛		95⅜ ½	110¼ ⅜	19⅜ ½							71 69 pr.	¼ 5 pr.	¼ 4 pr.	5 7 pr.	77⅞ ⅜
14	Sunday																	
15		77 ¼	78 7⅞	87 ⅜	95⅛	110⅜ ⅜	19⅜ ½				85½ 6¼			70 71 pr.	6 4 pr.	¼ 6 pr.	7 5 pr.	77⅞ 8
16		77¼ ⅛	78 ¼	87½ ⅛	95⅜ 6⅛	110⅜ 11	19½							72 71 pr.	¼ 5 pr.	¼ 5 pr.	5 7 pr.	78⅛ ⅜
17	238 ½	77¼	78⅛ 7⅞	87¼	96⅛ ¼	110⅜ 11	19½			239				71 72 pr.	5 6 pr.	¼ 6 pr.	7 5 pr.	78⅜ ¼
18	Holiday																	
19	238 9	77¼ ⅛	78⅛ 7⅞	87⅛ ½	96¼ ⅜	110⅞ 11	19½			238½				72 73 pr.	5 4 pr.	6 4 pr.	5 7 pr.	78⅜ ¼
20	239 ½	77¼ ⅜	78¼ ⅜	87 ½	96½ ⅜	111 ⅛	19½ ⅜							74 pr.	5 6 pr.	5 6 pr.	7 6 pr.	78⅜ ½
21	Sunday																	
22	240½	77¼ ⅞	78½ ¼		96¼ ⅞	111¼ ½	19⅜				87			73 pr.	6 4 pr.	6 5 pr.	7 5 pr.	78¾ 9
23	240	77½ ⅜	78½ ¼	87⅜ 8	96⅛ ¼	111⅜ ⅜	19⅜			240¼				73 74 pr.	6 4 pr.	6 4 pr.	5 6 pr.	78⅞ ¼
24	240	77⅛ ⅜	78 ¼	87⅜ ¼	96½ ¼	111⅜ ½	19½ ⅜			240		77		72 73 pr.	¼ 6 pr.	¼ 6 pr.	5 7 pr.	78¼ ¼
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THE

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12 Weekly Papers
14 Sunday Papers
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Salop...Sheffield
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Suff..Surrey...Sussex
Taunton...Tyne
Wakefield. Warwick
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By SYLVANUS URBAN, GENT.

Printed by JOHN NICHOLS and SON, at CICERO'S HEAD, 25, Parliament Street, Westminster; where all Letters to the Editor are requested to be sent, POST-PAID.

MINOR CORRESPONDENCE.

HISTORICUS is referred to Calamy's "Ejected Ministers," for an account of the Nonjurors.—We know of no topographical work on Cornwall by a Mr. Price.—For particulars relative to the Supporters of the Royal Arms, see our vol. LXX. pp. 720, 842, 949, 1045, 1053, 1257.

We return our best thanks to N. Y. W. G. for his offer of the MS. account of Hereford. We suspect it has been superseded by Mr. Duncomb's "Collections for Herefordshire," or Price's "Historical Account of Hereford," works both published since the MS. account was written: should this not be the case, it would be an acceptable communication.

W. MENT is directed to vol. XCI. p. 506, for an analysis of a statistical account of a parochial district. In vol. LIV. p. 653, are also enumerated several heads of inquiry deserving the attention of the Topographer.

We are obliged to EA for his hint; but it would be very difficult to comply with his request.

We thank VIATOR for his kind intention, but the account of Treeton is so wholly borrowed from Mr. Hunter's valuable work on "Hallamshire," as to be unnecessary to be repeated in our volumes.

The request of SENEX cannot with propriety be complied with during the Life of the Writer whom he so handsomely compliments; but the time cannot be far distant when objections to giving the Portrait in the Magazine will no longer exist.

We have been amused with N.'s last Copy of Verses from Brighton, which possess more merit than those that occasioned them. We shall be glad to hear from this correspondent on other subjects, under the implied condition, which we are compelled to adopt as a *general* rule, to guard against an overflow of worthless communications.

We regret that M. C. Smith's wishes cannot be complied with. Our contributors are too numerous to induce the *Proprietors* to allow favours similar to the one required.

Mr. J. LONGE is informed, that the Coin found at Hoxne, Suffolk, (of which he sent an impression,) is a Gold Coin of Carthage; and he will see it engraved in Pellerin.

The Coins sent by SAWSTONIENSIS are of no value. Two of them are Roman, of the Emperors Valens and Magnentius; and the third is a cast of Simon's Dunbar Medal.

A. C. R. after being much amused by the biographical notices of Adam Gordon in p. 206, cannot but regret that the writer should have placed Shortgrave "in Essex." He thinks the expression, "came to Shortgrave," might have led him to conjecture that it was situated near to the Priory at Dunstaple, as it in fact is, being a Hamlet in the Bedfordshire part of Studham. His expression "towards Chiltern," appears also incorrect; the translation of the Chronicon in the Bibliotheca has it "towards the Chiltern;" that is, towards the Chiltern Hills in Buckinghamshire, and which approach very near to Studham.

E. O. observes, "Many scientific persons have turned their attention to the remedies for smoky chimneys, and in some instances with much success. There is another great inconvenience, experienced in exposed situations, from the smoke of an adjoining chimney beating down into a room where no fire is lighted. If any of your ingenious Correspondents could suggest a mitigation of this evil, it would contribute to the comfort of many families, and greatly oblige a Constant Reader."

PROVIDENS, and many of his friends, have heard, that some Insurance Office receives 100*l.* on the birth of a child, covenanting to pay that child an annuity of 100*l.* from the time it shall attain to the age of 21; but none of them know where this office is situated.

N. Y. W. G. would wish to learn, whether the late Sir William Blackstone was related to the Baronet family of Blakistons, of Durham?

YORICK, in his defence of Mr. Lascelles's Symbolic Origin of Gothic Architecture, submits the following corrections: "In p. 102, read parallelo*grammic*. And lower down, for "the characteristic arch," read "*one* characteristic element, or *formula*." Also "*literati* of all *sects* and countries." In page 103, read "circles having one common *radius*." In page 101, the defence should have commenced thus: "I have waited till E. I. C. closed his observations, to see whether he had any thing *more to the purpose* to say."

E. would be obliged by any information respecting Leeds Castle, in Kent, and its former possessor. It is now the property of Mr. Wykeham; who, in consequence of his succession to it, has taken the name and arms of Martin, pursuant to the will of the late General Martin. We need scarcely refer E. to Hasted's laborious "History of Kent."

C. C. M. inquires who was the author of a little book, entitled, "Meditations, Miscellaneous, Holy, and Humane. By J. H. Master of Arts; to which is added a third part, by another hand. London, printed by J. H. for Brabazon Aylmer, at the Three Pigeons, over against the Royal Exchange in Cornhill, MDCLXXXVI."

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE,

For NOVEMBER, 1821.

MISCELLANEOUS CORRESPONDENCE.

Mr. Urban, *Nov. 1.*

CONSIDERING the long period during which your Magazine has been the main channel of Antiquarian communication, and also how deeply both you and it are likely to be affected by any opinion tending to discourage studies of that nature, I know not to whom I can so properly address my observations on a serious error, which seems, alas! to be daily gaining ground among us. I refer to the opinion which represents Antiquaries as generally alien or indifferent to female attractions, and which therefore tends to render our favourite pursuit an insuperable barrier to the favour of the fair. It cannot, I am sure, have escaped your notice, that no introduction affords a less effectual passport, I will not say to their smiles, for these are seldom withheld, but certainly to their good graces, than "Mr. ———, a lover of the Antique."

You must have seen that we are eyed with much the same kind of attention as we are accustomed to bestow on our own rarities, and that after having been gazed upon with astonishment, we are, like them, laid on the shelf and consigned to the dust and obscurity in which we are said to delight. Nor is this the worst. I have known instances where the enamoured Antiquary has been left only the melancholy alternative of abandoning his Collections, or forsaking his Charmer for ever;—others, where her capitulation has been purchased at no cheaper rate than an engagement on his part not to bear arms for a term of years, which might be expected to quench his ardour and cure him for life: nay, as a climax of misery, I was told by a lady whose experience seemed to give the stamp of authority to her sentence, that "Antiquaries *ought* never to think of marrying."

As to the prevalence of this opinion, I need only remind you of the fact that it is countenanced by the Dramatist and Novelist, and especially propagated in those fascinating works by which the "Author of Waverley" commands the ear, and regulates the taste of the Publick. Among a host of instances it may be sufficient to mention, that our friends *Jonathan Oldbuck* of Monkbarns, and *Master Michael Mumblazen* in "Kenilworth," are both bachelors, and the former an inveterate railer against womankind, to the great scandal and detriment of our whole brotherhood.

Yet, however numerous the examples in fiction or real life which go to maintain this error, and however frequently the peculiarities of our brethren may render them worthy of the cowl, I hope, by your favour, to prove that there is no reason why the investigators of monastic habits and records should themselves turn Monks, and that our pursuits, far from rendering the vow of celibacy imperative upon us, offer many cogent reasons against it, and innumerable inducements to the contrary course. Take, for instance, the lover of black letter legends, chronicles, and metrical remnants,—can he hear Froissart ever and anon exclaiming at the death of a gentle knight, "Pity it was, for he was young, valiant, and *much in love*;" and yet be himself indifferent to the chief cause of lament; or is it possible that the enthusiastic admirer of Poetry and Chivalry can think lightly of those potent enchantresses who inspired all the virtues, elegance, and

and heroism of the one, and all the rapture, genius, and deathless harmony of the other?

Take the Herald, and watching his eye as it ranges from head to foot, the long long pedigree, marking with sorrow and disapprobation the baton sinister, which may now and then abate the honour of the coat, and glistening with joy at every new quartering, till it reaches the richly emblazoned shield, where the bearings of fifty families enhance the dignity of that with which he set out; and say whether that eye expresses any contempt for the institution which occasioned the increase; or whether, in drawing out his own pedigree, he is likely to content himself with the melancholy addition of "s. p." Still less is the Church-hunter in danger of falling into this state of insensibility. If he looks on the ground, must not the graceful drapery of our earlier brasses remind him of those living forms which add grace and dignity to the same dress; for never be it forgotten that to the revival of Antiquarian taste, the ladies are mainly indebted for their emancipation from hoops, furbelows, stomachers, spires, and towers of tortured hair, with masonry of powder and pomatum, and countless other deformities, which, if it be lawful to say that any thing can obscure or disfigure female beauty, did most woefully disfigure and obscure their venerable grandmothers.

Should the eyes of our hero rise a little higher, into the region of altar-tombs, can he with all his veneration for cross-legged effigies, admire for a moment the uncomfortable position of the Templar, retaining in death all the unsocial characteristics of his rule of life, compared to that of the worshipful knight and dame who recline at ease on a spacious couch, resting on a polished slab, and borne up by their six good sons, whose stedfast countenances and uplifted hands attest their mental abstraction, and assure us that the strength of filial piety has rendered their knees altogether insensible to the mortification of cold stones beneath, and their shoulders to the pressure of brass, marble, and alabaster, above. Let him range the walls, and in every direction he will meet the most edifying examples of family devotion. Fathers and mothers kneeling face to face before the altar, and half a dozen children on either hand, minutely imitating their countenances and attitude, and ranging themselves in order of birth, from the son and heir, who has already buckled on the sword, to the infant who can only express by looks his impatience at the wrappers and bands which, swathing him from head to foot like a mummy, prevent him from bending his knees with the rest. Should the inscriptions be transferred to his memorandum book, his motives to matrimony will be heightened a hundred fold. I will only instance one Church*, and that at no great distance from the Metropolis, and I doubt not but many of your Readers will recollect examples enough to satisfy them that it is by no means solitary in this respect.

On one side, the wife of Robert Livesaye is commemorated as a "memorable matron for pious devotion, charity, and hospitality;" and her virtues combined with those of her husband, have called forth the wit of some surviving friend in this elegant couplet:

"*Livesaye*, the name here God them gave,
And now *Lives—aye* indeed they have."

Thomas Hobbes, hard by, commemorates his wives Susanna and Margaret as God's "gracefull servants, memorable and exemplarie for pietie, humilitie, modestie, &c.;" and concludes in poetic strains thus:

"Susanna, late a lovely lyllie,
Soone faded tho' she be,
And Margarite, an orient pearle,
Resolv'd to dust yee see;
Yett Lillyes roote shall springe again,
And Pearle repayr'd with Christ to raigne."

Samuel Garrard breaks forth into this rhapsody on his wife Rebecca:

"A faithful lovinge wife, more humble, deare,
Was never borne, altho' borne to lie here.
Were Solofhon on earthe he would confesse
I founde a wife in whome was happinesse;
Sarah, Rebecca, Rachel; all these three
Had not more duety, wisdome, love, than shee;
With Mary shee did chuse the better part,
Embracing Christ her Saviour in heart;
Unto her Mother Church a child most true,
Tho' of that number there are now but few.
To Heaven shee's gone, there a place to have
By her Redeemer Christ, who his doth save.

* Streatham.

A vir-

A virtuous wife on earth's the greatest bliss.
O then unhappy I that do her miss!
Should I ten thousand years enjoy my life,
I could not praise enough so good a wife."

One bereaved wight tells us, respecting his wife, that "Fama formæ egregiarumque virtutum non exigit elogium sepulchrale quia non moritura." Another exclaims, "Most amiable of women, best of wives and mothers, farewell!" and not without reason, since he had "enjoyed thirty-nine years of pure happiness in her society." A third, still more highly blest in the partner of his joys and cares, states that "she was married near 47 years, and never did one thing to displease her husband, who caused the monument to be erected in memory of his never-dying affection."

These are selected among a constellation of minor luminaries, and surely the case of the Collector of Church Antiquities may be dismissed at once; for the heart that could remain unmoved amidst such bright examples, such pathetic appeals, must be harder and colder than the icy marble on which they are enrolled.

Neither need the Lover of the picturesque, the Investigator of antiquity in ruins, detain us long, since half his delight consists in the possession of an attentive auditor to whom he may expatiate on the matter in hand;—a situation in which even *Oldbuck* is found courting the notice of womankind, and in which I imagine very few ladies indeed are disposed to disregard the services of the Antiquary. He who laboriously pores on the legal records of olden time, unconnected with poetry, general history, or manners; and he who indulges unbounded admiration for ecclesiastical architecture, to whose perfection and splendour the celibacy of the Clergy so mainly contributed, is perhaps in most danger: but with respect to the latter, an inspection of the cell as well as the chapel, the prison for the fugitive as well as the sculptured stall of the abbot, the incessant and unseasonable call to midnight orisons, the observance of canonical hours, and so forth, as well as the pomp of High Mass, with occasional reflection on the silence prescribed to the most enthusiastic devotee; the recurrence of the same society, prospects, and duties; but, above all, the loss of liberty, would in most cases save him from the cloister; and as to the latter, besides the transfer of property by marriage, which his records must be continually bringing to light, he has, in failure of all more gallant and enthusiastic motives, the same inducements with all who toil and labour, either by hand or head; nor does there seem any reason why his pursuits should more than theirs exclude him from a disposition to seek what we have already seen exhibited as the main source of earthly happiness.

Thus I trust I have established my position, and though it should be conceded that the Antiquary is not likely to be very lively in communicating the news of the day, the fashions, and other topics, in which modern beaux excel,—that he may not figure to advantage in the ball room,—and that he may be tempted to be more conformable to antient than modern customs, still his excommunication from the society of the fair cannot justly be pronounced, till it is proved that the accomplishments above described are the most essential to domestic enjoyment, and that the present customs and fashions of society are more conducive to connubial bliss than the past.

But, Mr. Urban, there is another class of Antiquaries, which must not be passed by. Ladies themselves have been found restoring antient relicks, and illustrating antient manners; and since I have not heard that the female Antiquary is condemned to be a Nun, even by those who would make the male a Monk, I would fain hope that we have a fair chance of reception from these, though all beside forsake us.

I was happy to find a Correspondent of yours, who, some time ago, described a day's excursion in search of Antiquities, looking forward to the attentions of an affectionate wife on his return. Should these fair dames befriend us, we might expect willing auditors and partakers in our Antiquarian converse, like the ladies in Mr. Dibdin's Decameron, and companions in our excursions, like more than one living example whom I could hold up to the admiration and imitation of her sex.

Yours, &c. A.

Mr.

Mr. Urban, *Nov. 5.*

HAVING, after long consideration, undertaken to publish a new and regularly arranged Edition of "The Progresses and Public Processions of Queen Elizabeth," of which two Volumes first appeared in 1788, a Third in 1807, and part of a Fourth in the present year; and the work being now actually commenced in the press;—I take the liberty of requesting, from your very numerous and learned Correspondents, the communication of any material Corrections which may have occurred to them in the course of their reading; and more especially transcripts (if any exist) of Entertainments given to that illustrious Princess by her Subjects, which have escaped my former tolerably diligent investigation.

In 1564 the Queen was at Huntingdon and Hinchinbrook.—Is this recorded in the Corporation Books, or in St. Mary's Register?—Sir Henry Williams, alias Cromwell, was then the owner of Hinchinbrook.

Of the Queen's Entertainment by Sir Thomas Gresham, at Osterley Park, some particulars have been given in the Second Volume of the Queen's "Progresses," under 1578, p. 108. But a publication by Churchyard, under the title of "The Devises of Warre, and a Play, at Austerley, her Highness being at Sir Thomas Gresham's," still eludes research. Perhaps it was only circulated in MS. as was the custom of these times; for it appears that both Sir Dudley Carleton and Sir Robert Sydney had a copy of the "Speeches and Verses at Harefield;" and a single Speech there made is already printed (from the Talbot Papers) in the Third Volume of her "Progresses."—Sir Robert Sydney had also the "Speeches" at Sir William Russel's at Chiswick in 1602, and Mr. Chamberlain those at Mr. Secretary Cecil's in the same year.

Of the Entertainment at Sir William Russel's, it is highly probable that the description might be found at Woburn Abbey, with some account also of the Queen's Visit to the Earl of Bedford at that Princely Mansion.

After participating in the "Princely Pleasures of Kenilworth" in 1575, the Queen passed eight days in Lichfield; and during that period made an excursion to Alrewas, as appears by the Register of that Parish. From Lichfield she proceeded to Chartley Castle, an antient seat of the noble family of De Ferrariis, at that time the property of Walter Devereux Earl of Essex. This Baronial Mansion is remarkable as having been for some time the prison of the unfortunate Mary Queen of Scots; and here was a bed wrought by her during her confinement. The antient edifice was built round a Court. It was curiously made of wood, the sides carved, and the top embattled as represented in Plott's History. The arms of the Devereux, with the devices of the Ferrers and Garnishes, were in the windows and in many parts within and without the house; which was destroyed accidentally by fire in 178:. Chartley is now the property of Robert Shirley, Earl Ferrers, into whose family it came by the marriage of his immediate ancestor, Sir Henry Shirley, with Lady Dorothy, daughter of Robert Devereux second Earl of Essex, and sister and heir of Robert third Earl.

In the ample and well-preserved Family Documents of the present intelligent Noble Owner are doubtless some vestiges of the Royal Visit.

From Chartley the Queen proceeded to Stafford Castle, the then Baronial Residence of Edward Lord Stafford. Of this Visit some particulars are most probably preserved in the Records of the Corporation.

After quitting Stafford, the Queen was entertained at Chillington by John Giffard, Esq. who had been High Sheriff of Staffordshire in 1573; and whose descendant still enjoys the family estate, and possibly some memorial of the honour conferred on his immediate Ancestor.

The next stage was to the Episcopal Palace at Hartlebury Castle, where she continued two days, and then to Worcester, where her Entertainment is fully detailed. Whilst at Worcester, she visited Hindlip and Hallow Park; and afterwards proceeded to Woodstock, resting by the way either at Evesham or Sudeley Castle, or perhaps at Gloucester. Any notices of this part of the Progress would be highly acceptable.

The Records of such Corporations as had the distinguished honour of entertaining their Sovereign, the Virgin Queen, might furnish some interesting particulars; such, for example, as have been already given

from Coventry, Warwick, Lichfield, and Worcester. And I have no doubt but some of the Parish Registers of the Towns through which she occasionally passed could supply at least some dates, and perhaps some facts. Such, for example, I have already had from Lambeth, Fulham, and Kingston-upon-Thames.

Mr. Urban's pages having been at all times open to the similar requests of every respectable Correspondent, it is hoped this personal intrusion will be pardoned, when made by a Veteran whose whole life has been spent in endeavouring *Prodesse et delectare*; and who very early adopted for his motto, *Labor ipse Voluptas*.

Yours, &c. J. Nichols.

Extracts from the Journal of a recent Literary Traveller on the Continent.

No. III. Lausanne—Gibbon.

On the morning after our catastrophe on the Lake (of Geneva) we set out for Lausanne from our hotel, about ten o'clock, having previously agreed with the boatman for a passage for the trifling sum of five francs. The treacherous Lake, as yet but partially illuminated by the sun, shone beneath the unusually white sky like mother of pearl. There were no waves, but the whole body of the water heaved silently, and almost imperceptibly. The motion of the boat, occasioned by this gentle undulation, was to me inexpressibly delightful. It seemed like being rocked to a holy repose in the sky-curtained cradle of silence.

We arrived at Lausanne (distant from Geneva 30 miles) about two o'clock, which may, on the whole, be looked upon as tolerably swift sailing. This town is said to be situated 430 feet above the surface of the Lake of Geneva. It is built on three hills, or rather it covers three hills, as well as the valleys between them. The climate is, I am told, considerably milder than at Berne. The Flin, which flows between the town and the hill of Monthenon, is a mere rivulet. The antient Lausinium was situated nearly half a league from the modern Lausanne. In the year 536, this town was much devastated by the overflowing of the Leman, occasioned by the mountain Tauretunum falling into it, between St. Gingoniph and Meillerie, which caused such an overflowing of its waters, that all the towns upon its shores are described as having been more or less inundated. Many individuals lost their lives, and whole droves of cattle were swept away. Even the bridge at Geneva was destroyed by it, and numbers of the inhabitants were drowned. What an awful sight it must have been to have seen the mountain tottering from its enormous base, and finally precipitated into the infinite Lake,—for it is, in that neighbourhood, of almost unfathomable depth;—and then to mark it lashed into madness in a moment by the violence of the concussion.

There is a Church on each of the three hills which comprise the town of Lausanne. From the tower of St. Francis, on the Monthenon, there is a view of the greater part of the Lake,—here at nearly its greatest breadth,—the embouchure of the Rhine, and the stupendous Alps, magnified by the numerous villages on the Savoy side of the Leman. The Cathedral * is a noble edifice in the Gothic style of Architecture, and contains numerous tombs and inscriptions; but I had not time to make minute observations on them. The Academical Library, in which I spent half an hour, seems very extensive. Most of their Classics are the Amsterdam editions, which beyond the frontier you may purchase at almost any price. This institution was founded in 1549, as I learned from an inscription in its hall. The first books of any value or extent which it contained were bequeathed to it by Don Jocynthe de Queros, a Spaniard, who once occupied the Ecclesiastical History chair at Lausanne. I entered the Bailiff's castle, which is very large and antient; but, as there was little to my taste to be seen in it, I very speedily retired. There is a Lyceum for painting, and numerous libraries and printing presses. Two Newspapers are published at Lausanne; and many valuable editions of the Classics, as well as the French and German writers, have been printed there. There is a curious poem by one Martin Lefranc, canon of the town, entitled "Champion des Dames, ou l'estrif de la fortune et de la vertu."

* Notre Dame.

I looked

I looked at a few lines of it, and found it a most facetious tissue of absurdity.

From the Academical Library I directed my steps to the house in which Gibbon resided, from the terrace of which there is a sublime view. I was shewn the decayed summer-house in which this wonderful Sceptic composed the latter part of his justly-celebrated History, and the acacias from which he looked out upon Mont Blanc, after having finished his last sentence. He expresses his regret at having completed his task very pathetically in those few words. Truly this *should* have been a great man; but abstruse speculation, an overweening and presumptuous confidence in his own powers of perception, and a selfish apininess of disposition rarely to be met with in men of exalted genius, made him what he appears to have been through life, and especially in the later stages of it—cold, and in many respects an unfeeling Sceptic. I do not wonder at the regret he expresses in having concluded his History, since there are few employments to which we have been habituated by custom, so disagreeable, as for us to desist from them for ever without some feelings of pain; besides, an occupation which engaged the thoughts and attention of one who had but few aspirations beyond his actual existence, and the aggrandisement of his fame, must have been every way endeared to him—as a refuge from blighting thoughts, and as a consolation—though but a very inadequate one—in lieu of that Religion which he scoffed at and despised.

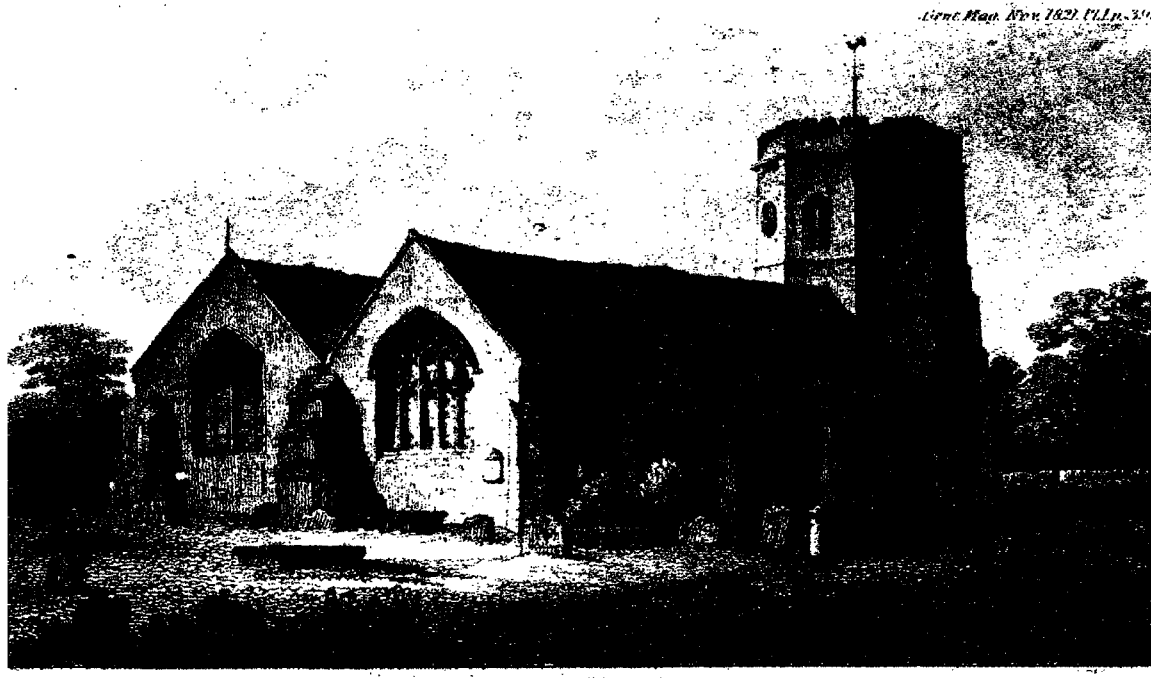
As to the "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," it is, in my estimation, the best-written and most comprehensive *History* ever penned. I never derived more pleasure from any prose work I have met with than I did from the perusal of these volumes. The style of the first, in particular, which, compared with the others, is as a delicate painting on enamel to fine pieces in oil, delighted me beyond measure. He invests the barbarous subjects, upon which he has to treat, with an interest, in the relation of them, that does not seem to result so much from the fact itself, as from his elegant and judicious manner of alluding to it.

With respect to the etymology of the name of this place, some have derived it from *Lacus Annæ*; but the following curious inscription, discovered in 1739, proves it to have taken its origin from *Lausonium*.

"Soli Genio Lunæ
sacrum ex voto
pro Salute Augus
torum. P. Clod. Cora.
primus Curator Vica
nor *Lausonensium* H.
Ion. I. Vir Augusta C. Cr.
Conventus Helv. D.S.D."

The inhabitants of Lausanne, about the year 1536, were the most depraved set of beings in the whole of Switzerland. It was not until 1798 that it became the chief town of the Canton. *Gessner*, the author of the celebrated, but overrated German *Idyls*, and Haller, also passed some time here. The famous Dr. *Tissot* was resident in this neighbourhood from 1770 to 1796; and that prince of scoffers, Voltaire, after having quitted Geneva in 1757, took up his abode at *Montrepos*, a village in this vicinity, which he subsequently left for Ferney. *Lausanne* is very much frequented by strangers; —the boarding-houses, which are very numerous, are mostly well filled. I was informed that they divided themselves into two classes. The most expensive were from 7 to 8 louis a month, for which a separate suite of rooms is allowed; the cheaper *pensions* ask from 4 to 5 louis per month. The grand advantage to be derived from choosing the dearest—for there is little difference in the accommodation—is, that you are received from them, whether you have introductions or not, into the best society in the place. The village of Ouchi, which is about a mile and a quarter from Lausanne, may be considered as its port, for there people commonly disembark from the Lake. The situation of Lausanne has been compared to that of Jerusalem on account of the noble scenery by which it is surrounded. From the terrace you look upon the cliffs of Meillerie. Eastward, golden vineyards rise in groves or arcades, through which frequently appears rich and fertile pasturage, studded with neat and simple cottages. To this promenade the *beau monde* resort in an evening to enjoy the refreshing breezes from the water. We left Lausanne for Geneva at four the next day.

Mr.



HODNET CHURCH, SALOP.

Mr. Urban, *Shrewsbury, Nov.* 1.

THE communication enclosed, in continuation of my Shropshire sketches, contains some account of Hodnet, in the hundred of Bradford North, 13 miles North-east of Shrewsbury, on the road to Drayton.

Llomarchus, or Llowarchus, a Welsh poet, uses the word *Hydnydh* for the name of a place, which Mr. Llwyd conjectures to be Hodnet: others are of opinion the name is Saxon, from Odo the owner, or some person of note before the Conquest. Earl Roger held Odonet, which gave name to the hundred in Domesday, that has since gone under the name of Bradford North. That earl held here a presbyter and a priest. A presentment was made by a jury at the assizes in the fifty-sixth of Hen. III. touching the honor of Hodnet. George de Cantelupe, baron of Bergevenny in the first of Edward I. was seised of this manor, as one of the fees appendant to the barony of Montgomery. It appears that this George had two sisters, his coheirs; Johanna, married to John de Hastings; and Millicent, married to Eudo De-la-Zouch; who had for their property one knight's fee, which Odo de Hodnet held in Hodnet. In the 20th of Edward I. a Quo Warranto was brought against William de Hodnet for holding a market, and claiming the emendations of assize of bread and beer, with the liberty of free warren in the manor of Hodnet. For plea he produced his charters, and so was dismissed with honour. The jury at the same assizes found that the serjeantry of William de Hodnet was to be steward of the castle of Montgomery, and to defend the outworks of the castle with his family and servants, and that the serjeantry had been given to his ancestors by Robert de Belesme Earl of Shrewsbury. The daughter and heir of William de Hodenet was married to William de Ludlow. In the 23d of Edward III. Lawrence de Ludlow, son and heir of Maud wife of William de Ludlow, paid 100s. for the relief of his manor of Hodenyth, holden by the service of one knight's fee, by Lawrence de Ludlow, chevalier, in Hodnet. In the 19th of Richard II. William la Zouch de Harringworth, knt. was seised of this manor. Escheat in the 22d of Richard II. Roger de Mortimer Earl of Marsh, was seised of the whole knight's fee of John de Ludlow in Hodnet. In the 19th of Henry VII. Gilbert Talbot did homage for this manor. In the 32d of Henry VIII. Thomas Madlicote, and Henry Townrowe did homage and fealty, "*pro situ de Hodnet manerii.*" In the 14th of Elizabeth, the queen gave permission to John de Vernon and Elizabeth his wife, to alienate this manor of Walter Earl of Essex, and his heirs. In the 2d of James I. Sir Robert Vernon, knt. makes an alienation hereof to Robert Needham, esq. and others. In the 12th of Charles II. Henry Vernon of Hodnet was created a baronet of this kingdom*.

Henrietta Vernon, daughter and heiress of Sir Thomas Vernon of Hodnet, died in 1752, and bequeathed the manor and advowson of Hodnet, with other estates, to her cousin Elizabeth Heber, wife of Thomas Heber, esq. of Marton, in Yorkshire, in whose family they still remain; being now in the possession of Richard Heber, esq. M.P. for the University of Oxford.

Hodnet Church, (*see Plate I.*) situated on a gentle eminence, is a handsome structure, of considerable antiquity, but like many of our old Churches, several of the windows are bereft of their tracery and mullions, and fitted up with modern glazing, which detracts much from its venerable aspect. It is a rectory in the deanery of Newport; dedicated to St. Peter and St. Paul. The Church consists of a North and South aile, divided by six pillars, five circular and one octangular, which support five circular and two obtusely pointed arches, with plain lined capitals. In the South chancel are three trefoil-headed stone stalls: the North and South chancel, have the old pannelled oak ceilings, with flowered bosses. Betwixt the South aile and chancel the King's arms are placed, with the date 1660. Near the South door is a large octagonal stone font, and opposite, against the wall, a box, inscribed, "Remember the Poore." In the North chancel is an ancient reading-desk, on which are chained, in very old bindings, "Erasmus's Paraphrase upon the Gospells;" "the Booke of Martyres;"

* Mr. Dovaston's MSS.

Martyres;" "the Defence of the Apologie of the Churche of Englande," and "Stanhope's Christian Patterne."

The tower, which is in the form of an octagon, contains six bells.

The following are the principal monumental memorials in Hodnet Church.

On a large blue stone in the floor of the North chancel,

"Sepulchre of the HILL's of HAWKSTONE, ab Anno 1500."

Against the North wall of the chancel is a handsome monument of the pyramidal form, containing the arms of Hill, and on the basement the following inscription:

"Subtus inter avos, et proavos, jacet RICHARDUS HILL, de Hawkstone, filius, nepos, abnepos, frater, et avunculus Rolandorum, notus in suos animi paterni. Qui per novem annos Regis Gulielmi Quæstor in Belgio, et ad plures reversus Commissionarius fuit Regis Thesauri usque; ad obitum magni istius Regis; sub initium vero Annæ, unus è quatuor Consiliariis à Serenissimo Principe Georgio Daniæ pro rebus Admiralitatis constitutus, sed alam illis navabat operam, donec ab Augustissimâ Reginâ ultra Alpes, cum plenâ potestate missus ablegatus Extraordinarius ad omnes Italiæ Principes preter Romanum Pontificem, cum Victore Amedo Duce Sabaudiæ postea Rege Siciliæ magni et invicti, Animi Principe fœdus felicissimum fecerit. Hic tandem spe resurgendi requiescit Militiæ fessus et Viarum. Hic sibi monumentum F. A. D. MDCCXXVI. ætat. suæ LXVIII.—Vixi, et quem dederat cursum Deus ipse peregi.

"Arms. Ermine, on a fess Sable a castle Argent. Crest, a tower Argent, surmounted with a garland of laurel proper. Motto, AVANCEZ."

On a handsome monument of white marble, against the North wall:

"Near this place lie the remains of Sir ROWLAND HILL, of HAWKSTONE, Bart. who having represented the city of Lichfield in two Parliaments, chose to retire from the more public scenes of life, and spend his days in his native county. Actuated by motives of humanity and public spirit, he found constant employment for the poor on an extensive demesne: and while he displayed his taste in improving the place, upon which his ancestors had long resided, he promoted industry, and showed the benevolence of his heart. In his intercourse with mankind in general, and with all in particular, who visited his hospitable mansion, there appeared such consistency of deportment as made him an admired pattern of every moral and social virtue. His reputation, unsullied by one ignoble action, justly entitled him to universal respect: his condescension and gentleness of manners, added to his works of kindness and charity, endeared him to neighbours, domestics, and dependents of every description. When his departure from this world was approaching, the Gospel of Peace, on which he had formed his principles, and by which he had regulated the tenor of his life, yielded him support and comfort; and opened, through the merits of his blessed Redeemer, the prospect of a better country, on which he entered the 7th day of August, 1783, in the 78th year of his age.

"By JANE, daughter of Sir BRIAN BROUGHTON, of Broughton, in Staffordshire, Bart. a prudent and affectionate wife and tender mother, he left six sons, and two daughters. After her decease, he married MARY, daughter of German Pole, Esq. of Radbourn in Derbyshire, and relict of the late THOMAS POWYS, Esq. of Berwick, with whom he lived near seven years in great conjugal felicity. His eldest son, now Sir RICHARD HILL, Bart. one of the Knights of the Shire for the county, hath erected this monument to the memory of his highly honoured and justly beloved parents."

Against the South wall of the North chancel, is a monument of white marble: the tablet which contains the inscriptions, supports a vase with loose drapery.

"In memory of Sir RICHARD HILL, Bart. of Hawkstone in this county, eldest son of Sir ROWLAND HILL, Bart. and in several successive Parliaments one of the representatives of the same, who, in the lively hope of a blessed resurrection, through the alone righteousness of Christ his Redeemer, resigned his soul into the hands of his heavenly Father on the 26th day of November, in the year 1808, and the 76th of his own age. He desired, that as little as possible might be said of him in newspapers, or on his tombstone. The character he most delighted in, was that of a sinner saved by Sovereign Grace. His religious sentiments were those established in the Church of England at the time of the Reformation, as expressed in the doctrinal articles of that Church, to which he was always steadily attached, though maintaining a truly Catholic spirit towards all good men of different persuasions."

Against the North wall, on an elegant monument—on the upper part a weeping female, kneeling at a tomb, with an infant; on the basement, the following inscription:

"Sacred to the memory of JOHN HILL, Esq. eldest son of Sir John Hill of Hawkstone, Bart. Lieutenant Colonel of the first Regiment of Shropshire Yeomanry Cavalry, and

and one of the Magistrates of this county. He was called from the bosom of an affectionate family to meet his God, after a few days illness, in the 44th year of his age; and to lament his early removal from this life, has left a widow, seven children, an aged father, and twelve brothers and sisters, who in him are bereaved of the protection of an attached and beloved friend. Zealous, conscientious, and active in the discharge of his duty; tender and indulgent in all his domestic relations, kind and benevolent to the poor, and ever attentive to their wants. With a high sense of honour, he exhibited through life an example of strict integrity, and the purest morals; and has left a name which will ever be dear to his family, his friends, and the public; and long survive this frail and imperfect record of his virtues, the last sad testimony of the affection, gratitude, and respect of his afflicted widow. He expired full of humble hope in Jesus Christ, the 27th day of January 1814."

On an elegant monument of marble, against the North wall of the chancel, is the following inscription:

"In a vault near this place, rest the remains of HENRIETTA VERNON, daughter of Sir Thomas Vernon, of Hodnet, Bart. by whose death that ancient family became extinct. An uncommon strength and clearness of understanding, a steady course of the sincerest piety, and a most benevolent disposition, made her worthy of universal love and esteem.

"That some honour, though unequal to their merit, may be paid to the memory of these her good qualities and virtues, one who was favoured with frequent and eminent instances of her affectionate friendship and liberality, inspired by the warmest sense of gratitude, has caused this humble record to be made. Yet whilst we are paying this just tribute to our natural friends, let us remember that thankfulness ought not to stop with them, but through these dear and honoured instruments of good, raise itself up to its proper object, the Author of them, and every good gift. To him who both forms our hearts, and puts into our hands the power to be His ministers of kindness and beneficence to one another, to whom therefore at all times be supremely and ultimately attributed all praise and glory.

"The above named HENRIETTA VERNON, died the 25th of June 1752, aged 69. The manor and advowson of HODNET, with other estates in the same parish, she bequeathed to her cousin ELIZABETH HEBER, niece to the abovesaid Sir THOMAS VERNON, and wife of THOMAS HEBER, Esq. of Marton in Yorkshire, by whose son this monument is erected.

"Arms. On a lozenge Argent a fret Sable."

Mr. URBAN, *Nov.* 2.

THE family of the Dymokes having lately excited much public attention, owing to the office enjoyed by them at the Coronations of the Kings of England, the following particulars, chiefly gleaned from Weir's "History of Horncastle," may prove interesting. Their connexion also with the family of the Marmyons, alluded to in your former pages, being stated in this account, may afford some satisfactory information to many of your Readers.

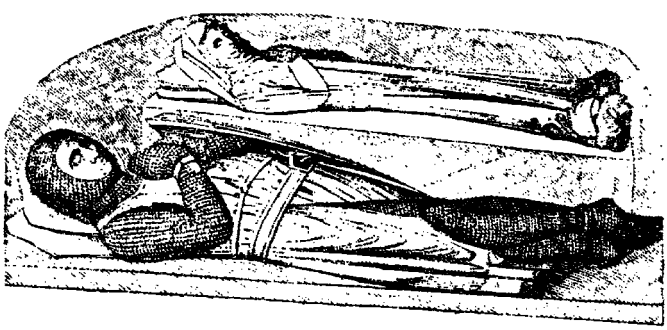
The village of Scrivelsby is situate in the Hundred of Gartree, co. Lincoln, about two miles from Horncastle. At the time of compiling the Domesday Survey, it appears that part of this parish, then called Scrivelesbi, was annexed to the Soke of Horncastle, which was then retained by the Conqueror. By the same record, the manor appears to have been then holden by Robert de Spenser, but by what service is not said. How it passed from De Spenser to the family of Marmyon; whether by inheritance, or escheat of the crown, and subsequent grant, cannot now be ascertained. It was however shortly after in the tenure of Robert Marmyon, whose male descendants enjoyed the same until the twentieth year of Edward the First, 1292, when Philip the last Lord Marmyon died seised of this manor, holden by barony and the service of champion to the kings of England on their coronation day; and seised also of the castle of Tamworth in Warwickshire, held therewith as parcel of his barony, but by the service of knight's fees, to attend the king in his wars in Wales. This Philip had only female issue, and between them his great estates here, in Warwickshire, Leicestershire, and elsewhere, were divided. By this partition, the manor and barony of Scrivelsby were allotted to Joan, the youngest daughter, by whose grand-daughter and heir the same passed in marriage to Sir John Dymoke, who, with Margaret his wife, had livery thereof in the twenty-third year of Edward the Third.

At the Coronation of Richard the Second, Sir John Dymoke claimed, in right of his wife, to perform the office of Champion; but this right was counterclaimed by Baldwin Freville, who, as Lord of Tamworth, also claimed to perform that ser-

vice; but the Commissioners of the Court of Claims, deciding in favour of Sir John Dymoke, he performed that office; and from that period to the present time, nearly five hundred years, their male issue have continued in possession of the same inheritance. The present Champion, the Rev. T. Dymoke, is the seventeenth of his family, from Sir John Dymoke, who has inherited that high and singular office. Being a clerk in orders, His present Majesty allowed the service to be performed at the late Coronation by his son, Henry Dymoke, Esq.

The chief part of Scrivelsby Court, the ancient baronial seat, was destroyed by fire, between fifty and sixty years ago. In the part consumed was a very large hall, on the pannels of the wainscottings of which were depicted the various arms and alliances of the family, through all its numerous and far-traced descents. The loss has been in some degree compensated, by the addition which the late proprietor recently made, to those parts which escaped the ravages of the fire.

The Church is a small building, consisting of a nave, with a North aisle, and a chancel. At the Eastern end of the aisle, are two tombs, on one of which is the figure of a knight, in chain armour, cross-legged; on the other that of a lady, with a lion at her feet. Are these memorials of the noble family of Marmyon? and if so, to what individuals?



By the side of these is the tomb of Sir Robert Dymoke, who was Champion at the Coronations of Richard the Third, Henry the Seventh, and Henry the Eighth; by the last of whom he was made a knight banneret. On the top of the tomb is a plate of brass, on which is sculptured his figure in full armour, in a recumbent posture, with his helmet under his head, and a lion at his feet. Above him is a shield, containing arms, and under him is the following inscription:

"Here liethe the Body of Sir Robert Demoke of Screvelsby knight and baronet who departed owt of this present lyfe the xv day of Apryl in ye yere of our lord god MDLXV upon whose sowle almighte god have m'ci Amen."

On the floor at the South side of the communion table is a plate of copper, on which is this inscription:

"Under this Stone lyes Sir Charles Dymoke, Knight, who was Champion at the Coronation of King James the Second. On his left hand lyes the Lady Dymoke; next to her, the Honourable Lewis Dymoke, their youngest son; next to him lies Capt. Dymoke, the eldest son of Sir Charles, who died in France; next to him, Mrs. Dymoke, Daughter of Sir Charles; at the head of Sir Charles, lyes Mrs. Eliz. Dymoke, the youngest daughter of Sir Charles Dymoke."

On the floor at the North side of the communion table, is a stone, containing this inscription:

"Here lyeth the body of the Honourable CHARLES DYMOKE, Esq. of Scrivelsby, Champion of England, who departed this life the 17th day of January, and in the year of our Lord, 1702.

"This Gravestone was laid at the proper cost and charge of his widow, Jane Dymoke, and in the year 1726."

Against the South wall of the chancel is a very handsome marble monument, ornamented with a bust of

of the individual whose memory it perpetuates; at the top is a shield containing the arms of DYMOKE, with the crest, a sword erect; and underneath is the following inscription:

"Near this place lieth interred the body of the Honourable LEWIS DYMOKE, Esq. late Champion of England, who performed that service at the Coronation of King George the First and King George the Second. He was the youngest son of Sir Charles Dymoke and Eleanor his wife, eldest daughter of the first Lord Rockingham. He departed this life on the 5th of February, 1760, in the 91st year of his age."

On the North side of the chancel is a mural tablet containing this inscription:

"Sacred to the Memory of the Honourable JOHN DYMOKE of Scrivelsby, in this county, Champion of England, who performed that service at the Coronation of his Majesty George III. and whose body lieth interred in a vault near this place: he departed this life, March 6th, 1784. Aged 52 years."

Yours, &c. N.

LITERARY RETROSPECTIONS;

With Remarks on the divers Tastes that characterize the intellectual order of Society, and a View of the Poetry of Thomson and Young.

(Continued from p. 225.)

JOHNSON has observed of Addison, that a perpetual smile plays upon his countenance, and brightens his periods. Dr. Young may be, likewise, said to have one predominating feature which rules in his "Night Thoughts,"—a constant endeavour, except when he softens into persuasives, or delineates his own domestic griefs, to swell into the lofty and the sublime. As already remarked, he sometimes wonderfully succeeds, and, even in those parts where the tameness of comparative mediocrity seems to reign, a gleam of light occasionally shoots across the path of the reader, and raises his soul at once to the utmost stretch of magnificent contemplation.

Dr. Young may be said, as a writer, to have two characters or complexions of genius, which, if they be not opposed to each other, certainly exhibit a versatility of talent rarely found in the same individual. His "Satires," for instance, exhibit him possessed of all the keen irony and exuberant wit to be found in the most eminent masters in this species of composition,—while, in many parts of his prose writings, the attentive reader may easily identify that frame of mind, that peculiar tone of moralizing and of thinking, which obtains so conspicuous a place in the "Night Thoughts," although familiarized under the form of Epistles, and wanting the high colouring of poetry. They depict him as reviewing, with somewhat the same melancholy feeling of despondency, human life, and human prospects,—the same calm and elevated morality breathes throughout, which, as it has a style and language peculiarly its own, may be said to bespeak a different frame of mental association from most other writers. He surveys life as from an eminence, but it seems to be neither the eminence from which Pope or from which Johnson surveyed it; but possesses the dignified sentiment which characterizes the moral speculations of the latter, mingled with a colouring of his own. A passage from his "Life's Review" may here be not improperly cited, in illustration of these remarks:

"Starting," says he, in addressing one of his friends, "from the same goal through different paths, which severed our fortune, not our affection, we have run, my friend, our race, and now approach its termination.—Jaded with our long journey, the spur of our ambition blunted, and our spirits off their speed, we are glad of rest; in which, reflection on the past is not only useful, but extremely natural.—Look on the stormy sea, whose billows reach the clouds, then on the peaceful lake, where the feather or fallen leaf lies unmoved; and you see the difference between the cool evening and warm meridian of noon. Reflection is as natural to the one as action to the other. Inactive youth and unreflective age are equal blanks in the book of life. Man varies no less than those varying insects at which he wonders. In his morning he crawls; long ere noon he flutters and flies; in the evening, chilled into languor, he creeps into corners, lies hid, and sleeps.—Oh, my friend! how rapid is the human march! Men are in haste; how they hurry over the stage! Where are those Luminaries in every various walk of fame, in every kind of excellence and renown, who most fired our ambition and provoked our envy? Are they not pased away, as April shadows over the fields; or by the fire-side, a winter's tale? Are not those far-seen shining lights

lights gone out apace, one after another, as little sparks in the fired leaf or paper, leaving us nothing but ashes?"

Whilst reviewing the "Night Thoughts" of Dr. Young, the mind, in fond habits of intimacy with these original and invigorated effusions, will soon perceive that his speculations may with propriety be ranked under three distinct classes or heads, —the *Moral*, the *Energetic*, or *Bold*, and what may be termed the *Expansive*; where the language of the author assumes an aspect indicative of dignified serenity, but the images of which he endeavours to give the reader some imperfect glimpse, are magnificent and elevating. The *Religious* character, it is obvious, which, in a greater or less degree, pervades the whole, belongs not individually to this or that part, but is interwoven with the design and tendency of the author's speculations throughout.

The enthusiasm of the Poet seems wrought up to those enlarged views, in anticipation, which will break upon the senses of the spectator when this system of things,—when these material scenes, which alone form our present conceptions, and bound our mortal sight, shall have passed, and opened to scenes which shall crown the narrowness and imbecility of human thought and human knowledge with an expansion certainly beyond the utterance of mortal tongue, or the discernment of creatures who have never passed the confines of this earth.

Among the intellectual ranks of society, minds possessing a delicacy of association, to be wrought upon by the bright colouring of poetical imagery, are more generally, in the aggregate, filled and animated by correct and beautiful delineations of things concerning which each individual may, if he chooses to examine, prove the excellency and the faithfulness of the picture, than by the sublimest visions of imaginary speculation, of which the truth and accuracy of the painting is not so easily to be ascertained.

If, again, it be urged by those who feel a kindred and enthusiastic partiality for Young, from the peculiar scope, genius, and character of his writings, that he illustrated and enforced the highest truths of Revelation in classical and attractive numbers; — that he, therefore, had throughout the Poems which are here the subject of animadversion, and which are decidedly subject to its great end, a priority of weight which must ever go far in influencing in his favour certain serious and reflecting minds,—it is with the utmost propriety said of Thomson, that he, too, besides his thousand other graces and attractions, takes his place among those who, by their labours, have subserved the cause of Religion and Piety. If the genius of Thomson was sprightly and gay, it was likewise contemplative and serious; he appeared, among his other views, not in the least unmindful of the important uses to which his work might be rendered auxiliary; he immediately

"Looks thro' Nature up to Nature's God;"

and often in the very heat and luxuriancy of description, piously checks himself to acknowledge a superintending Providence, and apostrophizes an all-bountiful Deity, and to render him, as a proper and a humble tribute, his praises and his devotion. "Thoroughly impressed," says Aikin, "with sentiments of veneration for the author of that assemblage of order and beauty which it was his province to paint, he takes every proper occasion to excite similar emotions in the breasts of his readers." Entirely free from the gloom of superstition, and the narrowness of bigotry, he every where represents the Deity as the kind and beneficent Father of all his works, ever watchful over the best interests of all his creatures. "In every appearance of nature he beholds the wisdom of its Author, and regards, according to his own emphatical phrase, each change as 'but the varied God.' This spirit, which breaks forth at intervals, in each division of his Poem, shines full and concentrated in the noble Hymn which crowns the work. This piece, the sublimest production of its kind, since the days of Milton, should be considered as the winding up of all the variety of matter and design contained in the preceding parts; and thus is not only admirable as a separate composition, but skilfully contrived to strengthen the unity and connexion of the great whole."

This feature in Thomson must indeed strike numerous of his readers as

as a distinct and a high attraction. He has not only in the numerous departments of Nature, become her faithful Historian, but has nobly applied the talent with which Heaven endowed him, in rendering them instrumental in leading the minds of numbers to an habitual reminiscence, and a grateful acknowledgment of the Great Author of their own and of all being, who, it is more than probable, would have cautiously shunned the more direct calls of piety, and declined all such exhortations, if administered in a less pleasing shape.—By at once awakening the susceptibilities, meeting the judgment, and fascinating the taste of individuals, into whose breasts, perhaps, such thoughts had seldom before entered, he powerfully holds forth to them the warning voice of Virtue and Religion. Thus it seems not too much to premise that, through the instrumentality of the Poet of the Seasons, persons whose conduct and habits of life were in open hostility to the knowledge and service of that great Being who is their common Parent,—to those sentiments of devotion which his beneficence demands from every reasonable creature,—may have been led to other views of themselves and His service, to a more just and becoming sense of their state of dependance, and of obligation.

"Ye flowery meadows," says the animated but philosophic St. Pierre, "ye majestic murmuring forests, ye mossy fountains, ye desert rocks, frequented by the dove alone, ye enchanting solitudes, which charm by your ineffable concerts,—happy is the man who shall be permitted to unfold your hidden beauties!" Thomson, of all others, has been most successful in lifting this veil, and in the felicity of his performance, and the moral elevation of his song, to which he has rendered these things subservient, has proved that his talent in this particular was not vainly or thanklessly bestowed.

Melksham. E. P.

Mr. Urban, *Oct.* 29.

YOU may be gratified with some account of a character, certainly somewhat extraordinary, and much talked of in the peculiar region where he resides. I allude to a man who has assumed the character of a hermit, and has erected himself a rude habitation, in the true style of nature, on a hill in the vicinity of Saddleworth in Yorkshire. I lately paid a visit to him, in company with some friends, and I will not defer my description by any preface.

The hill is not merely a steep, but a very lofty one, as considered relatively to the level of the sea. It is at about the distance of eight miles from Manchester, and situate in a great measure between the towns of Oldham and Ashton-under-Line. The hill is ascended by two distinct ways, one of which, open on each side, admits of a horse or any vehicle; but the other is a small foot-path, which lies through different pasture fields, and principally by a hedge side. The eminence here is in an advanced state of cultivation, and the verdure and freshness of the fields and hedges, unexpected as they were, created a delightful repose for the eye. The prospect which the hill commands, is a most beautiful one, comprehending a great portion of the country in a valley, and presenting a bird's-eye view of the different townships and hamlets of Lidgate, Hay, Shaw, Knowsley, Deanshut, and the rest of the numerous small places, which crowd that district of Yorkshire. The very summit of the hill is crowned with several overshadowing trees, and it is here the man has pitched his habitation, which looks out however to but one side of the country. On arriving, we were received with civility, and the demonstration of a good address, at which we were less surprised, as we had been informed of the prevalency of the custom, since he was established there, of parties visiting him in great numbers, taking frequently the materials for tea, or some such repast, for which he provided the water and utensils, and afterwards expected some trifling recompense. On proceeding to examine his tenement, we found it, as it were, half in and half out of the ground; that is, half excavated in the earth, and half raised with rude materials and ruder workmanship into air, where it was roughly roofed with thin flat slabs of stone, approximating to slate. Its interstices, which an unskilful hand had left, were filled up with grass and weeds, growing in soil which the corruption of former vegetable

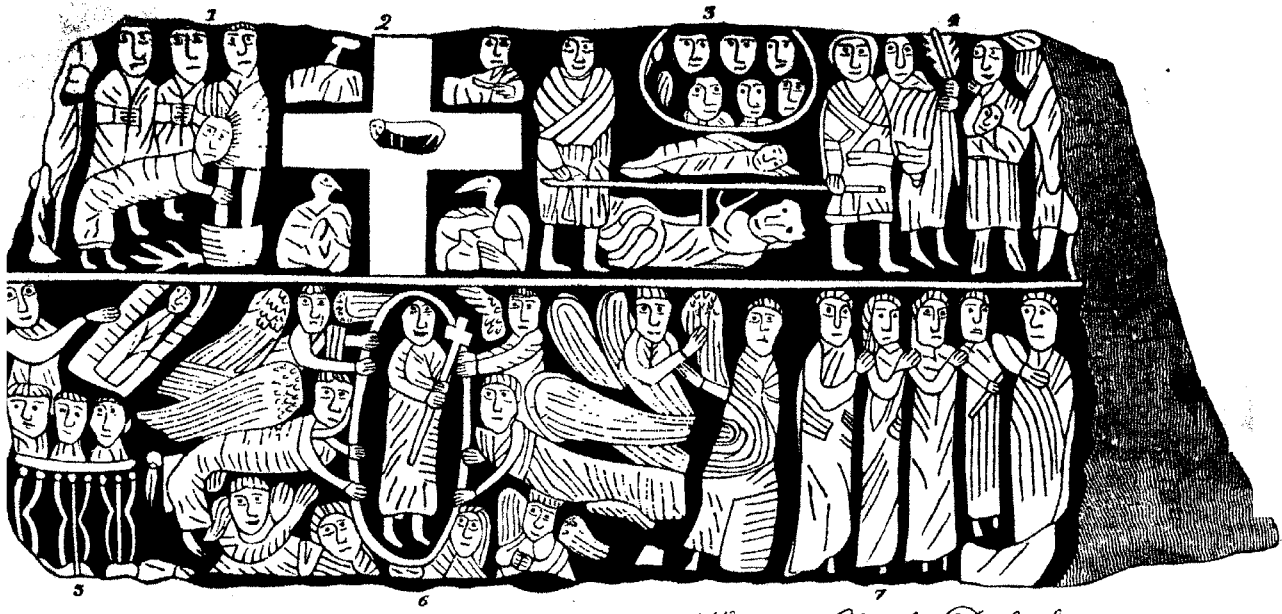
vegetable matter from year to year had accumulated. It comprehends three apartments, the first of which is approached through a small wicker gate, or a gate composed of implaued boughs, and is the one which he devotes to his own ordinary residence, and distinguishes by the name of his kitchen. Through this lay the entrance to his parlour, exclusively appropriated to visitors; an apartment which is, however, often so damp, as to display no commendable task in the selection. The floor is lower than the level of the other room, and the passage is so low and narrow, and confined, as to oblige a person to stoop and contract his shape in passing. The third room is distinct from the rest, and is approached from the exterior by a little passage, on the same side of the hill as his principal entrance. In this room he has fitted up a representation of the Camera Obscura, for which the situation is certainly highly favourable with regard to effect. The furniture in the other rooms, which there was a sufficient proportion of light for us to distinguish, consisted chiefly of the necessary household implements, as kettle, fire-irons, tea-service, &c. with two or three chairs. He was also furnished with a speaking trumpet, which he employs in calling to the inhabitants of a public-house at the bottom of the hill, to bring him cakes and other refreshments; when the people, who generally make a point of calling upon him with such articles, have failed to leave him a sufficient store for the number of visitors, who at present flock to see him. The walls, however, were decorated, in addition, with one or two specimens of the graphic art, principally executed, I believe, by himself: for he was gifted with a partial talent in this respect, and needed some such pursuit, as he alleged, to beguile the long solitary hours in winter. The seats on which we reposed, seemed to be composed merely of heaps of earth, over which a board was laid, and the whole surmounted by a cover of dimity, which hung to the ground. In front of his habitation is a collection of grotesque stones, in imitation of the rockeries of modern art, and interspersed with different species of moss and lichen. Some white vases are placed at short distances around. About the circle, which extends in front of his hut, and with different aspects, are small vases, much in the nature of alcoves, which have their backs in the earth, and which are furnished with seats of the same sort as the others, and a table besides in front, of simple construction, and supported by one leg. On the sides of these recesses, and on the trees and elsewhere, portions of verse are, not indeed cut with the knife, but affixed in paper, of a tenor according with the character of a recluse. We had not leisure to observe many of them, but one which caught our eye, contained the quotation

"There is another and a better world."

He has a small inclosure for a garden at the back of his dwelling, furnished with simple herbs, and the common culinary vegetables.

The person of the man who tenanted this retreat, was of the ordinary middle stature, perfectly symmetrical and well-proportioned, indicating about the age of thirty, and his temperament appeared to be robust and florid. The only thing which tended to abate these external signs, was his long dark-coloured beard, which he persisted in wearing uncut, but the extreme part of which he concealed in his breast. He calls himself by the name of Wm. Butterworth, of which, whether it is fictitious or not, I cannot pretend to affirm, but it is a local name, extremely common there; derived from a considerable district of county in Yorkshire. The account he gives, is, that all the rest of his family (who had resided in the neighbourhood), impelled by circumstances, had emigrated to other shores, but that in him the love of his native soil had determined him to wait and share the fortunes of his country. He proceeds to say, that he has since that time suffered a disappointment in an attachment he formed, which has sealed up the avenues of his heart. He adds, that the effect of his seclusion has been such, as to win him from the vanities of the world; that he has had reason to be impressed with the emptiness of sublunary things; and that he has mortified his affections and passions. He might, with propriety, adopt the motto of Ignatius, "Amor meus crucifixus est."

His dress he seems to have studied, to



Specimen of antient Sculpture in Worksop Church, Derbyshire.

to render peculiar. The prevailing colour at present is olive green. He has a close jacket and small-clothes of velvet, of this colour; and to his jacket, at the back, and from the shoulders, is appended something like a mantle of the same, short, and when in motion, most picturesque. His legs are covered with white stockings, the tops of which fold over the edges of his small-clothes, above the knees, and his feet are incased in shoes in the nature of sandals, being fastened by laces of blue ribbon, extending in crossed lines up the leg. He sometimes wears small-clothes made of nankeen, instead of the olive ones, with no variation in other respects. He has a cap of the same olive velvet, on one side of which depends a graceful plume of feathers. His wrists are ornamented with ruffles of Charles the First's time, and a frill at his breast in part conceals his luxurious beard. His voice is tuneful, and his address altogether prepossessing; and his appearance, as he stood, reminded us forcibly of some of the heroes of the romantic countries, who are introduced by our dramatists on the stage.

You will be struck by the analogy which this man bears to the hermit, who lived not many years ago at Dulwich in Surrey, whose name was Matthews, and who came to so unfortunate an end, being sacrificed to a horrid cupidity of gold, which it was thought he had amassed. He had, in a similar manner, constructed himself a rude habitation at the top of a hill, and embosomed in a thicket of trees; and he was visited by strangers in the same way, and accommodated them with refreshments, or the necessary utensils, as the case required. No one has since been tempted to renew his establishment in the same place: the present approach to the summit, which was the site of his dwelling, is through a path between two hedges, so narrow, and so overgrown with straggling branches, as to offer some resistance to the steps of the adventurer.

I shall not trouble you, Mr. Urban, with any reflections on the account above, as the vice is never likely to attain in this country any considerable extent. I shall only remark, cursorily, how erroneous is the popular prepossession, that because thousands are too much wedded to the bustle and business of life, the one who runs into the opposite extreme, of separating himself from all intercourse and all social utility, should deserve to be accounted little inferior to the character of a Saint. The habits of life in this kingdom, the train of thinking, and the present constitution of the human breast, must undergo very important changes before the time arrives when it shall be necessary to call for the interposition of Parliament. C.

Mr. Urban, *Sept.* 10.

DURING an excursion, in the summer of 1820, through various parts of the romantic county of Derby, I arrived at the town of Wirksworth *, where I slept. On the following morning, Sept. 16, I visited the parish church, which was then undergoing a complete repair. This church is built in the cathedral manner, consisting of a nave, with North and South ailes, having small transepts attached, and also ailes adjoining the choir. After taking a survey of the whole, I went into the chancel, and found fixed in the North wall, a specimen of rude and antient sculpture in basso relievo, representing various circumstances in the history of our blessed Saviour. *(See Plate II.)* This stone, which is of grit quality, measuring five feet long, and two feet ten inches wide, has, under the very judicious directions of the Vicar and Churchwardens, been placed where it now is. This relick of primeval piety was discovered on removing the old pavement before the altar railing (the sculpture being downwards), and it was not without considerable time bestowed, and great care used, that it was safely presented to public view. It was doubtless much longer, as is evident from its broken and mutilated extremities; and it is with a design that it should be further preserved in your valuable Magazine, that I am induced to send you the accompanying Drawing, taken from a sketch I made the morning I first viewed it. The following description is what I apprehend to be nearly the

* Not *Worksop*, as erroneously printed in the annexed Engraving.

true one. (The small figures above and below my Drawing are intended for reference to the different subjects.)

1. The washing the Disciples' feet. —"He riseth from supper, and laid aside his garments; and took a towel, and girded himself. After that he poureth water into a bason, and began to wash the disciples' feet, and to wipe them with the towel wherewith he was girded. Then cometh he to Simon Peter; and Peter said unto him, Lord, dost thou wash my feet?" (St. John, xiii. 4, 5, 6.)—N. B. The towel lies at foot of the bason.

2. The Cross, on which is the Lamb, emblematical of our Saviour. I incline to think that the figures above the Cross are intended for those of St. John and St. Peter; St. John on the left, from the head leaning towards the Cross; that disciple being the beloved one, is always represented reclining on Christ. St. Peter on the right, alluding to that incident in his life, the denial of his Master. Beneath the Cross, are two birds, cocks.

3. The entombing of Christ, wherein he is represented lying on a bier, as in the act of being carried by Joseph of Arimathea and his attendants to the sepulchre. The figure beneath, in a recumbent posture, is descriptive of the conquest obtained over the monster Death and the Grave, by Christ's Passion. The foot of the bier seems to retain Satan captive, as being placed directly through his body. The faces in the centre over the body of Christ, are intended for the guard, the chief Priests and Pharisees placed at the sepulchre, to prevent the body being stolen by his disciples. (St. Matt. xxvii. 62, 63, 64, 65, 66.) "Now the next day that followed the day of the preparation, the chief Priests and Pharisees came together unto Pilate, saying, Sir, we remember that that deceiver said, while he was yet alive, After three days I will rise again. Command, therefore, that the sepulchre be made sure until the third day, lest his disciples come by night and steal him away, and say unto the people, He is risen from the dead: so the last error shall be worse than the first. Pilate said unto them, Ye have a watch: go your way, make it as sure as ye can. So they went, and made the sepulchre sure, sealing the stone, and setting a watch."

4. The Presentation in the Temple. The figure with a palm branch in the hand, denotes the Christian's joy on being rescued from sin and misery, by the appearance of Christ upon earth, and offering himself a willing sacrifice for the sins of mankind.

5. The Nativity. The busts beneath, and the person who is pointing towards the Infant, signify the wise men from the East.

6. The Ascension. Our Redeemer is here attended in his ascent by angels, who are supporting and bearing him triumphant in their hands, towards the blessed abode of his heavenly Father. Christ carries his Cross in his hands, the trophy of his having subdued the powers of darkness and death; and by that means restoring to life and immortality the sons of men; made subject to bondage by Adam's transgression. "For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead. For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive." (1 Cor. xv. 21, 22.)

7. The return of the Disciples to Jerusalem after the Ascension. "And he led them out as far as to Bethany, and he lifted up his hands and blessed them. And it came to pass, while he blessed them, he was parted from them, and carried up into Heaven. And they worshipped him, and returned to Jerusalem with great joy." (St. Luke, xxiv. 50, 51, 52.)

Yours, &c. R. R. Rawlins.

*** We have been favoured with another Drawing of the same subject from Mr. Hunt, who thus communicates some additional information:

The Stone was found during the late repairs, about two feet below the surface of the pavement, over a stone-built vault or grave; indeed over the proper covering of the said grave, which contained a perfect human skeleton of rather large stature than otherwise. Nothing very remarkable besides was discovered; a few tiles were found in different parts of the church under the floor; two of which had on them, one the arms of Beauchamp, the other those of John of Gaunt's father in law, Henry the good Duke of Lancaster, according

according to Froissart, who died of the plague in 1360, and was buried on the South side of the high altar of the collegiate church at Leicester, founded by his father. In the Calendar of Inquisitions post Mortem, we read at page 14, vol. I. that it appeared in 39 Hen. III. that Margaret de Ferrars, Countess of Derby, had, amongst other property ("*pro dote sua*)," Asleiorhaye and Ariewashele, both of them places in this parish. After the battle of Chesterfield, in 1266, Robert de Ferrars, for rebelling against his Sovereign, was divested of the Earldom of Derby with its large possessions, which were given to Edmund, Earl of Lancaster, and eventually formed a considerable part of the revenues of the Duchy.

Mr. Urban, *New Town, Stratford-upon-Avon, Sept.* 17.

A RESPECTABLE old neighbour of mine, whose family has long resided in the vicinity of this place, lately requested me to inspect and arrange for him a large mass of papers, in order to discover a deed of some importance to him, establishing a legal title to some property lately disputed. In the course of my investigation, many points of much interest to the dabblers in the antiquarian and topographical lore of this neighbourhood have passed through my hands; one of which I have selected for the present communication, trusting, that as it is connected with the "Genius loci," it may prove not unacceptable to many of your readers. It is the well-known Latin distich on Shakspeare's Monument in this town, accompanied by an English translation of it. The MS. from which I copy it, has no date, but is signed TQ—the Q superscribed on the perpendicular line of the T. It may be possibly intended for T. R.

The orthography and quaint expression of this translation, in which the translator has evidently laboured to imitate the brevity of the original, carry with them (I think) strong internal evidence, that it was written not many years posterior to the erection of Shakspeare's monument. From the marks of haste in the hand-writing of this MS. I should have judged that it was only one of perhaps many copies of the original, which was probably handed about by the author from one friend to another, that under the appearance of obliging them, he might feed upon their praise, and gratify his own vanity: but in searching into your Miscellany, I find no mention of such translation, either in the communications of any former or present Antiquaries of Stratford and its neighbourhood.

It is observable that the author, both in the Latin epitaph, and his translation, has inserted the name of Sophocles instead of Socrates, from whence it is probable, that he, like the learned commentator Mr. Steevens, was alarmed by the false quantity in the first line of the original, and perhaps also judged the comparison of our poet to the finest dramatic writer of antiquity, to be peculiarly apposite.

Epitaph.

Judicio Pylium, genio Sophoclem, arte Maronem,
Terra tegit, populus mœret, Olympus [habet.

Translation.

With Nestor's judgmente bleste, and Maro's skille,
The muse of Sophocles he rulde at wille;
Shakspere bewepte of nations here doth lie,
Earthe hides his earthe:—his soule hath [founde ye skie.

Yours, &c. Theodosios.

Some Account of the Parish of
Cumner, Berks.

(*Continued from p.* 312.)

THE Church is situated to the East of the site of the *Place*; and, owing to a sudden rise of the ground, is elevated several feet above the road, and the area of the quadrangle. It is not remarkable for extent, nor does it display any of those Architectural enrichments, which render some of our village Churches subjects of popular notoriety; yet it is nevertheless deserving of notice, inasmuch as "it is reckoned," says Dr. Buckler, "the handsomest Parish Church in this neighbourhood." Though its primitive form, by repeated innovations, has been greatly changed, it still retains some portions characteristic of remote antiquity, which may, in some degree, enable us to ascertain its pristine character, from which the period of its erection may be deduced. In its present state it displays in its ground plan, a nave, having an aile on the North

North side, with a chapel projecting from the Eastern end of the South side; a square tower at the Western, and a chancel at the Eastern end. Mr. Lysons, and subsequent writers, have regarded the chapel, as a South transept, but their opinion is certainly erroneous, as this portion of the fabrick is evidently extraneous, and was not comprehended in the original design.

The Parish Churches which lay claim to the most antiquity are those small massive buildings, which have no visible distinction in the masonry, to separate the chancel from the nave, and terminate at the Eastern end in a semicircular form. A few of this description are still remaining, scattered through various parts of England and Wales. To these succeeded those of an oblong form, called by Dr. Stukeley "four square," (from their length being generally found to be four times their breadth,) having a tower supported by semi-circular arches, situated between the nave and chancel. In subsequent periods these were again enlarged, and, in imitation of the conventual churches, were furnished with a cross aile, or transept; but, ultimately, the transept was abandoned, and churches of this form entirely superseded by those composed of a nave, with lateral ailes, a chancel, and a square tower at the Western end. This continued, for ages, the radical form of our parochial churches, and though the size and decoration depended upon the extent of the parish, and the zeal and opulence of the inhabitants, yet the disposition of the pile was seldom varied, unless it was connected with some religious establishment, or monumental chapels were erected for the reception of the relics of such illustrious families as resided within the district to which the church was attached.

It was soon after the adoption of this latter style, that the Church at Cumner was erected; and just preceding the period when the semicircular arch was superseded by the lofty pointed. The rudely-sculptured corbels, upon which the beams supporting the roof of the side ailes rest, may seem, from the barbarity of their execution, to claim for themselves a superior antiquity: but seeing that the style of workmanship cannot furnish a criterion sufficiently certain, by which the period of its execution can with accuracy be determined, it is better to adhere to conclusions, which may be deduced from the general and characteristic features of the architecture, whence we may infer that the most antient portions of the present church were erected towards the close of the twelfth century.

The Tower has suffered but little from the effects of innovation: it is of square form, and evidently coeval with the oldest portions of the building. It measures, externally, nearly twenty feet in length upon each side, and the walls, at the base, are nearly four feet in thickness. It is built of boulder stones, but quoined with ashlar, and at present is covered with a thick coating of rough cast. It is divided by bands, carried along each side, into three stories, at each of which there is a slight diminution in the thickness of the walls. At each extremity of the Western front it was strengthened by a slightly-projecting pilaster; that to the North still remains, but the Southern one is superseded by an angular buttress: at the Eastern ends of the North and South sides it is flanked by two large piers, projecting two feet six inches from the wall; but these are carried up no higher than the band, which terminates the first story.

The entrance to the Tower is by a semi-circular arched door-way, each side of which is adorned by a slender circular pillar, without bases, resting on plinths raised about a foot above the ground, and having foliated capitals of rude workmanship. These support an arch of a semi-circular form, on the edge of which is wrought a plain circular moulding. The shaft on the Southern side is perfectly plain, but that on the North was intended to have been carved in a spiral form, although the mason only wrought it half way up, and even the grooves in the lower portion are at present nearly obliterated.

Immediately above this doorway is a small window having a pointed arched head, which is bounded by an architrave, whose extremities are carved to resemble snakes heads. The upper division of the Tower is lighted by

by seven windows, two upon each face, except the South, which contains but one, and that placed in the centre: they are of the lancet form, and are bounded by architraves, composed of circular mouldings, which spring from the band separating the second and third stories. Level with the springing of the arched heads of these windows is a circular moulding, which is continued in the intervals of the windows, along each side of the Tower, and being continued over the heads of the windows, forms a sub-architrave to them. This division of the Tower is terminated by a block cornice, upon which is erected a lofty and embattled parapet, (erected subsequently to the lower portion,) which contains two embrasures on each side. At the North-west angle is fixed a copper rod supporting a vane resembling a cock.

The interior of the Tower was originally intended to communicate with the Nave by a lofty pointed arch, enriched with bold mouldings springing from three pillars of a circular form on each side. The bases of these are at present concealed by the pewing of the Nave, and the capitals, which are globated, have been greatly injured in fitting up a gallery that extends across the arch. The Western entrance is now disused by the congregation, except the *choral band*, who frequent the gallery. Just above the arch of entrance, the Tower is floored, for the convenience of the ringers, who found the great altitude of the bell-chamber from the ground occasion an oscillation of the rope, producing an irregularity in their performances: this stage is lighted by the small window previously described. The second story of the Tower is occupied by the clock, the face of which was placed on the Southern side, fronting the road, in the year 1812. This chamber is extremely dark, and the floor much decayed. The ascent thus far is by a circular newel staircase, erected in the South-eastern corner of the Tower, A.D. 1685. It is constructed of wood, and defended on the outer side by balustrades and hand-rails. From this room we ascend by a ladder to the Bell Loft, in which are six Bells hung in substantial wooden frames, which were made, as appears by a date carved on one of the beams, A.D. 1607, besides a Prayer-bell, hung in the Western window of the Northern side. Each bell, on a rim around the upper part, contains an inscription, as follows:

On the 1st bell, Henri Knight made me, Anno. 1717, T. B. I. C.

On the 2d bell, William Perry, George Godfrey, 1666.

On the 3d bell, H. K. 1621, Edward Cook, Henry Taylor, Churchwardens.

On the 4th bell, Henry Knight made me, 1620.

On the 5th bell, Let your hope be in the Lord, 1623, E. K.

On the 6th bell, God prosper the Church of England, 1700, Abra. Rudhall.

This last, which is the largest bell, is reputed to weigh upwards of two thousand pounds. The weight of the whole, indeed, appears to have exceeded what the Tower was intended to sustain, so that it has been obliged to be braced up with iron rods on the North and South sides. On one of the beams is placed a ladder, by which is the ascent to the leads, on which is this inscription:

"WILLIAM SELWOOD, KEARNEY GODFREY, CHURCHWARDENS; JOHN KING, PLUMBER, 1796;"

and from which the rain water is discharged through the mouths of two grotesque figures, projecting from the North and South sides of the block cornice before described. From hence we gain a most delightful prospect on all sides, except the East, where it is intercepted by the superior elevation of Cumner-hurst. The view extends over a great portion of the counties of Bucks, Gloucestershire, and Oxford, a tract in the highest state of cultivation, richly studded with copses, and agreeably diversified with hedge-row timber.

(To be continued.)

A short view of the Progress of Religion in the See of St. David's, in a Letter addressed to the Bishop of that Diocese.

My Lord,

It is a common observation, that the blessings we enjoy, whether public or private, general or individual, we prize not to the worth, till by a reverse of fortune we are deprived of them. Thus meritorious deeds go unrewarded, and are not duly appreciated till the authors of them

them are no more: thus men who have enlightened the world by their works, and adorned it with their virtues, live and die in indigence and obscurity, and only receive the applause of mankind when they are become insensible alike to censure and praise; then, as a kind of retributive justice to departed worth, temples are built to their fame, and monuments raised to perpetuate their memory.

The blessings resulting from your Lordship's eminent services are, however, held in due estimation, while their salutary influence continues to be felt, and while yourself live to hear and feel their well-merited praises. Nearly twenty years have now elapsed since the commencement of your useful and active career in the important office of Bishop of St. David's. During which period the Established Church has derived the most important benefits from your exertions. Other Prelates, not less eminent for talent, have by their writings defended the Establishment against the attacks of infidel scoffers, and the inroad of heterodox doctrines. But your extensive learning, and deep erudition, have combined the useful with the ornamental, practice with theory; and the many excellent plans you have formed and executed have given vigour and effect to the whole. The least attention to religious matters cannot fail to perceive the improvements in the See of St. David's of late years, as regards the condition and learning of the Clergy, their moral and religious conduct, their zeal and activity in the discharge of their sacred functions; and even the very exterior ornaments of the profession, their dress and recreations, bear evident marks that they respect themselves, and are respected by others. And to what, or to whom is Religion indebted for such advantages? It has often been observed, that when abuses creep into any class or society of men, they generally proceed from some carelessness and inattention in the members at the top, and so descend in regular gradation to those at the bottom. The case is precisely the same with respect to any improvements. It is then to your Lordship's unwearied attention to the welfare of the Diocese, your residing most part of your time among your Clergy, giving instructions to them how to act in any difficulty, becoming intimately acquainted with them, and your encouraging and rewarding the diligence and zeal of each in proportion to his labours in the vineyard, that we are to ascribe those inestimable benefits.

A consciousness of being always under the eye of those whose province it is to superintend, will ever act as the most powerful stimulus to activity and circumspection. Εδοκουν δε αυτω οι γιγνωσκεσθαι δοκουντες υπο του αρχοντος και του καλου τι ποιουντες ορασθαι μαλλον ορεγεσθαι, και του αισχρου τι ποιειν μαλλον προθυμεισθαι απεχεσθαι.

This was the experience of one of the most skilful Generals of antiquity and military affairs. With no less wisdom in spiritual matters has your Lordship, like a faithful soldier and servant of Jesus Christ, seen the justness of the observation, and the advantages of acting upon its principle. For not only is every Clergyman well known to his Diocesan, but he is also conscious that his merits or demerits will receive his just approbation or disapprobation. There is, moreover, a secret pride in the bosom of most men, which impels them with a desire of standing well in the estimation of those who have the rule over them, as they are aware that such a conduct, at the same time that it secures their esteem, best ensures to them the good opinion of the world.

With the view of exhibiting the benefits accruing to Religion in general, and to the See of St. David's in particular, from the plans adopted by your Lordship to attain your laudable ends, I will take the liberty briefly to enumerate them as they occur to me.

1. That of holding frequent Visitations I deem of primary importance, being present in person among your Clergy, becoming acquainted with each, conversing familiarly with them, and introducing some topic regarding the most effectual means of giving energy and success to the labours of the Ministry. Here the example of the chief Member cannot fail to give a powerful impulse to the inferior members of the body to evince the same zeal for the weighty cause they are assembled to promote. I have myself had the felicity of being present at these meetings, and I may justly

justly pronounce them feasts of charity, intellectual banquets, where the Ministers of the Establishment met together, "not to eat and to drink," but to deliberate on the most successful mode of furthering the interests of that Church of which they were the appointed guardians, and of securing her against the attacks of infidels and hereticks. Meetings of the same nature I have attended in some parts of England, but I regret to say, that I could no where trace the same ardour in the cause, the same social and condescending spirit, that brotherly love and affection which pervaded throughout, and which Christ so strenuously, so earnestly recommended to his Disciples as indispensable ingredients in forming the character of the genuine professor of his religion. It is well observed, that were people to neglect assembling regularly at public worship, religion would soon fall into decay. In like manner it may be said, that when the Ministers of the Church "neglect the assembling of themselves together," the Establishment will most materially suffer. The different sects of Christians which now but too much prevail, owe their very existence to this frequent "assembling of themselves together," from which they derive mutual aid and support. The Church of England cannot perhaps more effectually counteract their designs, and guard against their incursions, than by means of meetings of a similar nature.

2. Another method is that of establishing and promoting monthly meetings of the Clergy. In no part of the Kingdom is the Established Church so zealously beset with the religious phrenzy of the sectary as in South Wales. Under such circumstances, to preserve the vessel, at the helm of which your Lordship is placed, from splitting on the rock of high Church doctrine on the one hand, and sectarian doctrine on the other, requires a judicious head and a steady hand. A period there was in the history of this country, when the conflict between these opposite tenets was carried to a lamentable extremity; which subsided at last in the triumph of the latter, and the utter discomfiture of the former. In the See of St. David's the happy medium (for I esteem such) is fixed upon, without incurring the danger of either extreme; and thereby "the unity of the Church is preserved in the bond of peace." High Church Doctrine, as it is called, I am persuaded, is not the doctrine best calculated to promote true religion; nor does, what is now termed the Evangelical mode of preaching, in my opinion, contribute very materially to increase real piety. But though the Clergy may think it politic to give way a little in matters of minor consideration, with the laudable view "that by all means they might save some," it will unquestionably be their wisdom never to depart one tittle from that excellent form of worship prescribed in the Liturgy. An extemporary mode both of praying and preaching, it must be allowed, carries with it an appearance of greater fervency and devotion. But it may be doubted whether the piety thereby exhibited does not consist more in the outward show than in the inward feeling. If the prayers of the Church are read with a becoming warmth of earnestness, they will never fail to produce an effect not only equal, but superior to any enthusiastic address to God, uttered in the hurry and confusion of the moment. And precomposed sermons, when properly attended to in the delivery, may have all the advantages of extemporary preaching, without incurring any of its disadvantages, arising from unnecessary repetitions and wild rhapsodies. Whenever that "form of sound doctrine," contained in the Book of Common Prayer is any where lost sight of at public worship, the Clergy may possibly prejudice the cause they have most at heart; and they will overstep the bounds prescribed to them by their Diocesan.

Monthly Meetings may perhaps be thought by some to derive their origin from the sectaries of the present day. The history of the Church will, however, inform them that the custom prevailed in the early ages of the Gospel, under its most discouraging circumstances; and it is, in my estimation, a custom exceedingly well adapted to advance the interest of the Establishment. Here the Clergy have an opportunity of becoming acquainted with each other, of learning one another's sentiments on matters connected with their profession, and of receiving mutual instruction and encourage-

courgement to proceed with assiduity and perseverance in the discharge of the duties of their sacred office. They teach and are taught, and become naturally inspired with that becoming zeal which should ever mark the genuine Disciple of Christ.

3. To these, the practice of public preaching on stated occasions, and on given subjects, at which your Lordship is often present as a hearer and a judge, contributes not a little to improve the learning of the Clergy. It introduces a sort of emulation amongst them, by which their attention is kept alive, not only to what knowledge is absolutely essential to their profession, but also to whatever may add grace and ornament to it.

The prize essays on subjects connected with religion have likewise the merit of awakening to diligence and application; and of encouraging the habit of original composition, so much to be desired in the pulpit, and so advantageous out of it.

4. The regulations introduced into the Grammar Schools, I deem, not the least beneficent of the plans adopted to improve the Diocese. The regular attendance of a stated number of years; the exhibitions held forth as the reward of merit and proficiency, and the ordeal of a strict examination, cannot fail proving eminently useful to qualify every candidate for the Ministry. From these wise rules the present and future generations will derive important benefits.

And here I cannot pass over in silence the active support which these plans have received from the Clergy, more particularly from one eminent above the rest, whose hand and heart are ever ready to promote the good of others. Need I say that I allude to the Archdeacon of Cardigan *? To all the valuable schemes formed for the advantage of the Bishopric, this venerable Gentleman has contributed with a generous spirit and a liberal hand. And even now, at his advanced period of life, when age and infirmities damp the ardour and enervate the vigour of most men, he is zealous and active in performing deeds of charity, of benevolence, which tend alike to the honour of God and the good of mankind; and which will transmit his name with reverence to the latest posterity. It is no overstrained paneygyric to say, that no Clergyman before him, or in his time, has been so serviceable to the Diocese, or whose life has been more uniformly devoted to advance the interest of the Establishment.

The above observations are confined to your Lordship's sphere of action within the limits of your Bishopric. Your learned and instructive publications are too well known to derive consequence from any comments which my humble abilities could bestow on them. Although I might mention some works of minor consideration, which possess no inconsiderable merit by their salutary influence in your own immediate neighbourhood. To the extensive See of St. David's your exertions have been transcendently meritorious. Therein is effected, I might almost say, a complete system of reform; the condition of the Clergy improved, their habits refined, their recreations regulated, and their morals and acquirements raised to a higher eminence than they ever before stood upon. The various members of the profession have learnt from his example and precept at the head, that it is not sufficient for the "Servant of God to be blameless," to practise the leading virtues of the Christian life only, but that he should also have regard to whatever might add grace and ornament to his office; to respect outward decency, as well as inward piety:—"whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are of good report, think on these things."

It was an observation of Dr. Johnson's, that it might be perceived by the conduct of the Parishioners whether the Clergyman did his duty. The same remark is justly applicable to the worthy Bishop now presiding over the See of St. David's, as the improvements are visible and striking. Thus the reformation of the Clergy becomes the salvation of the Laity; and if that person deserves a civic crown who has preserved the life of a fellow-creature, what recompense must be due to him, who has laboured with so much constancy and zeal to reclaim the sinner from the error of his way, and has saved souls from death? To a predecessor, when he raised him to that Bishopric, Lord Chancellor Thurlow declared, that "he thought none so well de-

* Rev. Thomas Benyon, M.A.—Edit.

deserved the rewards and emoluments which the Church had to confer, as those who had defended its doctrines." How far the present learned Prelate of the same See has been instrumental in defending the doctrines of the Church, as his works are before the public, I shall leave for others more competent to determine; although I have myself heard him quoted, on more public occasions than one, as authority in matters connected with the success of the Gospel. But if an unwearied attention to the interest of his Diocese can entitle him to its emoluments, he deserves the richest; for sure I am, the exertions of no Bishop, in any age or country, have more successfully promoted that object. However, the gratitude of an affectionate and admiring Clergy, if it merited the name of reward, is bestowed in infinite abundance. And although this imperfect sketch of his meritorious deeds be but a faint expression of the sentiments and feelings of others, in common with myself, I shall ever feel an agreeable sensation in the reflection that I have thus offered them my public, though humble, tribute of applause. The great Cicero thought it not derogatory to his dignity himself to proclaim the services he had done the commonwealth; and Themistocles, the greatest man of Athens, when he was asked, "what melody, or whose voice he heard with most pleasure," answered, "that it was the voice of the man who could best rehearse his virtues." I trust therefore that this attempt of mine to raise my feeble voice to do justice to those of your Lordship will be taken in good part. They are, however, inscribed on the hearts of Welshmen, and they will live fresh in the memory of succeeding generations. The name of Burgess will be associated with whatever is amiable in religion, beneficial to the Principality, and ornamental in the Christian character. And as it is deemed a blessing to the Diocese over which it has long presided, so will it go down to the remotest posterity blessed with the praises of thousands. D. W.

Tour in France, in 1821.

(Continued from p. 200.)

Sept. 4. THIS morning opened to us a new scene, and important engagements. Our portmanteaux were lodged at the Custom House as soon as the packet reached the pier, and our passports having been examined, we received notice that the former, on our attendance, would be cleared, and the latter returned. This intelligence was communicated to us by a person of no small consequence, and styled *Monsieur le Commissionaire*, from his attendance on foreigners to afford them information on the subject of conveyance into the interior, and in the shape of an adviser to give them facilities. Each Hotel has its Commissionaire, or each Commissioner is a pluralist, and calls at the several Hotels to which he is attached. The person that waited upon us appeared to be a respectable man; and when we had taken breakfast, accompanied us to the *Douanne*, where we met with civility and were possessed of our luggage. In the yard of the *Douanne* were seated a number of old women industriously employed in knitting, and several young and stout looking females standing with baskets slung before them, in which they placed our portmanteaux, and marched off to the hotel *L'une après l'autre*. The next consideration was conveyance in the diligence for the Metropolis. Two voitures were to pass this day thro' Boulogne, and we anticipated three places, inside or out. The steam packet to Calais, at the point of arrival, gave us some apprehension for room, but the appearance of the diligence relieved our minds, and accelerated our journey; previous to which, we visited the town of Boulogne.

Boulogne is an antient port, and consists of two separate towns. The upper town, or *L'haute Ville*, is surrounded by a Roman wall, towers, and ditch; subsequent additions to which have given it the appearance of a regular fortification. We walked around the ramparts, and had a delightful view of the adjacent country, and of the canal and sort of harbour below, where, in the time of his daring grandeur, Buonaparte collected and refuged his fleet of gunboats, that they might be out of the reach of British guns and valour.

At the Hotel de Ville or Guildhall, we exchanged our passports; the originals were, as we heard afterwards, forwarded to Paris. Indeed, observation

tion and circumspection maintain a strict look out, and it is asserted that not a person arrives in Paris without being in some measure known to the Police, who demand a return of every name from the maître d'hotel, at which a foreigner takes up his residence.

From the upper we circumambulated the lower town, of which the principal street is wide and handsome. The largest church being open, to solemnize an interment, we entered the sacred building, which consists of a nave, two ailes, and transepts North and South. The high altar is distinguished by its choir of oak and gilding; other chapels are disposed of in different parts of the church, and the size and height of the roof, and of the massive pillars by which it is supported, give it an imposing aspect, and create a feeling of religious awe and veneration. Being built in the form of a cross, a tower and spire arise from the centre, which are an ornament to the town. The church is in the style of the 14th Century. There is another church in the town, apparently of large dimensions; but the Revolution alienated its revenues, and its doors are closed. Religion has suffered very much, in France, but a better spirit will, it is to be hoped, revive her influence, and again place her on a solid foundation. It is impossible to overturn the Christian Religion; she will maintain her ascendancy, and continue to influence mankind, unless barbarism succeed the age of infidelity, and civilization give way to brutal ignorance.

On our return to the Hotel, we found the expected voiture, called a diligence; and having satisfied *Madame L'Aubergiste* and *Mons. Le Commissionaire*, we took our places and departed. But the diligence itself, the horses and harness, the postillion and his costume, are too striking to the eye of a stranger, if he be an Englishman, to be passed over in silence. A brief description of each is therefore relevant to our purpose.

The diligence is a heavy coach, the wheels of which are broad and low, and might suit in England a tolerably sized cart or small waggon; the inside is comparatively comfortable. In the front of the coach is stuck a cabriolet, or the body and head of what we call a single-horse chaise, made to contain three people, who now occupied the seat. The top of the coach supported a basket of equal dimensions with the square of its base, and in it was placed the luggage, formidably piled up and covered with a tarpauling or pitched canvas, open towards the part for the reception of another personage, of whom we shall make honourable mention in due time, called *Mons. Le Conducteur*. To put in motion this weighty concern, which to me appeared ponderous in the extreme, were attached five horses about 14 hands high, whose bones were prominent; three took the lead of two shaft companions. The strength of these animals compensated for their want of beauty, which was likewise relieved by traces of rope and reins of cord,—all elegant in the common way. *Mons. Le Postillion* (for every one here has his title) had a broad-brimmed hat, a short jacket, long trowsers, great boots, and lengthened whip, which he smacked over his head, and at the flanks of his steeds with noise and dexterity. Off then we went, and, to our surprise, at the rate of five miles an hour.—*Samer* was our first stage: here I observed nothing worthy of notice, unless it was the importance of the *Gens D'Armes*, which, in France, are the military police, to whom, at every relay of horses, we were obliged to show our passports. —Hence we proceeded to *Montreuil*, a fortified town, which stands on an eminence, and commands a beautiful view of the surrounding country*. From *Montreuil* we went to *Abbeville*, the next post town, and a fortification, on the river Somme; this we entered late in the evening, and were stopped at the gate of the drawbridge, till our passports were perused and recorded at the *Octroi* or King's Office. Here too we supped on *boullion à julienne* — mutton, fricassees, &c.; and *Mons. Le Conducteur* being our commanding officer, came and took his chair, in his rough habiliments.—*Abbeville* is a pleasant town, the houses are lofty, and the streets wide. Here is a beautiful church dedicated to *St. Walfred*. Its architecture is Gothic, and of the richest style. At ten at night the gates are closed, and, excepting to the dili-

* Montreuil.

gence,

gence, or on the production of a special order from *M. Le Commandant*, entrance is denied to any person after that hour, and egress to the inhabitants is equally restricted till the morning. This observance in time of war is requisite. The fortified towns in France are strong-holds, and, in the possession of an enemy, assume a commanding attitude; it is therefore of importance to the Government that they should be well guarded and cautiously protected from sudden surprise. But, in time of peace, and in a state of general tranquillity, the gates might be shut at a later hour, or the traveller might not be denied access. In England such a restriction would be considered as an invasion on liberty, but in France it is submitted to, as a custom founded on policy; and the French, with all their high-flown sentiments on reason and right, fall much short in the enjoyment of the rational freedom of Britons.—At this stage we lost our half-pay captain, a sensible communicative gentleman, whom prudence, and probably narrow circumstances, had induced to domiciliate himself and family in a country where house-rent and provisions are considerably cheaper than in England, and where education is obtained on moderate terms. But surely it is matter for the consideration of those to whom it belongs, whether, without contributing to the relief of our country, an Englishman should not, on his going abroad, and not returning after a certain period, be subject to some tax on his property at home, which he draws for and spends on the Continent, and by so doing contributes towards the support of a foreign state. It is true that travelling opens and enlarges the mind, it operates on public opinion, and files down the asperity of prejudice. It gives and takes—intelligence and civility, social intercourse and mutual information, pleasure conferred and received, constitute the essence of good neighbourhood; little attentions conciliate friendship, and esteem is grafted on the scyon of natural regard and kind affection.

But it should be remembered that our country claims our first and best regard, and its prosperity and happiness ought to influence, and govern our political as well as our moral conduct. ***We have a country worth contending for to the last drop of our blood***, and if the people of England in general did but feel and consider the summit to which she has attained, by the noble sacrifices she has made of treasure, and in the display of her astonishing valour and enterprize, patience would arm them with fortitude to bear the burthen on her finances; or a more exalted and generous principle would induce the empire at large to make one common, generous but graduated effort in order to remove it.

Few at home have, comparatively speaking, an opportunity of knowing how we stand, as a nation, in public opinion abroad. We do stand, however, on the pinnacle of glory, of which the base is supported by a pedestal, solid and durable as character, reputation, integrity, and religion, can make it. And if envy detract from the superiority of the British Empire, the spirit is fed by jealousy, which does not conceal, but is obliged to acknowledge the fact.—Nothing but discontent amongst ourselves will ever give advantage to our rivals, who look at us indeed with no common degree of astonishment, and, I may add, of respect, but would feel extremely happy at an occasion to lower us in the scale of nations.

The gates of *Abbeville* were opened to our departure about eleven at night, and a fresh relay of stallions wicked on our rumbling vehicle to *Feliscourt*, a small village; and thence, with another change on the morning of the *5th*, we reached *Amiens*, the capital of the department of the Somme, a fine city and an episcopal see. The cathedral is a magnificent pile of ornamented Gothic, and rises, as it is approached, in solemn grandeur. Everard, Bishop of the diocese, laid its foundation in 1220, and his successor Godefrey continued the pious work. The monuments are numerous. We were informed by the Cicerone that the pillars are 126 in number, of which 44 are insulated. There is, he said, in one of the chapels a piece of the skull of John the Baptist, brought in 1206 from *Constantinople*. The length of the church is 366 feet, the breadth 50, its height 132. The pulpit is supported by three statues which represent the three theological virtues: these

these and the choir are of beautiful workmanship. *Ambiani* was the name of the antient people. The West entrance is in the fine florid taste of the 15th Century, very rich in tracery, and crowded with niches containing figures of Apostles, Bishops, and canonized Saints. The interior is grand and imposing; but our *Mons. Le Conducteur* was so economical of his time, and so peremptory in his command over Messrs. *Les Voyageurs*, that we had but a glimpse of this fine pile. We made the most of half an hour. We were then called away to resume our seats and be off in an instant. We contrived, however, first to swallow a cup of coffee, which, on account of imposition or mistake in the charge required for this small refreshment, stirred up a dispute that vented itself in a few hard words, and some sarcastic expressions on "*Les brave Anglois.*" The point was yielded, and, whether it was right or wrong, honour was saved, and *Mons. le Postillion* jumped on his horse, cracked his whip and drove away.—Before we drop the city of *Amiens*, I must remark that the houses are lofty and well built, some of brick, but the greater part of stone; the streets are wide, particularly towards the centre, and uniform in their appearance. The entrance to it is delightful for its scenery.—Besides the Cathedral there are nine parish churches, and an Academy of Belles Lettres; in 1597 it was taken by the Spaniards, and retaken by Henry IV. Linen and woollen cloths are manufactured here, and afford, as it is said, employment to 30,000 inhabitants in its environs. — In 1802, Peace between Spain, Holland, France, and England, was ratified in this city, but it was, as we know, a mere armistice, a kind of experiment that failed of success, and was soon broken. To bear an equal was not Buonaparte's disposition, and to admit of a superior was what he could not endure. Ambition favoured by success, placed him at the height of power, which he wielded with despotic violence. It occasioned too his mighty fall; and he sunk to rise no more!

We followed the route through *Breteuil*, *Clermont*, and *Longueville*, to *Chantilly* in the department of *Oise*, formerly noted for its beautiful gardens, splendid palace, and the heroes by whom it was inhabited. The *Montmorencies* and the *Condés* had here a hunting seat, but it is now a heap of ruins. The stables still remain, and the extent of grounds about it, and the dilapidations which still appear, give no mean view of its former splendour and magnificence. There is a pottery here on an extensive scale.

From *Chantilly* we passed on to *Ecouen*, and thence to *Paris*, where we arrived about half-past nine, to the no small gratification of my young friends and myself. A long journey of upwards of 160 miles in a Paris diligence, is productive of much fatigue. Towards the latter part of it, the road is pitched,—the rattling of the wheels, and the frequent shocks which attend unavoidable jolts, not only produced head-ache, but, from want of room in the coach, almost paralysed our limbs. The country throughout the journey, by the route we took, exhibited a scenery of the finest description. Extensive views of open plains, covered with standing corn, here and there intersected with spots of pasture ground of healthy and grateful verdure; the peasantry busily occupied in collecting in the harvest; thick woods rising from the brow to the top of the hills; the village spire pointing from the lowly vale and sequestered tuft; the proud eminence of *Montreuil*: the winding Somme about *Abbeville*; the road onward towards the capital shaded by lengthened avenues of lofty beech and elm, or specked at equal distances on each side with the pear and apple;—all strike the eye of the observer, and impress on his mind the bounty of Providence. But agriculture is not carried on here with that spirit and perfection, nor with that advantage which distinguishes the same pursuit in England, nor does the French farmer adopt similar improvements. The plough is small and attended by one person, the furrows are shallow, and the surface of the field has no drainage. The crops of corn appeared rather thin, and, with few exceptions, the ear was not heavy, though the straw was short. As we approached *Paris*, we saw some vineyards, but could not remark on their produce.

Night shut in upon us when we entered

tered the yard of the *bureau des voitures* or coach office; a porter was at hand to carry our valises, which he put lengthwise upon a truck, an oblong square frame, at the base of which is a semicircular basket; this being done, he tied on the luggage, took the frame on his back, and followed us to an *Hotel Meublé*. *Mons. Le Conducteur* came forward to receive his compliment, six francs, in addition to the fare, and we left our commanding officer; for so he might be called. Throughout the journey from *Boulogne*, the diligence was entirely under his direction; he paid the postillions, took charge of the luggage, let us out of the coach at each relay, and ordered us in when all was ready,—"Allons, Messieurs les voyagers, il fout prendre vos places—Come, come, gentlemen, get in, take your places." He put us in, and locked the coach door. When we took refreshment, *Mons. Le Conducteur* sat down with us, and his portion was included in the bill.—John Bull would not bear with this familiarity in England,—neither the coachman nor the guard ventures upon taking a chair at the table of the inside passenger, but in France *Mons. Le Conducteur*, in his long blue linen frock and slouched hat, is a great man. He was, however, a shrewd merry fellow, fond of a joke, which he now and then cracked at the expense of *Messrs. Les Anglois*.—When we came to a hill, he ordered us out to walk, and sometimes made us labour to overtake the coach, but all was done in a good humoured way. We sometimes grumbled; it however availed nothing. One of the horses fell, but he soon got up under the crack of the postillion's whip, and worked on to the next post.

We arrived in Paris at about ten. Here we rested our weary limbs, and in the morning of the 6*th* procured lodgings, which consisted of a suite of rooms, handsomely furnished.

Curiosity being alive, and information our object, we strolled about the capital of the empire of France, to take a look at the streets and private buildings before we viewed the public edifices. The houses are from five to seven and eight stories high, built of stone, and for the most part uniform and elegant in their structure; but the streets, with some exceptions, are narrow, and, being only pitched, not merely inconvenient to passengers, but from the continual drive of carts, cabriolets, fiacres, and carriages of the nobility and gentry, dangerous. It is quite requisite to be always on the alert, when people walk in the streets; and attention must be paid to the warning bawl *(gare)* of the coachmen, who are not apt take to care of the passenger if he is unmindful of himself. However, few accidents happen, and the habit of looking about keeps every one on his guard. In the centre of the streets, to which both sides of the pitching incline, the gutter pours down its muddy supply, which in wet weather accumulates to an offensive stream, and discharges itself into the Seine. The houses of the trades-people are let out in suites of apartments, so that each house contains several families. The shops are small, and make no considerable show, but the display in the jewellers' windows is conspicuous for elegant finery and curious workmanship. My description of what we saw in Paris must be general, and as I merely give it as a journal of our short visit, you must expect no more than some account of the parts of the city which particularly struck our observation. The *Palais-Royal* arrests the attention of strangers, and, occupied as it is at present, is a kind of anomalous building; at least, something very uncommon, and as much diverted from its original purpose as any building could possibly be. It was begun in 1629, by Cardinal Richelieu, and finished in 1636. The Cardinal bequeathed it to Louis XIII. whose widow Anne of Austria resided in it, with her young son Louis XIV. and his brother the Duke of Anjou. It then devolved to the Orleans family, and became the property of the revolutionary Duke of that name, on whose fall it was seized as national property, and sold as such. It is a little world in itself. Its form is that of a parallelogram, and it contains a series of arcades, separated by Corinthian pilasters, which support its different and highly ornamented façades, surmounted by a parapet, decorated with vases over the pilasters. The arcades present a line of shops and coffee houses on each side of the square. Many of the stories above are

are occupied by *restaurateurs*, where the culinary art is reduced to a complete science, and where the palate is gratified by all the variety that the *gastronome* can invent. Mechanics and lodgers inhabit the other apartments, and have a complete view of the garden beneath them, which is laid out in walks, and refreshed by a *jet d'eau* spouting from a number of holes in a semi-globe placed in the centre of a circular basin. This place is the resort of multitudes, and seems to be the seat of pleasure and dissipation.

The Boulevards are much frequented, and being long and wide, and skirted with trees, afford a pleasant walk, which the Parisians enjoy with great delight; *cafés* and *restorateurs* are here in abundance, and chairs are let out for the accommodation of those who, in the summer evenings, take pleasure in sitting to witness the lively scene. Paris is indeed the temple of pleasure, and the French in general are votaries to all sorts of amusement; no people in the world are more fond of it, and none seek it with greater eagerness. Yet there is a commendable spirit of industry prevailing amongst the middle and lower classes of the community; but, when the hour of relaxation returns, they flock to the places where they can most indulge their various inclinations.

(To be continued.)

Mr. Urban,

THE following Letter on the merit of Bishop Berkeley's famous Recipe, addressed to a London bookseller, you may perhaps think worth laying before your Readers. M. N.

"*To Mr. William Innys, Bookseller, near St. Paul's Church, London.*

"Dear Sir, *Dublin, July* 17, 1744.

"The Bishop of Cloyne having ordered the first section of 'Siris' to be altered in the new edition printed here, notwithstanding it was printed off, the printer has complied with it; and he desired me to write to you to the same purpose, that if you print a new edition, you may observe the same alteration, if it can come time enough, which I hope it will.—The alteration is as follows; viz. after the words, in the first section, 'by the smell and taste,' say as follow:

"But as this method produces tar water of a nauseous kind, and different degrees of strength, I chuse to make it in the following manner: Pour a gallon of cold water on a quart of tar, and stir, work, and mix, them thoroughly together, with a wooden ladle or flat stick, for the space of five or six minutes, after which the vessel must stand close covered and unmoved for three days and nights, that the tar may have full time to subside; and then the clear water, having been carefully skimmed, without shaking the vessel, is to be poured off, and kept in bottles well stopped for use*; no more being made from the same tar, which may still serve for common uses.

"I shall send in a post or two the remaining part of the new edition. There are several additions to the letter to T. P. esq.

"I am your very humble servant,

Tho. Prior."

THE CENSOR.—No. XI.

Supplement to the Progress of Anecdotal Literature.

(Continued from p. 216.)

MUCKLE JOHN, the successor to *Archee*, was, as we have seen, appointed Jester to the King in March 1637. Mr. Garrard hints that he was either too improvident or too impatient to realise so good a fortune as the last, but prudence would have availed him little in those times, when the establishment of a Court was converted into that of a Camp. That "virtue is its own reward" is universally acknowledged, and so was loyalty during the civil wars, although but a barren one; to that, however, is *Muckle John* indebted for the little renown he possesses. He took up arms in the King's cause, and became obnoxious to the Parliament from his courage and fidelity. A contemporary journalist gives the following account of their proceedings against him:

"Tuesday, March 18, Captain Farmer gave this day testimonie against *Muckle John*, the King's Jester, that hath been some time in London, of which sort, without all question, there is many more among

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* "I make this tar water stronger than that first prescribed in Siris, having found on more general experience, that five or six minutes stirring, where the water is carefully cleared and skimmed, agrees with most stomachs."

among us that had need to be looked after; his testimony against him is as followeth:

"1. That he saw him in armes with the Queen's souldiers, in a skirmish with some of [the] Leicester forces. 2. After the skirmish he came after one of Captain Farmer's men, and strook him in the head and slew him. 3. That he railed against the Parliament, and said, that though he had had good thoughts of them, yet they fought against their King (he said), and called them rogues. 4. That he boasted to the Queen, that he had killed and taken some prisoners.

"After he was examined, his nose bled*."

What the bleeding of a prisoner's nose should determine, is by no means clear; in a case of murder the bleeding of a dead body was once held as evidence, and it may therefore be referred to the second count. Had his accusers wished to put him to death by the application of Scripture, they might have adduced the instance of *Abner* and *Abishai*, but it does not appear that such was his fate. What afterwards became of him, we regret has not been discovered; nor are there any hopes of perfecting this loyal Jester's biography, while his real name remains unknown. As the last of a set of men forming a prominent feature in Court history, *Muckle John* is not to be passed over in silence, and any tribute to his memory, however small, is well paid.

The facetious *Killegrew* is often termed "Jester" to Charles II. but that Monarch maintained no such appendage to the Court, nor was this personage ever revived. In a modern collection, entitled "Ben Jonson's Jests," the downfall of the *Fool* is humorously accounted for:

"Why, pray, of late do Europe's Kings
No Jester in their Courts admit?
They're grown of late such stately things,
To bear a joke they think not fit.
But tho' each Court a Jester lacks,
To laugh at Monarchs to their faces,
All mankind behind their backs
Supply the honest Jesters' places."

In the course of Anecdotal Bibliography, we have omitted a small but important work, and much more classical than any to which we shall hereafter have occasion to turn;—"A Collection of Apophthegms, new and old," by Francis Lord Bacon†. To pass over so great a name is highly reprehensible, but it is not too late to make amends for our negligence. As authorities for this species of writing, he adduces Julius Cæsar‡, and Macrobius; the work of the first is lost, that of the second we have already mentioned. I imagine, says he, that Cæsar's apophthegms "were collected with great judgment and choice, whereas that of Plutarch and Stobæus, and much more the modern ones, draw much of the dregs." His Lordship composed this miscellany from memory, without the aid of any book, a practice which even Bacon cannot warrant. This miscellany has supplied so many inferior works, and is so well known on its own account, that we shall quote but one saying, the 235th:

"Sir Fulke Grevill had much private access to Queen Elizabeth, which he used honourably, and did many men good; yet he would say merrily of himself, 'That he was like Robin Goodfellow; for when the maids spilt the milk-pans, or kept any racket, they would lay it all to Robin; so what tales the ladies about the Queen told her, or other bad offices that they did, they would put it upon him."

During the *interregnum* one remarkable work occurs with better pretensions to real merit than any of its successors: "Wit's Interpreter; the English Parnassus, or a sure Guide to those admirable accomplishments that complet our English Gentry in the most acceptable qualifications of Discourse or Writing: as also an Alphabeticall Table of the first devisers of Sciences and other curiosities, &c." The specification of its contents in the title-page is of a truly formidable length; but in an advertisement of the printer's, is summed up in a few words;

* Perfect Occurrences, 4to, March 14, 1645.

† From his Works, 3 vols. 4to, printed for A. Millar in the Strand, 1765, vol. I. p. 530.

‡ Cæsar's collection has perished, and the only mention made of it is by Cicero in an epistle to Papinius Pætus: "Audio Cæsarem, quum volumina jam confecerit Ἀποφθεγματων, si quid asseratur ad eum pro meo, quod meum non sit, rejicere solere. Quod eò nunc magis facit, quia vivunt mecum ferè quotidie illius familiares. Incidunt autem in sermone vario multa, quæ fortasse, illis quum dixi, nec illiterata, nec insula esse videantur," &c. Cic. lib. IX. Epist. ad famil. 16.

words; "Also the whole Mystery of those pleasing witchcrafts of Eloquence and Love are made easie in the art of Reasoning, Theatre of Courtship, Labyrinth of Fancies, Love-Songs, and Drollery." Besides all this valuable matter, it contains "The perfect Inditer of Letters à la Mode, by J. C. *Trahit sua quemque voluptas.* London, printed for N. Brooke, at the Angel in Cornhill, 1655." pp. 345. Perfect Inditer, 128.

To speak in moderate terms of this book, it is the prettiest miscellany in the 17th Century; many of the poetical pieces display high merit, and the reader will rejoice to find amongst them the effusions of Sir Walter Raleigh, Sir Kenelm Digby, Ben Jonson, &c. As it is scarcely understood that the Philosopher of Gothurst ever confined his diffuse ideas in the fetters of rhyme and metre, a short specimen of his manner may be received as a curiosity:

"*By Sir Kenelme Digby.*

Farewell the gilded follies, pleasing troubles,
Farewell the honor'd rags, the christal bubbles;
Fame's but an hollow echo, pure gold clay,
Honor the darling but of one poor day:
Beauty the eye-idoll but a damask skin,
State but a golden prison to live in,
And torture free-born minds; imbroider'd trains,
Merely but pageant's; proudly swelling veins,
And blood ally'd to greatnesse, is alone
Inherited, not purchas'd, not our own:
Fame, honor, beauty, state, trains, blood, and birth,
Are but the fading blossoms of the earth*."
P. 265.

At page 263, the elegant song beginning "You meaner beauties of the night," is to be found, and there, in all probability, first appeared.

The following lines are in the best taste of the age, but partake of its common failing, selfishness:

"I will not gaze upon thine eyes,
Nor wanton with thine hair,
Lest those should burn me by surprise,
Or these my soul ensnare:
Nor with those smiling dangers play,
Nor fool my liberty away.

Since then my weary heart is free,
And unconfin'd as thine,
If thou would'st mine should captive be,
Thou must thine own resigne;
And gratitude shall thus move more,
Than love or beauty could before."

Many of these pieces are well worth a poet's attention, and perhaps have already been the resort of plagiarists: to be generally read, however, "Wit's Interpreter" must pass "into the melting-pot," as Blackmore says, where it will lose a considerable portion of worthless trash:

"But what remains will be so pure, 'twill bear
Th' examination of the most severe†."

The Letters and Compliments are superior to any thing that the present age can produce, and form a sort of conversational directory, of which the characteristic is flattery: the best answer to them all is one incidentally used at page 96 (of the "Perfect Inditer,") "Sir, you have humbled your selfe too much to do me honour." One specimen of the hyperbolical discourse will suffice: "Those fair eyes bring back the Spring." By a reference to "Wit's Interpreter" all such ideas may be traced to their original source, and will, we hope, from the facility of detection, give place to what is called by most people Common Sense. How admirably does Butler ridicule the use of such a style, and the folly of those who suffer themselves to be blinded by it to their delusion!

"She that with poetry is won,
Is but a desk to write upon;
And what men say of her, they mean
No more than on the thing they lean.
—— Some with Arabian spices strive
T' embalm her cruelly alive.
—— Her mouth compar'd t' an oyster's, with
A row of pearl in 't, 'stead of teeth;
Others make posies of her cheeks,
Where red and whitest colours mix;
In which the lily and the rose,
For Indian lake, and ceruse goes."
Hudibras, Part I. ch. 1. l. 294.

It must, notwithstanding, be acknowledged, that this work contains more sublime ideas and elegant expressions than any other work of its age, kind, or size. Another edition was published in 1671.

P. 122. The following announcement probably relates to *Lupton's* work, or to some earlier miscellany of the same kind: "Advertisements of Books newly printed and published. A Thousand Notable Things of sundry sorts, enlarged,

* We have taken some liberties with the punctuation of these lines, which in the original is shamefully incorrect.

† Hudibras's Satire on Wit.

enlarged, whereof some are wonderful, some strange, some pleasant, divers necessary, a great sort profitable, and many very precious; whereunto is now added, one hundred excellent conceits, never before printed, very witty, useful, and delightful. Sold by M. Wright, at the King's Head in the Old Bailey." (From the *Mercurius Politicus*, Jan. 19, 1660.)

The next miscellany we have gleaned is of no interest in itself, but possesses in the preface a valuable list of the principal Jest Books then extant: "The compleat Royal Jester; containing the choicest and newest domestick and foreign merry Jests, pleasant Jokes, elaborate Puns, witty Quibbles, smart Repartees, wise Sayings, ridiculous Bulls, romantick Stories, with other pleasant Fancies. Done by several hands. The seventh impression. London, printed by A. N. for J. Clarke, at the Golden Ball in Duck-lane, 1726." No attempt at Anecdotal perfection could have been more abortive than the one before us, when the numerous *subsidia* the compilers possessed are considered. "This Compendium of JOCULARITY (they say), as it has been collected by several hands, so it hath been viewed by several eyes, and is looked upon by the ingenious to be the best BUNDLE OF MIRTH that hath been yet extant of this sort of WARE. What Jests here are told, they are the quintessence, extracted from these books of Jests and Jokes following: Summers' *; Scogan's *; Pasquil's *; Taylor the Water Poet's Jests; Archee's* First and Second Parts; Merry Companion; Oxford and Cambridge Jests*; England's and London* Jests; Help to Discourse *; Coffee House Jests*; Poor Robin's Jests; and England's Merry Jester; with some other not worth the naming." A reference is also made in the preface to *Head's* Jests†. We have generally transcribed passages relating to Jesters, because such notices are useful, and at all events better than common witticisms; in this book are several of Scogan's, of equal humour and authenticity, and one of another old friend as follows:

"One *Pace*, a bitter Jester in Queen Elizabeth's time, came to Court. 'Come (says the ladies), Pace, we shall now hear of *our* faults.' 'No (says he), I don't use to speak of that which all the town talks of.'" P. 60.

This story has been told in the same manner of Killegrew and Lord Chesterfield, and scarcely merits to become the subject of controversy; adapted to any reign, and any place, it was probably repeated as often as opportunity occurred. But we can scarcely believe that John Pace, from his attachment to the Catholics, would have received sufficient countenance in the Court of Elizabeth to speak in so free a manner there. The relation, however, has a respectable origin, being first given to the world in Bacon's Apophthegms, in a more authentic manner:

"No. 250. Pace, the bitter Fool, was not suffered to come at Queen Elizabeth, because of his bitter humour. Yet at one time, some persuaded the Queen that he should come to her; undertaking for him that he should keep within compass; so he was brought to her, and the Queen said, 'Come on, Pace; now we shall hear of our faults.' Saith Pace, 'I do not use to talk of that that all the town talks of.'"

The noted Sermon on MALT, preached by the Rev. J. Dod, from a hollow tree, concludes this volume; its ingenuity has perpetuated it under various shapes, in consequence of which its real origin is still unknown; but we believe that the sermon was delivered (or composed) about 1644, when it first appeared in 4to.

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* Of the works distinguished by an asterisk, some notices are to be found in these essays.

† This collection was made, in all probability, by Richard Head, who was born in Ireland about 1626, received his education at Oxford, and afterwards settled as a bookseller in Little Britain, where he became a bankrupt more than once. He associated at one time of his life with gypsies, according to Aubrey, and from the tenour of his works there can be no doubt that he kept company not much dissimilar. He was drowned going from Plymouth to the Isle of Wight, in 1678. His works are "The English Rogue;" "Art of Wheedling," 1675; "The Humours of Dublin," &c. Aubrey mentions him under the name of *Meriton*, the hero of his "English Rogue," as Butler was for a long time after his death known by the appellation of *Hudibras*.

The last work we shall mention is "Ben Jonson's Jests; or the Wit's Pocket Companion, 3d edit. London, printed for R. Baldwin, at the Rose in Pater-Noster Row," n. d. 8vo, pp. 140. It possesses no title to the name it bears, nor indeed does it record his bon-mots exclusively; novelty is its principal charm, for "great care has been taken in this collection to omit all those that are in *Joe Miller*, which is very proper to be bound up with this." Of that propriety the reader may reasonably entertain doubts, after the following specimen; *ex hoc disce omnia:*

"A man passing through a churchyard, said to his friend, 'Well, cousin, if I live and do well, I'll be buried in this place'."

We cannot better conclude these notices than by a passage from Granger and Caulfield, in their accounts of Archibald Armstrong:

"In the reigns of George II. and III. were published the Jests of Ben Jonson, the Earl of Rochester, Tom Brown, Joe Miller, Fernando Foot, Mrs. Pilkington, and Beau Nash; almost every one of these medlies is thought to be intermixed with the no jests of the compilers. The Jests of Quin came forth presently after his death, and they were soon followed by those of Yorick and Shakspeare."

Not even the *anecdotographer* would disturb the slumbers of these worthies; they are gone, and it is surely an atonement for their appearance in the world, that they are gone for ever.

But the Jesters cannot be dismissed without remarking that their profession is of much more remote antiquity than written Anecdote, as its origin may be dated from the earliest period of fabulous history. The first person was a female, *Iambe*, servant to *Metanira* (wife to Celeus, King of Eleusis), who endeavoured to console Ceres by jokes and humorous stories, while travelling in quest of her daughter Proserpine*. Yet this is but an isolated instance, founded on a fiction, and at best of no certain authority.

Previous to the time of Scogan, there are no traces of a regular Jester being maintained in the English Court, although the practice is of higher date. It should seem that at the marriage of Henry III. to Eleanor, daughter of Raimond, Earl of Provence, in 1236, some entertainments of this kind took place at Westminster; for Speed expressly says that the City was adorned "with certaine *wonders of wit* and strange showes." Hume, in his History of the Reign of Edward II. mentions that he had seen a return of accounts, in which a crown was paid to a man "for making the King laugh." To judge by the events of this reign, he observes, that must have been no easy task; but whether the King was exhilarated by words or some representation may be productive of some argument.

The character of a Court Jester is usually despised, and any plea of unimpeachable life in his favour would be laughed at, in England unfairly, for we can boast of a more reputable succession than persons unacquainted with their history would imagine. *Somers*, *Pace*, and *Heywood*, are names Great Britain may fairly claim, and to the last of them she has paid deserved honours. The two last professed the Catholic Religion; and, what is more remarkable, were worthy members of it. John Scogan cannot be adduced as an example of any thing good, but was rather mischievous than faulty, and rather faulty than bad. In the history of Archee we can take no pleasure; but his successor was a character whom all may admire; brave, liberal, and faithful, he served a Sovereign who had no favours to bestow, and a Court in which he could promise himself no advancement. If he is to be accused as one who engaged in a civil war, his conduct can only be sanctioned by that of the nation at large.

From his time the character sunk so low as to become an illustration of ridicule with both parties. In the numerous *Mercuries* and *Diurnals* of those times frequent allusions are made to it, by way of expressing contempt or hatred.

Needham, in 1645*, speaks thus of his antagonist *Birkenhead* (the editor of "Mercurius Aulicus):"

"Did you ever think to see Aulicus come to this? What a *terræ filius*, an *Archee*, a libeller *cum privilegio* to turn observator of City Intelligences! 'Tis strange; yet this he hath brought himself

* Apollod. Biblioth.

* Merc. Britt. Sept. 22.

to

to with railing, and now begins to do penance in a whining Preface."

Other instances might be adduced, but we will now glance at the Royalists. One writer *, speaking of *John Lilburne*, says,

"I'll assure you he is *accoutred* with a large proportion of borrowed *gravity*, and a *competency* of *stage-like passion* too, to usher it upon any occasion: so that if the scholars [of Oxford] will provide him but timously of a Foole's coat, there's no doubt but they are furnished with a Foole of the best fashion."

And not to omit the mention of a celebrated Jest Book, another journalist † speaks of "*John Thom-asse*, that episcopall Castillion that * * * * lets out non-sense to hire of his own copying * * * *; with a pennyworth of wit, out of *Scoggin's* jeasts, which being conceived in the womb of his Welch-brain, he brings forth, and is fairly delivered of at nine moneths end in the Parliament-house."

At the Restoration, the Court Jester was discontinued, from the prodigality of Charles II. who probably reduced the branches of his household, in order to bestow their incomes on his mistresses. Whether the custom of maintaining such persons in a palace was proper, and the numerous collections of their sayings worthy of being preserved, affords room for a wider discussion than would, at this distance of time, be useful or interesting.

Mr. Urban, *Nov.* 5.

In frequent reference to the Reports of Missionary Societies, I have not found that any of their agents occasionally meet with persons or priests of those professions of Christianity which prevailed in the 16th Century, and of which a very brief account is mentioned by Mosheim and some other ecclesiastical historians. It will facilitate some of my researches if any of your Correspondents would state any account of them, or whether they can ascertain their present place or existence.

There were several sects dispersed throughout Asia, who were said to have derived their origin from the Ebionites, Valentinians, Manicheans, Basilideans, and other separatists from Rome, abhorred as well by Turks as by Christians; and, suffering oppression from all, they fell into their own barbarous superstition.

The *Sabians* or Mendai, Ijahi, or disciples of St. John, were supposed to have a Jewish origin from their antient sect of Hemerobaptists, known by their daily ablutions, as a religious rite necessary to salvation. They are mentioned by Justin Martyr, Eusebius, and many other antient writers equally worthy of credit. They have dwelt in Persia and Arabia, and principally at Bassora.

The *Iagideans* were a wandering tribe near the Gordian mountains, and the deserts of Curdistan, a province of Persia; they were divided into white and black; the former were priests and rulers, who wore sable garments; while the latter, who compose the multitude, were clothed in white: they were distinguished by their peculiar doctrine concerning the evil genius called *Karubim* or *Cherubim*, one of the great ministers of the Supreme Being;—they treat him with the utmost respect, and not only abstain themselves from offering any marks of contempt, but will not suffer any contumelious treatment to be given him by others.

The *Dursians* were a fierce and warlike people, inhabiting the craggy rocks and inhospitable wilds of Mount Libanus; boasted their origin from the Franks, who, from the 11th Century, carried on the Holy War against the Mahometans in Palestine; they took great pains to conceal their principles of faith. It has been supposed by several learned men that they and the *Curdi* of Persia had formerly embraced the sentiments of the Manicheans. The *Chamsi*, or Solares, in the district of Mesopotamia, are supposed to have been a branch of the Sainsæans, mentioned by Epiphanius.

There were, besides these, many other Semi Christian sects of these kinds in the East, whose tenets and practices were far from being unworthy the curiosity and enquiry of mankind. Among these, in the mountains that separate Persia from India, one sect imprinted the sign of X on their bodies, with a red-hot iron; but their name is not known. — (See Diusse L'res Edifiantes, i. 63.)

But

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* Mercurius Elencticus, Jan. 26, 1647, p. 64.

† Merc. Melancholicus, Jan. 29, 1647, p. 29.

But not to enlarge the list, it would afford a very interesting communication to the students of ecclesiastical history, if any of our Missionaries to the East would seek for these sects of Christians, and render some account of their progress and present improvements, or let us know whether they yet exist; and if any of them do still inhabit those parts, they must be objects of their zeal for conversion.

Many years since Lord Royston, the present Earl of Hardwicke, drew from his inestimable treasure of historical MSS. and presented to a select number of his friends, a small collection of negociations, letters, and memoirs, of Sir Dudley Carleton; they were translated both into Dutch and French, and though it cannot be affirmed that the spirit of party is nowhere discoverable in them, yet they contain anecdotes with respect both to Oldenbarnevelt and Grotius, in the 17th Century, which the Arminians and the other patrons of these two great men have been studious to conceal. A reprint of these curious papers would be very acceptable to the research of studious men.

Yours, &c. A. H.

Mr. Urban, *Nov.* 5.

YOUR ingenious Correspondent "J. S." has very judiciously (p. 304) awakened the attention of the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's Cathedral to the preservation of the interior and exterior of that national edifice; but he has not suffered his inspection to ascend higher than the Whispering Gallery. Permit me, Mr. Urban, to rise upon his shoulders, which I have reason to believe are tolerably lofty, and with the aid of your own venerable influence, to call the attention of the Chapter to the celebrated paintings in the dome by Sir James Thornhill, which have exhibited in several places, during many years past, evident marks of decay. As the scaffolding constitutes a great part of the expence in the computation and previous view of all operations of this kind, the suggestion is obvious, and the present occasion most opportune, for their availing themselves of this temporary erection, which I conceive might, if needful, be strengthened by cross bars passing through the doors of the whispering gallery, and resting rather upon the door-sills than upon the gallery itself, so as to bear the additional weight of higher scaffolding and men and materials, in order to reach the concave of the Dome: but of this their surveyor, who has exhibited such undoubted skill in the erections on the exterior up to the Cross, must be the best judge. My design and wish being merely to see a skilful hand engaged in safely restoring those justly valued paintings of one of our National Artists. He will at the same time probably discover the cause of the damp which seems to have settled and chipped off the colouring of several parts, or he may find that some spiders' web or gathering Boletus may have taken up their abode behind; he will be able to go over the whole of the paintings and restore the shadows, which time has absorbed, and which gives to them a flatness that reduces their intended effect, as well from the gallery as from below in the body of the Church. I conceive that such a repair may be faithfully executed by a skilful artist, without injuring the future reputation of the original painter, but rather tending to prolong his fame to posterity; and if judiciously performed will also carry his own reputation down the stream of time.

The whole of this beautiful structure is a monument of the refinement of the age in which it was built, when Arts and Literature, not rivals, but co-operating spirits, in the cause of English glory, had acquired a proud pre-eminence; they have not since declined, but have kept an even course, and preserved the British schools to be promulgators of a deathless fame! More than a century has since elapsed, and our list of Painters, Sculptors, and Architects still continues to dignify the extensive walks of Science, as the deep erudition and the conscientious and truly Christian liberality of our Clergy exemplify the character of the National Church. From this list a wise selection might easily be made for a work so important, and for a confidence so truly extensive. The wisdom of the Chapter would form their choice without partiality or interest, without hasty decision, or careless indifference.

The whole Structure in its foundation, in its principal supports, in its elegant

elegant dome, and even its detached columns, was deliberately calculated for permanent strength; no part of it has sunk, not one of its ornaments has given way, and the immense weight which must necessarily accumulate by time, and by the carrying to the summit that beauty which appears to the eye so light and elegant, was the result of the maturest study, and the most refined judgment. I say this from enquiries on which there is every reason to rely. I therefore offer it as the just ground for the expense which this part of the repairs will necessarily incur. And as they appear to me to be necessary, it is fair to look at the resources, and there can be little doubt, that in such a national cause, whenever the Chapter shall show that the revenues of their Church are incompetent to bear the amount of expenditure, their application through the Treasury to the Legislature will be attended with no effectual opposition to a seasonable aid. A. H.

Mr. URBAN, *M. Temple, Nov.* 3.

PROUD and delighted as I am, when reflecting on the heroic deeds of a British Chieftain, from whom I am lineally (though remotely) descended, it is with singular pleasure that I transcribe for the amusement of your Readers, the following animated pages from Mr. Justice Hardinge's Memoirs of Dr. Sneyd Davies. CARADOC.

Mr. Pennant has a description of *Caer Caradoc* in a part of his Tour in Wales:

"A society of gentlemen, struck with admiration of the virtues of Caractacus, met annually on the hill to celebrate his name in prose and verse. *In one year* a gentleman, distinguished as much by his modesty as by his great ingenuity, inspired with the subject, almost instantly *extolled* the most brilliant part of the history of *Caractacus* in the following lines, which I flatter myself will relieve my long-suffering readers after the satiety of my *Welsh* pen, now hung up for ever."

Mr. Hardinge thus proceeds:

"I have a Letter from the *Rev. Mr. Archdeacon Corbet*, of *Longnor*, addressed by him to *Mr. Kynaston Powell*, Knight of the shire for the county of *Salop*, which throws more light upon this Poem, and is admirably well written by a most admired and respected person, as I have always heard from those who are acquainted with him. I shall extract from it what immediately relates to this Poem, with grateful thanks to him, as well as to *Mr. Powell*, who recommended my wishes to his attention.

"DEAR SIR, *Longnor, Dec.* 26, 1815.

"The late *Rev. William Russell*, originally of *Sidley Hayes*, not far from *Caer Caradoc* (or the *Caerdoc Hill*), afterwards of *Overton* in *Flintshire*, and who died some years ago at *Chester*, was supposed by my father to have instituted the *Caractacan* meeting, by making parties to ascend the hill, where they partook of a cold collation, and where *Mr. Read*, the Rector of *Munslow*, made an oration in honour of *Caractacus* one year, and perhaps other gentleman spoke at other times. The dinner at the top of the hill was soon discontinued; and the encouragers of the meeting ascended the hill before dinner, but returned to dine at the Bowling-green House at *Longnor*.

Dr. DAVIES called at this inn upon one of the days of meeting; and, hearing the purport of it, composed for the next year some verses, which he transmitted, and which were then, and for many succeeding years, recited by some one of the company before dinner.

"Your Letter led me to see what positive information I could add to the general idea which I had formed upon the subject.

"Dr. DAVIES's verses were recorded in letters of gold upon a black frame hung up in the Bowling-green house at *Longnor*. When that ceased to be a public house, they were brought to *Longnor Hall*.

"When I fitted up a court-house for the manors of *Sydley* and *Cardington*, within which is the *Caerdoc*, I removed the verses thither.

"The only inscription which they bear is *Caractacus*, 1757. I conclude, therefore, that was the year in which they were composed.

"The meeting could not then be of long standing. *Mr. Russell*, the founder of it, was born in 1733; and though all who remember him will give him praise for inventing schemes of amusement at early age, yet, as he would be only 24 years of age in 1757, there had not been, I should think, many returns of this celebration of *Caractacus* prior to that year.

"*Mr. Wilding*, of *All Stretton*, informs me, that the first meeting at the top of *Caerdoc* was called by *Mr. John Russell*, of *Enchmarsh*, a person of some estate within the manor. He was High Constable, and summoned the Petty Constables of the Hundred of *Munslow* to meet him at the top of the hill, where he directed

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an innkeeper from *Church Stretton* to bring cold meat and liquor. This probably suggested the idea to *Mr. Russell** of *Sydley Hayes*, of establishing an annual meeting.

JOSEPH CORBET."

" All *Rome* was still—the Nation stood at gaze; [in chains,
Forth came the mighty Chief, august
Unbroken, unsubdued;—his lofty air
Stern as in field of battle; round he look'd
With stedfast glare, a lion in the toils,
Yet mindful of his fate—to *Cæsar's* throne
He bow'd majestic, and majestic spoke:

" 'Had moderation sway'd my prosp'rous days, [friend,
Rome had beheld me *Cæsar's* guest and
Nor blush'd, for I am of a scepter'd race
That rul'd *Britannia's* independent Isle
Beyond all annals of recording Fame.

" 'If *Rome* commands, must vassal worlds obey? [rights
What! not resist?—The undefended
Are vanish'd—cowards only are your slaves.
Yes, I had arms, and wealth, and friends, and fame;
What?—tamely give them up! disgrace indeed!
That I so long withstood your baffled powers
Forgive me, *Roman* virtue, that offence.
Had I a cheap, an easy conquest prov'd,
My ruin and your glory had been less;
Oblivion soon had veil'd my dastard name,
Unworthy *Cæsar's* triumph: death or life
Are at his dread disposal: that or this
I neither fear to meet, nor scorn to ask'."

" 'Yes, noble Captive,' said the Lord of *Rome*,
'Thy life is sacred, and thy freedom seal'd.
My sole ambition, soaring high, requires
Around *my* banners and triumphant cars
To bear thy valiant Country's glorious name'."

" He spoke, and thund'ring acclamations rung, [claim'd
Shouts that half rent the Capitol pro-
'*Imperial mercy to the gallant Foe.*'
All eyes were put in wonder; some admire [port;
His front erect, broad limbs, and martial
All, the unwearied valour that had cop'd
With *Roman* prowess, and well nigh prevail'd.
Not bold *Jugurtha*, nor the *Syrian* King,
Nor *Persia's*, 'reft of *Alexander's* crown,
Attracted more regard, or gazing awe:
Ev'n *Claudius*, in his radiant seat sublime,
The world's great master, with his legions fierce
And glitt'ring eagles, with his trophied pomp
And pride begirt, look'd little on his throne.

" Brave *Caradoc!* applauded by thy foes.
What shall thy friends, thy grateful *Briton's* say?
To thee what columns and what shrines are due! [sun,
Thrice told five hundred courses of the
Thy age is green, thy laurels fresh in leaf,
Still on thy well-fought hill, whose stony brow [youth
O'erlooks the subject plains, the gen'rous
Gladsome repair with annual flow'r and song,
And festal music, to record thy praise.
But whither fled is thy heroic fame?
If aught regarding this dull orb of earth,
Boils not thy wrath, and chafes not thy renown,
To see the rivals of all-conquering *Rome*,
Thy hardy *Britons*, foil'd by timsel *France*?
Imagination, frowning, pictures thee
With featur'd veneration, scorn, and shame—
Henries! and *Edwards!* thunderbolts in war, [sword,
Where is the lion-heart, and sweeping
That purpled *Agincourt*, and *Cressy's* field?
Assist—inspire our host! But chiefly thou,
The champion-guardian, Genius of the Isle,
Hover around our tents, thy lance in air
Direct, and spread the visionary shield:
Call—rouze thy countrymen—to arms, to arms!
Ye antient Bards, ye mystic *Druids*, hail!
Prophetic transport seizes me—I see,
Though dim in prospect, from this craggy height,
Unrolling clouds illuminate a scene
Of joy and triumph!—Hark—they shout—I see
Britannia's Trident vindicate the main,
Her colours waving in *Columbian* skies
Victorious—Peace returns, and *Albion* smiles; [fire
Proceed, ye *Britons!* mark the kindled
In this unwarlike breast—my *vet'ran Muse*
Shall march along in spirit-breathing strain,
Sound her *Pierian* trumpets, to awake
Her sleeping Country, and her laurel'd hand
A wreath shall bear to grace the Victor's brow †.

Mr. URBAN, *Nov. 2.*

I TAKE the opportunity of furnishing a few hints in answer to the Queries of your Correspondent "GIPPOVISCENS," part i. p. 482.

* "This gentleman, as *Mr. Archdeacon Corbet* reports, died two years ago, at *near* 100 *years* of age, and *married a second wife at past* 90!"

† Illustrations of the Literary History of the Eighteenth Century, vol. I. p. 666.

COUNT

Count Bryant, of Bury, seems to have been a ridiculous character, fond of reciting his own doggrel verses, who used often to be at Horseheath, the seat of Lord Montfort, where his figure and poetry were a standing joke. A sketch of him was taken one evening at Hockeril, in the act of reciting, by Mr. Kent, who had seen the original that day at Horseheath-hall, which was thought by Lord Montfort and others so like, that they subscribed a crown a piece, and had it engraved. This was about 1788, and the account comes from Cole, the Antiquary, who was one of the subscribers. Here are two other engravings of him, one a full-length, as the above is, and much resembling it; the other a head only.

Thomas Milles, Greek Professor at Oxford, 1706, and Bishop of Waterford and Lismore, in Ireland, in 1708, was the eldest son of the Rev. Isaac Milles, Vicar of Wrexcomb, and Rector of Highclear in Hampshire, at which last place he resided near 40 years, and where he died and was buried in 1720, aged 82. Isaac, the father, was born at Cockfield in Suffolk; the Bishop, most probably, in Hampshire; his father having resided the chief part of his life in that county, and having been Curate there before he obtained preferment, so that he cannot be claimed as a Suffolk man.—He published a Life of his father in 1721, 8vo. and died in 1740.

Dr. John Warren, successively Bp. of St. David's and of Bangor, was one of the sons of Dr. Richard Warren, Archdeacon of Suffolk, and Rector of Cavendish in that county, where he died and was buried in 1748. The Bishop was probably born at Cavendish in 1728, his father having been instituted to that Living in 1720. He died in 1800, aged 72, and was buried in the North Transept of Westminster Abbey, where there is a monument to his memory. For an account of him, see Nichols's Literary Anecdotes, vol. VIII. pp. 430, 431, and Gent. Mag. for 1814, p. 431, part i. and part ii. p. 4.—He was brother to Dr. Richard Warren, the late celebrated Physician.

Nicholas Revett was the second son of John Revett, Esq. of Brandeston-hall in Suffolk, and was born there in 1720. He left England for Italy in 1742, and studied painting at Rome, where he formed his intimacy with Mr. Stuart, and with him he went to Athens in 1751. From his return to England till 1764 nothing is distinctly known of his pursuits; but it is supposed that he was occupied in making some of the drawings for the Antiquities of Athens *. In 1764 he engaged in a voyage, at the expence of the Dilettanti Society, of which the object was to delineate the antiquities of Ionia, and two years were thus passed. An account of his journey has been published by Dr. Chandler, and the principal objects of architecture compose the two volumes of the Ionian Antiquities, except those at Athens, part of which have already been published in the Second and Third Volumes of the Antiquities of Athens. The events of the long interval from 1766 to 1804, are not otherwise known, than that after his return, he seems to have spent his time in preparing the drawings for publication, and in superintending some works of architecture, and that he was by no means in easy circumstances. Among the edifices which he designed, are, at Lord Le Despencer's, West Wycomb, the Eastern and Western Portices, the Temple near the latter, the Temple of Flora, and the Temple in the Island; the Church at Ayot St. Lawrence in Hertfordshire; and the Portico to the Eastern Front of Handlinch in Wiltshire, the seat of James Dawkins, Esq. He died in London, June 3, 1804, aged 84, and was buried in the church-yard of Brandeston, where an altar tomb, with an inscription, has been erected to his memory.

There is an account of him in the Introduction to the Fourth Volume of the Antiquities of Athens, 1816.

Having thus given a slight account of all but one of the worthies inquired after by your Correspondent "Giroviscens," allow me, in return, to request of him, or some other of your Correspondents, any particulars that he may be in possession of concerning "Mr. Edward Calver of Wilby in Suffolk," of whom there is a scarce portrait engraved by Hollar, which has been twice copied. About the middle of the 15th century there

* See vol. LXVIII. p. 217.

was

was a Poet of both his names, author of several publications in verse, and I conjecture that the portrait above mentioned was intended for the Poet, and may have been prefixed to some one of his Poems. I should be very glad to be able to ascertain whether this conjecture be correct, and to what publication the engraving was prefixed. Of the Poet's works, I have obtained accounts of the following.

1. Passion and Discretion, in youth and age. London: printed by P. and R. Cotes, for Francis Econe, dwelling on Snow-hill. 1641, 4to.

2. England's Sad Posture, or a true description of the present estate of poor distressed England, and of the lamentable condition of these distracted times since the beginning of this civill and unnatural war. Presented to the Earl of Manchester. London: printed by Bernard Alsop, and are to be sold by Richard Harper, in Smithfield, at the signe of the Bible, 1644, sm. 8vo. or 12mo.

3. Zion's thankfull Ecchoes from the Clifts of Ireland, or the little Church of Christ in Ireland, warbling out the humble and gratefull addresses to her elder sister in England: and in particular, to the Parliament, to his Excellency, and to his Army, or that part assigned to her assistance, now in her low, yet hopefull condition. Printed for Richard Harper, at the Bible and Harp in Smithfield, 1649, 4to. pp. 33.

4. Calvin's Royal Vision, with his most humble Addresses to his Majesty's Royal Person, 4to. pp. 19, Oct. 11, 1648. In the frontispiece the King, the Queen, and Prince Charles, are represented sitting on chairs, in the Sun; below, on the ground, lies the Poet asleep; between him and the Sun, on a label, is "Calvin's Royall Vision," and some lines beneath him.

I should be glad also of any particulars of the undermentioned persons, of whom there are engraved Portraits.

R. Clamp, Engraver at Ipswich; Edw. Davies, Dissenting Minister at Ipswich; Nath. Godbold, vender of Quack Medicine; John Goswold, Anabaptist; John Pixley, Smuggler, of Ipswich; Letitia Rooks, of Bury; Winterflood, of Bury; Rev. Mr. Dewhurst, of Bury; Rev. C. Atkinson, Ipswich; Rev. Joseph Beard, Ipswich; Rev. Jeremiah Burrough, Bury; Rev. Wm. Brewer, Rendham; Charles Jackson, of Sudbury; Rev. Samuell Lovell Woodbridge; Madam Soams; John Playford.

Yours, &c. D. A. Y.

Mr. Urban, *Nov.* 17.

A COMMUNICATION from Dr. Carey which you have published in your last number of the Gentleman's Magazine, has struck my notice, and calls upon me for observation.

If Dr. Carey has preceded me, and all others, in the conception of relieving persons from Shipwreck, on a lee shore, by means of a shot with a line attached to it, fired from a mortar, I am not only willing to give him credit for his ingenuity, but anxious to set an example to the world of homage to it.

But having done this, I have done all for which in truth Dr. Carey has any claim upon me. I was not a reader of the Monthly Magazine. I never heard from any one, who was, that it contained the suggestion which Dr. C. proposes as his own invention, nor am I indebted to him, or any one else, for the plan of relief, which in my hands alone has ever been successful in practice.

Dr. Carey supposes that the practice of my plan is not better than his own would have been, if he had carried his theory into practice. This is an assertion which I have just as much right to deny, as he has to affirm, and with this remark, I shall leave it. That the theory is not in practice through his exertions, cannot be denied. "What had been is unknown, what is appears." I beg leave also to observe, that his wooden balls would never have gained communication. He might as well have attempted to puff feathers against the wind, as to fire a wooden ball with a rope attached to it against such storms as drive vessels on shore, and prevent all communication except by the means which I devised and practised; and to which, without the imputation of vanity, I may say, 156 fellow creatures owe their lives.

Geo. Wm. Manby.

REVIEW

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

57. *The History and Antiquities of the Tower of* London, *with Biographical Anecdotes of Royal and Distinguished Persons, deduced from Records, State-papers, and Manuscripts, and from other original and authentic Sources. By* John Bayley, *Esq. F.A.S. of the Honourable Society of the Inner Temple, and one of his Majesty's Sub-commissioners on the Public Records. In two Parts. Part I. 4to. pp.* 272. *Plates.* Cadell.

THE excellence and beauty of this Work, and its interesting subject, that hoary-headed Chelsea pensioner of Royal palaces, the invalided Tower of London, induce us to enter minutely into the investigation which the book suggests; for it is, in fact, an admirable old head, which is in all respects a study for Antiquarian painters.

As the origin of the Tower is the chief difficulty of the subject, and Mr. Bayley is obliged for want of evidence to leave it in uncertainty (p. 1—6), we shall lay before our Readers certain matters relative to such ancient fortresses, which, according to our knowledge, have never been before used.

In the pastoral stage of society, men inhabited only the vallies.

"—— nondum Ilium et arces
Pergameæ steterant; habitabant vallibus imis." *Virg. Æn.* iii. v. 109, 110.

The finest known specimens of this early æra are the rocky excavations at Ispica in Sicily, supposed by Denon (*Sicily, pp.* 375—379, *Eng. Transl.*) to have been the work of the Læstrygones, the first inhabitants of that island, and not so much intended for permanent habitations, as for shelter from inclement weather. This state of things was found incompatible with the security, indispensable during war, and hence commenced cities and fortresses. Quintilian says, (*Declam.* cclii. § *Tyrannicida volens dedi*) "that, in the earlier æras and in stages of society almost purely agricultural, towns and cities were deemed fortifications, whither, upon danger, rusticks always drove their cattle."

Accordingly, walled towns were only fortresses for an extensive district, castles for a smaller. With Acropoles, such as Tyrins, Mycenæ, and other Cyclopean structures, we have not, strictly speaking, to treat. Of similarities in the smaller fortresses, under discussion, we shall hereafter make mention.

Moats, caverns, passages only wide enough for a single person to pass, and provision for water, occur in the following account:

"Hyrcanus, in the year 187 bef. Christ, built a stone castle, entirely of white stone to the very roof, and had animals of prodigious magnitude engraven upon it, and also encompassed it with a great and deep canal of water. He also made caves of many furlongs in length, by hollowing a rock, in which he made large rooms for feasting, living, and sleeping in, but the entrance was not wider than for one person to enter at a time. He introduced a vast quantity of waters into the Court." *Josephus*, B. xii. c. 4.

As to circular towers, they are of the most remote antiquity; though at first, probably, as the towers of Tyrins, solid masses of masonry, not containing any apartment. (*Gell's Argolis, p.* 154.) They were of Cyclopean construction; for Dr. Clarke saw, on the road from Lebadea to Delphi, a circular monument upon the top of a high rock, perhaps originally a Tower of observation and defence, upon the frontiers of Phocis. It is of a circular form, built, like the walls of Tyrins, in the Cyclopean style, with huge stones, which the Ancients had the art of placing together upon the acclivities of rocks, without any cement, in the most regular manner. (*Trav.* vii. 219.) The same learned gentleman has engraved for a vignette, in vol. ii. an ancient Greek Castle, as it appears upon a Macedonian coin. It consists of round towers, with walls between, and only differs from those of a castle of the æra of our Edward I. in having not notched but serrated or Vandyked battlements, such as are still seen in Egypt. (Denon, pl. *Ruines d'Alexandrie.*)

Sir William Gell saw, near the mountain Sapyselaton, or Arachne, a *Palaio Castro*, which he thought worthy of examination. The walls appear to have been erected in a very advanced period

period of the arts, and they are almost perfect. The entrance is on the side most distant from the road. The fortress is nearly square, having on the N. E. angle a quadrangular, at each of the others, a circular tower. There is a fourth circular tower in the centre of the S. W. side, which defended the gate. There was here, as in other Greek Castles, an outer and an inner gate, with an interval between them. The passage did not lead directly into the heart of the fortress: but ran parallel to the curtain for some paces before it turned towards the interior. (*Argolis*, p. 99.) Dr. Clarke observes, (*Trav.* ii. 102) that the fortress of Yenikali stands upon some high cliffs, above the town. In one of its towers there is a fountain. Thus, with the exception of serrated battlements, the Greek Castle much assimilated that of our own nation.

By the term *Castellum*, the Romans designated the reservoirs made for distribution of the waters of aqueducts, and also little camps, i. e. such as might contain four cohorts (*Cæs. Bell. Gall.* vii. 87.) by way of outposts to prevent surprise (*Id.* 79.), for circumvallation of an enemy's position, with walls or trenches between (*Bell. Civil. L.* iii. 48), or as citadels, within larger camps (*Id.* 46.), or for other military purposes. Now the temporary Roman munitions consisted of mere earth-work or wood-work, but the question here is, was there such a thing as a work resembling a mediæval castle? Authority from books on such subjects must be indecisive, because contemporaries do not describe things familiar to every body. A fortunate coincidence, as it appears to us, supplies this deficiency. The word *Castellum* implies both a reservoir and a fortress. Sir William Gell, in the frontispiece to his Pompeiana, has given us a piece of furniture for holding boiling water, made in the fashion of a castle, thus intended, apparently, as a pun in *figure* of the word *Castellum*, as both a fortress and reservoir. The utensil consists of a seemingly walled square, embattled, and the sides marked with courses of masonry. At each angle are four square towers, not perpendicular, but pyramidal, bulging out at the bottom. This we conceive to be the image of a permanent *castellum*, of which there were not a few; for Apuleius says, "nec paucis casulis atque *castellis* obsratis," &c. (*Metamorphos. L. ix. p.* 193. *Ed. Bipont.*) Gibbon mentions (vol. v. p. 367, ed. 8vo.) the erection by one Dardanus on his own estate, of a castle, with walls and gates, for the protection of all persons, and named by him Theopolis. In the time of Justinian, Castles much resembled the Norman Tower and Keep, with walls and offices adjoining. The far greater part of that emperor's forts, seem to have consisted only of a stone or brick tower, in the midst of a square, or circular area, which was surrounded by a wall and ditch, and afforded, in a moment of danger, some protection to the peasants and cattle of the neighbouring villages. These fortifications may be compared to the Castles of Mingrelia. (*Id.* vii. 27.) The fact is, that all these fortresses were intended to protect the peasantry and their property, in the event of hostile incursions. The city of Dara was surrounded with two walls; and the interval between them, of fifty paces, afforded a retreat to the cattle of the besieged [as did the outer bailey in later Castles]. The inner wall was a monument of strength and beauty. It measured sixty feet from the ground, and the height of the towers was one hundred feet, the loop-holes, from whence an enemy might be annoyed with missile weapons, very small, but numerous. The soldiers were planted along the ramparts, under the shelter of double galleries; and a third platform, spacious and secure, was raised upon the summit of the towers. The exterior wall appears to have been less lofty, but more solid, and each tower was protected by a quadrangular bulwark. A hard rocky soil resisted the tools of the miners; and on the S. E. where the ground was more tractable, their approach was retarded by a new work, which advanced in the shape of a half moon. The double and treble ditches were filled with a stream of water [M. Paris divides Castles into single or double, according to the number of the moats, p. 116; with whom Decem Scriptores, col. 2677], and, in the management of the rivers, the most skilful labour was employed to supply the inhabitants, to distress the besiegers, and to

to prevent the mischiefs of a natural or artificial inundation. (*Id.* vii. 140.) In short the whole construction of Norman Castles is ancient.

1*st. The Gallery all round, and loop-holes for missiles.* Alberti says, "Atqui placent ad urbem Romam muri: *quibus decursorium ad medium altitudinem inest. Suntque per murum aptis locis relictæ fissuræ*, unde furtim à sagittariis incautus et properans hostis saucietur." (*Leo. Bapt. Alberti de re edificatoriâ, 4to, Paris*, 1512, *fol.* lv.) The gallery occurs at Tyrins. See Gell.

Towers, mixed with the walls, and why round; why only half-towers, and open within. "Et ad murum turres quinquagenos in cubitos, quasi anterides adigendæ prodeuntibus in rotundum frontibus, et proceritate celsiores muro; ut qui proprius applicuerit missilibus nudum objiciat latus et conficiatur. Sic enim et murus à turribus et turris à turre mutuo defendetur. Turres, quo latere urbem spectant; muro nudatas ponito et apertus; ne hostem fortassis immissum protegant." (*Ibid.*) Thus it appears, that towers were annexed to the walls; that both might mutually protect each other; that the towers were round, in order that those who approached near them might present a naked side to the missiles, and be pierced through; and that demi-bastions, or half towers were usual, in order that they might not afford any protection to an enemy, who had got in unawares.

Towers were topped with coronets or projecting parapets, for strength, and to prevent the application of scaling ladders. "Turribus murisque coronæ, et decori sunt, et firmitatem ex nexurâ afferunt; et admotarum scalarum irreptiones prohibent." *Ibid.*

Towers by the sides of the gates were added for the sake of protecting the latter. "Ad portarum utrunque latus veteres assuevere, geminas grandiores turres præstituere multa sui parte solidas; quæ veluti brachia sinus faucesque ingressus foveant." (*Ibid.*) Thus a gate, without side towers, was considered as a human body without arms to defend it.

Recesses were provided for the guard. "Tecta et secessus non deerunt, quibus excubiæ hybernas pruinas et ejusmodi temporum injurias tolerent." (*Ibid.*) These, in the Norman Castles, as at Hedingham Keep, appear to have been arches in the wall, within the narrow gallery, but they do not occur in the White Tower, and manifestly only weakened the wall, for purposes, better supplied by a moveable wooden form.

Machicollations ancient, and intended for the purpose of throwing down stones and torches on the enemy, and water, if attempts were made to burn the gates. "Propugnaculis pendentia subsint foramina quibus lapides et faces in hostem, et aquam etiam, siquid portam incenderit fundas." *Ibid.*

Gates, cased with iron [as at Chepstow Castle] *or leather, to prevent burning.* "Valvas corio et ferro tectas ab igne vindicari prædicant." *Ibid.*

Walls, especially to be formed, that the enemy should not approach them with impunity, and to be provided with secret loopholes, at the very bottom, in order to shoot besiegers, below their shields. "Precipua quidem ad tuendos urbis et arcis muros in hoc erit ratio; ut cures penitus ne hostis impunè proprius possit appellere. Id fiet cum fossa, qua diximus profundaque lataque; tum et furtariis ut ita loquar sub fissuris per ipsum imum podii dispositis, unde hostis dum se scuto superne proteget; quâ sit parte non tectus transveheretur." *Id.* fol. lxiiii.

Keeps to be entered only by drawbridges. "Ad arcem turris una primaria excitabitur; multa sui parte solida: toto opere robusta: undique munita: cæteris celsior; accessu ardua; ingressu non nisi ponte mobili." *Ibid.*

Places for the Guards, and ingress and egress in various directions. Pointed arches and strong beams to support the engines. "Excubiarum stationes distribuentur; ut alii infimas arcis partes; alii supremas; alii alias distinctis muneribus sedibusque curent: demum aditus et egressus et omnis partitio sic habebitur et parata et munita; ut neque amicorum perfidia, neque inimicorum vis fraudve possit lædere. Arcis tecta ne tormentorum ponderibus obruantur; ad acutum angulum finientur; aut valido opere et spississimis trabibus obfirmabuntur." (*Ibid.*) Grose mentions a Castle in Cornwall, which had a double roof, in order to support the engines.

Ditches

Ditches to be dug down, till a spring was found, in order that there might be no stagnant water to injure health. "Si erit plano, fossa aquaria circum dabitur; sed ea ne quid putidi aeris afflorat usque fodietur, quo scaturiat vivam aquam." (*Id.* lxiv.) *If the castle was upon a hill, precipices were to be substituted for the ditch.* "Si erit monte precipitiis vallabitur." *Ibid.*

Wells, or conveniences for water, arms, stores (arms, corn, bacon, vinegar; and *especially wood*), *private entrances, closets, subterraneous passages, for sending out messengers, but so as to have no communication within the gates, and to end in a sewer, sandquarry, temples, or tombs.* "Non deerit aqua; suppeditabit ubi militem arma, frumenta, pernam, acetum, et in primis ligna, colloces atque asserves. [Nothing of this kind to be also wanting in the Keep.] Et in arce ipsa turris istæc primaria quam dicimus, veluti minutior quædam aderit arx; cui prorsus desit nihil eorum quæ arcibus desiderentur. Habebit cisternam et loculos rerum, quibus sese abunde alat et tueatur. Habebit aditus unde in suos etiam invitos irrumpat; et unde petita subsidia immittat. Illud hic non prætereo cuniculis aquariis arces interdum defensas; interdum urbes cloacis captas fuisse. Horum utrumque juvat nunciis emittendis. At curasse oportet, ut istiusmodi res multo minus lædere possint, quam juvare. Fient igitur aptissimi: ducentur tortuosi; excipientur profundo ut neque armatus pervadere; neque inermis in arcem evadere, nisi vocatus admissusque sit potis [portis] Finiem bellissimè cloaca, aut potius deserta et ignota in arenaria, aut secretis templorum fanisiis ac bustuariis."

In Britton's Architectural Antiquities (ii. 88), mention is made of a curious hiding-place in the wall of Oxburgh Hall, in the county of Norfolk. It measures about six feet in length, by five feet in width, and seven in height. The entrance to this dark and secret recess is through a small arched closet, wherein is a trap door, concealed in the pavement. The door is formed of a wooden frame, including bricks, and its centre is fixed on an iron axle; by a forceable pressure on one side, the other end rises, and thus the solitary den or cell is disclosed; but the door is so constructed and situated, that it never would be found by accident. "I apprehend," observes Lady Bedingfield, "this hiding place to have been formed during the persecution of Catholick priests, as many such places of concealment are to be found in old Catholick mansions." A like secret recess is said to have been discovered beneath a fire-place. In Nash's "Worcestershire," similar lurking places are noticed, as being applied to the purposes mentioned; but the fashion is far more ancient than the times alluded to. Alberti mentions *secret places in walls, not to be stopped up with mortar, but only chalk.* "Tum si humanos casus nequicquam neglexisse oportet, nimirum juvabit notos sibi habere ingressus intimam in arcem; quibus si quando evenit ut excludatur; possit attemperate irrumpere cum armatis; et fortassis conferet ad hanc rem *partem habere aliquam murorum abditissimam, quæ non ex calce sed creta obstructa sit.*" *Alberti, fol.* lxv.

Castles are such subjects of interest, that we have indulged ourselves at greater length, than was necessary for our purpose, but we were glad of the opportunity.

(*To be continued.*)

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58. *An Essay on the Production of Wealth, &c. By* R. Torrens, *Esq. F.R.S.* 8*vo*, *pp.* 430. 1821. Longman *and Co.*

THE simple method of obtaining riches requires not an iota of philosophical knowledge. It is a mere affair of parsimony, or judicious use of skill or capital.

The systems of political economy now prevalent have become, in a great degree, unintelligible, even to the learned. This is much to be regretted, because, though no man can make a fortune by any knowledge acquired from them, yet they operate in detection of erroneous conclusions. But the misfortune, the serious misfortune is, that, as to the acquisition of wealth, none of the theories are founded on fact; at the best, they are mere mathematical expositions of modes. Wealth, understanding by the word, accumulation of capital beyond the necessary wants of the accumulator, grows out of circumstances; generally speaking, out of exorbitant profits. This is paradoxical; but it is easily explained. An extraordinary

extraordinary demand was occasioned by the late war, rents doubled and often trebled, and the National debt was augmented six hundred millions. So much new capital was therefore raised and realized. But during the peace preceding this war, the three per cents rose to 90, thus showing that profit was diminishing; for as much will be given for money, as can be made by it.

Now the grand means of becoming rich is to get an exorbitant profit for that which requires little or no capital, e. g. A Birmingham watchmaker will get up a watch, of which the prime cost does not exceed 1*l.* and such watch will sell in Turkey for 3*l.* To such a man bad debts will not operate severely; but let a capitalist, or a renter, who expects only from ten to twenty-five per cent. experience bad debts, and the loss will be that of crippling his means. The machinery and skill of this country often pays seventy-five per cent. over and above a fair interest for the sum expended upon the purchase of the raw material; and it will then appear, that it is not so much the profit gained upon the capital which is so valuable, but that which is the reward of skill; and in that we apprehend the *greatest* source of wealth to consist; i. e. taking the amount of profit and the trifling effect of loss as an absolute bonus over and above the 10 or 25 per cent. profit of the capitalist. In Savage's judicious observations on Emigration, we find, p. 50, "at Onandinga a horse-shoe 5*s.*" Now suppose, that they cost making, freightage, and conveyance to the spot 2*s.* each. If a vessel could convey a million, the return would be 100,000*l.* We do not say, that money is to be acquired in any such easy extraordinary manner, but this we know, that Lombard hawkers of brass toys, whose box contains the whole of their capital, often retire to their own country with fortunes; and that the net profits of the Scotch pedlar, whose pack is ten times more valuable, are not more than those of the other. In short, skill and machinery metamorphose time into money. Production of it by capital is a mere natural increase by generation.

We have indulged ourselves thus far, because we consider skill and machinery to be a safer and quicker method of acquiring riches, than heavy expenditures of capital; and because political economists seem to limit the production of riches to the use of the latter.

We do not hesitate to pronounce the work of Mr. Torrens to be masterly and luminous. He deeply understands the subject; and this depth occasionally renders him obscure, for want of illustration; but the extracts quoted will show, that he mostly soars far above the unintelligible jargon, in which the subject is clothed, by many, who are very capable of treating it in a different manner.

One important passage explains a great cause of the distress, which has followed the last general peace.

"The conquests, the naval superiority, and the restrictive system of England, aided, as it was, by the anti-commercial decrees of the French Government, rendered the United Kingdom the *entrepôt* for the colonial trade of Europe. The consignments from all the colonies of produce for the purchase of foreign goods, and from all the countries of Europe of foreign goods for the purchase of colonial produce, constituted an immense mercantile capital, circulating throughout the ports of the United Kingdom, paying a regular commission to the British merchant, with dues, profits, and rents, for the use of docks, wharfs, and warehouses. When peace returned, and England resigned her colonial conquests, this immense floating capital was no longer attracted to her ports. The British merchant ceased to receive his accustomed commission, and the proprietors of docks and warehouses, the dues and rents paid by the colonial and continental consumer; and the cessation of hostilities, instead of giving, as some persons seemed to expect, a new impulse to commercial prosperity, was followed by a diminution of trade, and a loss of wealth." P. 239.

The following extract shows the effect of machinery in agriculture, and of consolidating farms.

"Contrivances, such as threshing machines, for the abridging of labour, though to a hasty observer, they may seem calculated to diminish the demand for workmen, have in reality a directly contrary operation. They allow additional portions of capital to be applied to all old lands; they drive the plough over new districts, which could not otherwise be tilled; and while they thus, by a double operation, enlarge the sphere of agricultural exertion, they encrease the surplus produce of the soil, and thus furnish the means

means of employing an increased manufacturing population."

"With respect to the advantage or disadvantage of large farms, the question is somewhat more complicated, and may require a brief illustration. Let the estate of a nobleman be divided into ten small farms, each cultivated by the labour of the farmer and his family; and let one of these farmers find that if he were to conduct a large concern, he could, in consequence of employing improved machinery, and of otherwise abridging and economising labour, perform the same quantity of work with a less number of hands, and therefore bring a larger proportional surplus produce to market, and afford to pay a higher proportional rent, than while he continued on his small farm. On the expiration of leases the nobleman, tempted by the offer of a higher rent, lets the whole estate to this single farmer; and consequently the other nine farmers, with their families, sink to the condition of agricultural labourers upon the estate. So far the effect is injurious. But, on the other hand, the employment of more efficacious machinery, and the more economical application of labour which are found admissible into large concerns, and which enable the great farmer to tempt the proprietor with the offer of a higher rent, would also enable him, with a given expenditure, to raise a greater produce than before. This, as we have already seen, would allow old fields to receive a higher dressing, and new fields, which before lay waste, to be brought into cultivation; would cause a larger quantity of surplus produce to be brought into market, and consequently furnish the means of employing a larger number of manufacturing labourers. Let the surplus produce of this estate have been formerly food and material for ten, and let it now be food and material for fifteen manufacturing families. The case will then stand thus:—the evil of throwing the whole estate into one large farm will consist of the loss of comfort sustained by the nine families, who have sunk from the state of small farmers to that of day-labourers; while the benefits resulting from the change will consist of the additional comfort enjoyed by the family which obtains the large farm, the additional enjoyments of the proprietor who receives a higher rent, and the whole enjoyments of the five additional manufacturing families, to which the increased surplus produce of the estate furnishes the means of existence. It is impossible, therefore, to doubt, that throwing the estate into one large farm produced a great balance of good. Leaving the increased comforts of the proprietor and large farmer quite out of the question, we have fourteen families subsisted instead of nine; and it may even happen, that these fifteen are more abundantly subsisted than the nine could formerly have been." P. 141 seq.

An additional fact is, that poor lands can never be cultivated to their full bearing, in an arable form, without a large flock of sheep, by which alone the manure is acquired, requisite for producing a crop. A small farmer has neither capital or winter food for this; and the land is therefore beggared, by repeated sowing, without repairs.

Of experimental farming, Mr. Torrens gives an excellent rule:

"It is only when the experimental farmer discovers *the means of raising a given produce at a less expence*, that he is entitled to be regarded as a public benefactor." P. 143.

The instruction to be found in this work is of the highest order, most satisfactory and most extensive. Should it reach a second edition, which we sincerely wish, we beg to suggest, that illustrations, like Cases in Medical, or Experiments in Philosophical Works, can alone relieve the enormous quantity of dead wall, which our political economists exhibit in their literature. In mercy, let us have some ivy and ruined Gothic arches, formed out of curious governmental errors, and extraordinary speculations. In questions of business, we do not think (as we have before stated) that political economy is of much use; for instance, we are not convinced by Mr. Torrens's theory of demand and supply (p. 396). We believe, that it is the entire creature of circumstances, and that, although many tradesmen have been made wiser, none have been made richer through the publication of Adam Smith. A Miser is the only person qualified to exhibit the requisite details, unless the process be comprised in Patents, Quack Medicines, Speculations, or successful Jobbing.

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59. *Monopoly and Taxation vindicated against the Errors of the Legislature. By a* Nottinghamshire Farmer.

We have within view, at this present moment, a farm, let sixty years ago at 10*l. per ann.*—now at 400*l.* Within the last forty years, that farm has actually returned to the Landlord and Tenant, *eighteen thousand four*

four hundred pounds, (9200*l.* to each) over and above the first letting profits. The value of the estate was sixty years ago, at 25 years' purchase, 1750*l.* it is now worth 7500*l.* and if money always pays 5 *per cent.* its cheapness does not depreciate its value. Thus the value of land has augmented at a ratio nearly double that of compound interest, and it must be manifest, that such a vast increase must grow out of circumstances, and cannot be continued by any other means. High prices, in our opinion, depend wholly and solely upon the demand exceeding the supply, and nothing but plenty can render cheap an indispensable article of life, such as is provision: now the proper remedy of all gluts is exportation for foreign articles, not of home growth; but the price of the exported article must be the lowest, not the local one, for then the foreigner will only raise his own commodities to a similar unnatural value. Thus if a Baltic merchant exchanges corn for wine, at 32*s.* per quarter, and the English trader at 80*s.* neither will obtain more wine than the other. The Landowner and Farmer have had a glorious harvest out of the slender incomes of poor annuitants; and why may not Providence in its goodness give them, in their turn, a blessing also?—But this blessing to them, is a curse to others, in punishment of folly. No man of good landed property, if possessed of common sense, can be without enormous superfluity; i.e. he may maintain his household by occupying a sufficient domain, and place all the rest of his receipts against taxes, grocery, wine, clothing, and servants' wages. His wife's fortune and his timber ought to furnish provision for younger children. If therefore things fall, there is no diminution of comfort, except in reduction of establishment, or dissipation expences. But the misfortune is, that most Landholders, through speculation and buying, are deeply mortgaged. The Mortgagee claims his 5 *per cent.*; and if rents must be reduced two fifths, as 1000*l. per ann.* out of 2500*l.* and there be a mortgage of 20,000*l.* the proprietor has only 500*l. per annum.*

Now as the writer before us evidently thinks that Produce and High Prices, may be multiplied indefinitely by artificial means, we consider his position to be absolutely erroneous; and, as he speaks in the most contemptuous terms of the first men in this country, because they will not legislate impossibilities, we shall say no more of a book which commences with "The degree of stupid ignorance the country appears now to have arrived at!" except that the Author puts a high price upon himself, though circumstances command the price of other things. But what says Common Sense? If you cannot export, lay down all the arable possible; in two or three years the glut will be overcome: and so manage, by laying down and breaking up, that the supply and the demand may, as far as possible, meet each other, i.e. when corn continues to fall, lay down and so forth.

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60. Bannockburn, *a Novel.* 3 *vols.* 12*mo.* Warren.

THIS is another link in the series of Romantic Novels founded on Historic Facts, or Legendary Tradition, and is of too remote a period to apprehend any material charges of anachronism.

The Reader is here led back to the days of Wallace and of Robert Bruce, names as renowned in Scottish Story, after a lapse of five centuries, as those of Wellington and Nelson are in our own times, and will continue to be whilst the annals of Britain, or the English Language, shall remain to perpetuate the memory of the Battle of the Nile, or the still more decisive triumphs of Waterloo and Trafalgar.

The memorable defeat of the English army of King Edward, at Bannockburn, from which this Novel derives its title, forms only a small portion of the concluding volume; and that important event is related with something like fidelity, from the best Historians. The preceding pages are occupied by entertaining details of the habits and manners of the principal Highland Chiefs, both in their domestic arrangements, and in the mode of assembling their several Clans, when about to unfurl their warlike banners. Their despotic sway appears to have been almost unbounded; they possessed the powers of life and death.

One of these Chieftains, Monaltry, Laird

Laird of the Castle of that name, is described as the paternal guardian of his Clan; another of them, Invercauld, Laird of Braemar, as a ferocious tyrant, even over his own offspring; and a third, Lord Gordon, as an avaricious and blood-thirsty monster. All these are well delineated, as are the characters of several subordinate chiefs, and one daring Amazonian dame, who performs good suit and service both in the Cabinet and in the Field.

As a Novel without a Love Story would be a body without a soul, four amiable daughters of the two first-mentioned chieftains, hold a conspicuous place in these volumes, and add considerably to the interest of the narrative; particularly Clementina, the heroic daughter of the haughty Invercauld, whose remarkable and perilous adventures form a prominent feature of the work. As usual, this part of the story ends happily, and the four maidens are all united on the same day to the gallant objects of their early love, in the Gothic Chapel of Braemar Castle.

A variety of incidents are interspersed, and "Bannockburn" is on the whole an amusing and instructive performance; the principal drawback in it being, the wearisome and almost perpetual use of a dialect not very accordant to an English ear.

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61. *Report to the County of* Lanark, *of a Plan for relieving Public Distress, &c. By* Robert Owen. *4to. pp.* 73.

62. *Report of the Committee appointed at a Meeting of Journeymen, chiefly Printers, to take into Consideration certain Propositions, submitted to them by Mr.* George Mudie, *having for their Object a System of Social Arrangement, calculated to effect essential Improvements in the Condition of the Working Classes, &c.* Lond. *pp.* 26.

63. St. George *and* St. Dennys, *a Dialogue. By* Hugh Melros. Lond. *pp.* 113. Stodart.

WE have classed these works together, because they refer to the same subject, the State of the Poor.

We shall begin with Mr. Owen; for whom, *personally*, we profess respect. His Plan is, in substance, the following.

A Gentleman, when he sets up a Manufactory, may find it necessary to provide residences for his work-people. Instead of founding a village, he may erect a college, and by supplying the necessaries of life himself, return into his own purse, instead of that of the shopkeeper, the wages of his dependants. Such is the Lanark System, which, with the exception of the collegiate form, and the plausible disguise of schools, dispensaries, and chapels, is a plan that would ultimately tend, by inevitable influence, to compel the Journeymen to buy of the Master, a plan, against which the Legislature has recently made the most severe enactments.

That this is a just statement, we shall prove from the second report. It proposes an establishment of 250 families, who, by means of wholesale supply, and having every thing made at home, are to save 7,780*l. per ann.* Now if every 250 families throughout the kingdom are to diminish the profit of the Shopkeepers 8,000*l.* a year, how are house-rents and taxes to be paid, and tenants to be found? Dilapidations of the towns and villages must follow; and families beyond numbers be ruined. For it is to be recollected, that the plan implies the annihilation of all retailers, and leaving nobody to pay scot and lot but a few gentlemen.

The next propositions are *Spade Husbandry*, and a *Barter Trade*. First then for *Spade Husbandry*. Setting aside the absurdity of the thing, in relation to shallow or rocky soils, there are many villages of several square miles in extent, which do not contain a population of one hundred souls. Migratory bands of Spademen are therefore to supply the place of horses, but the season for the work is the same of course all over the county, nor would it be possible for all the adult males in the united kingdom to dig up one third of the arable soil. The rest must therefore remain unsown, and we must be starved. But if it were not so, the farmer must be completely at the mercy of the labourers, all banded, and incorporated, so as to form conspiracies, and defy laws at option; kill all the horses in the kingdom, destroy the machinery, and seize the estates of the gentry.

As

As to the *Barter Trade*, the plan is as follows:

"Let those, who can make one article be so situated, that they can exchange with persons who can make others. Let the linen, cotton, woollen, and silk-weavers interchange with each other, and with the cutler, the upholsterer, the hosier, the hatter, the tanner, the printer, the builder, farmer, teacher, &c. and it will soon be found that there is no want of a market for them all."—*Mudie's Report*, p. 15.

Now under a Barter trade, the productive industry of the country would soon be annihilated, for who would employ the utmost of his capital, time, and labour, to raise goods which he cannot convert into wealth, that brings a return, but only a warehouse full of other goods, that he must exchange again, and so on *ad infinitum*? Who will also create goods, to have the labour and misery of travelling miles to find customers, who, as is usual in America, under the barter-plan, will force upon him, in exchange, German flutes and fiddles and walking-sticks, and other such things as he may not want? What would a college of silk-weavers give in exchange for Latin and Greek, and support of the learning and defence of the country? Civilization would perish, for Otaheitians are good mechanicks.

It is, further, a part of this plan to encourage pauperism by bounty, to have excellent cooks, and very good living. All are to laugh and grow fat, for there is not to be a cat of nine tails in the college. Mr. Nield (a Philanthropist, like Mr. Owen,) says of the Shrewsbury House of Industry, "The average number in the House is 340; the children delicate and pampered, from being accustomed to abundance and variety of provisions and comfortable rooms, very dissimilar to those of the hardy peasant, are therefore ill calculated to rear up useful assistants in the employments of agriculture, or to make useful servants to the farmers. They would prefer a race of hardy lads inured from their infancy to combat weather and temporary want." Add the remark of Dr. Lettsom, another Philanthropist, "Indulgence and plenty unfit poor children for laborious situations." It is also well-known, that a poor boy, taken into a Gentleman's-house, and accustomed to the remains of his table, becomes unable afterwards to live upon Cottage Fare, and sustain field-work. The Collegiate plan is therefore utterly unadviseable in agricultural parishes; and where a man has a large family, if, instead of apprenticing out his children, they be put to work at a small weekly pay, received by the parents, the union of all their earnings will enable them to live with ease. Clothes, firing, medical aid, and schooling, are excellent charities, but as the stimulus to industry, and the means of supporting labour should never be destroyed, appetites should not be pampered; and the expense of buying luxuries is a check upon the abuse of them.

In short, we are convinced, that were it a legislative enactment to incorporate the poor upon Mr. Owen's plan, the whole power of the State is immediately consigned into the hands of Communities, which are thus enabled to act like the Janissaries in Turkey. The Spencean plan would be a probable result, and easily executed. The Constitution, Revenue, Nobility, Gentry, Clergy, and Military, would fall; and, when the whole population was pauperized alike, anarchy and civil war would terminate the Lanark System, which we do not hesitate to pronounce, would turn out the most dangerous political combustible that had ever been invented.

We speak not thus in mean invidiousness of Mr. Owen's plan. We have no objection to clubbing incomes, to workmen voluntarily forming masses, and founding friendly societies, clothing or furniture clubs, and receiving every support and aid from their masters, which the conservation of their health and physical well-being require. Nor do we think that the College system, with respect to females before matrimonial age, is wholly objectionable; on the contrary, under judicious management, it may be made very advantageous to them and to the publick. But a plan, which merely implies robbing Peter to pay Paul, or merely transferring the profit of the retailer to the governor of the college, and the rum of the revenue

revenue and an enormous mass of house-property, cannot for a moment be allowed, as worthy legislative notice, unless proper indemnifications are previously secured; and whence are they to proceed?—Let Mr. Owen square and change his plans into a safe and practicable form, and we shall be the first to support him. At present that plan is a downright barrel of gunpowder, which should be sunk in a pond.

We now come to Mr. Melros's Poem, in which Saint Denys contrasts the happy state of *his* Peasantry with that of St. George; once, says Mr. M. an honest fellow, who would swear indeed, but is now addicted to lying instead, and relieving his poor only with soup, bibles, and religious tracts. The Revolution enabled the French poor to purchase small parcels of land, and France is thrice as large as England. A Frenchman eats only a slice of bread and apple for breakfast, and soups and distils a pound of meat, with the aid of vegetables, into a week's fare, and never gets drunk. Now our workmen would not thank Mr. Melros for such an exchange, but, as female society is inimical to drunkenness, we are inclined to wish that dancing was the chief English, as it is French amusement. Mr. M. wishes the poor to have, each family, 10 to 25 acres of ground out of the common lands, and as his politicks are tinctured with a spice of radicalism, we end with observing, that his Poetry is occasionally good and sprightly; sometimes unintelligible.

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64. *Memoirs of the Celebrated Persons composing the Kit-Cat Club; with a Prefatory Account of the Origin of the Association. Illustrated with Forty-eight Portraits, from the Original Paintings by Sir* Godfrey Kneller. *Super royal 4to. pp.* 318. Hurst, Robinson, *and Co.*

THIS splendid publication reflects considerable credit on the talents and perseverance of the Author. He has amassed a valuable and original fund of anecdotal literature, connected with the brilliant era of Queen Anne. To all, therefore, who feel an interest in that eventful period, this elegant volume will afford ample gratification, as embracing a great variety of novel and curious biography, related in the most dispassionate and impartial manner.

The Kit-Cat Club, consisting of the principal Noblemen and Gentlemen who opposed the arbitrary measures of James II. was instituted about the year 1700, for the purpose of encouraging Literature and the Fine Arts; and promoting loyalty and allegiance to the Protestant succession in the House of Hanover. Among the forty-eight members of this distinguished association, were the Dukes of Marlborough and Newcastle; the Earls of Halifax, Dorset, and Wharton; Sirs Robert Walpole, John Vanbrugh, Richard Steele, Samuel Garth, Godfrey Kneller; and Addison, Congreve, Pulteney, Walsh, &c.; thus comprising the most illustrious persons, both as it respected rank and talent, of an era not unaptly designated the Augustan age of British Literature.

It was, however, for the decided and unremitting assiduity with which they sought to defend and advocate the Protestant government of the country, that this knot of eminent individuals were principally conspicuous. In their political character they are spoken of by Horace Walpole as "the patriots that saved Britain;" and it would be well if a guardian society of a similar description could be organized at the present day, to assist in promoting and encouraging those sentiments of loyalty and zeal, for which the members of the Kit-Cat Club were so deservedly celebrated. But these worthies did not confine their attention to politics alone. They gave premiums to Literary adventurers, and patronized Poetry, Painting, and the Drama.

Pope remembers having seen a paper in Lord Halifax's hand-writing, offering a premium of four hundred guineas for the best written comedy. As critics, also, their judgment was considered as paramount; and subjected to constant applications from all quarters.

The Kit-Cat Club is said to have been founded by Jacob Tonson the bookseller, of whom a copious and entertaining biography is given in this collection. However this may have been, he was certainly their Secretary, and in fact the very pivot upon which the Society appears to have revolved. He was an active man at all their meetings, and as a testimony of the good disposition of his

his illustrious friends towards him, they each presented him (after the example of the Duke of Somerset) with their portraits These were painted by Sir Godfrey Kneller, and are now in the possession of W. Baker, Esq. of Bayfordbury, near Hertford.

The Club is reported to have derived its title from the name of the person at whose house the meetings were first held. This was one Christopher Cat, an obscure pastry-cook, who lived originally in Shire-lane, Temple Bar, but subsequently at the Fountain Tavern, Strand. The standing dish at supper was *mutton pies*; for the manufacture of which Mr. Cat had acquired considerable reputation. A different etymology of the Club's name has been assigned by Arbuthnot. In the following epigram, he seems to refer it to the custom of toasting ladies after dinner, peculiar to those gentlemen.

Whence deathless KIT CAT took its name,
Few critics can unriddle,
Some say from Pastry-cook it came,
And some from *Cat* and *Fiddle*.

From no trim beaux its name it boasts,
Grey statesmen or green wits;
But from its pell-mell pack of toasts
Of old *Cats* and young *Kits!*

Having thus given some account of the Kit-Cat Club as an association, we shall proceed to introduce our Readers to the Members individually; and as we cannot, in our brief limits, pretend to analyse the work at large, we must content ourselves with slightly mentioning those parts which appear to us most worthy of notice, and presenting our Readers with a few of such portions of the work as can be the most easily detached from the rest.

The memoirs of the Duke of Marlborough, the Earls of Wharton and Dorset, Sir Robert Walpole, Sir Richard Steele, Congreve, Addison, and Jacob Tonson, the bookseller, are the most copious biographies in the volume; that of the latter contains much curious and interesting information, respecting the progress of book-making and bookselling.

In the life of Addison there occurs an ingenious and conclusive defence of that great Moralist, from the slanders of Pope and his friends.

"The origin of the quarrel between Pope and Addison seems never to have been very distinctly ascertained; but the accusations brought against Addison are principally these:—His jealousy of Pope's genius, and his recommendation that the Rape of the Lock should be given to the world as it was first shewn to him, without the machinery, which he considered likely to encumber the Poem. This circumstance, it is stated, first opened Mr. Pope's eyes as to the real character of Addison. But where is the evidence that this opinion was in any way connected with jealousy of Pope's talents? Pope recommended Addison not to try his Cato at the theatre; he neglected this advice, and the piece was eminently successful. It would be just as reasonable to assume that Pope suggested its suppression from mere motives of envy and ill-will. One position is quite as fair and as tenable as the other.

"The next charge instituted against Addison is that of having written a translation of the first book of Homer, and got Tickell to father it, in order that he might extol and encourage it, to the prejudice of Pope's version, then in course of publication. Unfortunately, however, for the propagators of this calumny, the fact is now established beyond question, that Tickell himself, and not his patron, was the author of the translation to which his name was prefixed. Watts, the printer, has declared that the copy was in the handwriting of Tickell, but much corrected and interlined by Addison; and Mr. Nichols, in one of the volumes of his valuable Literary Anecdotes, has presented us with additional information on the subject, tending, if further evidence were necessary, to fix the point beyond the possibility of doubt. Where then was the crime of his correcting and encouraging Tickell, with whom he was at all times more intimate than with Pope? 'Conscious,' as Dr. Johnson has expressed it, 'of the *selfishness* of Pope's pretended friendship,' was it unnatural that in matters requiring his patronage he should give the preference to him of whose production he desired to think the best? It has been affirmed that the circumstance already detailed 'opened Pope's eyes to the meanness and jealousy of Addison.' Either this could not have been the case, or Pope was in the highest degree insincere; for we find him defending Cato in 1713, (although his zeal, if we adopt the suggestions of Dr. Johnson, would seem to have arisen rather from the desire of vilifying an old enemy than a wish to benefit his friend,) and his letters to Addison, in October, November, December, and January following, after the period when he is represented to have been so much enlightened as to his character, abound in the strongest expressions of friendship and confidence. Besides this, he intrusted to the very man, whose

whose jealousy, if the statement has any truth in it, as it respected his 'Rape of the Lock,' he was perfectly acquainted with, his original design of translating and commenting upon Homer. Again, it was not until two years had elapsed that Tickell's version made its appearance.

"Moreover, it is asserted that Addison incited Ambrose Phillips to abuse Pope. The writer, whose pastorals Pope ridiculed with so much bitterness in the Guardian, for no other reason than because he envied him their success, would not require any great stimulus to render him an opponent to the author of the lampoon. Phillips seems to have been outrageous and implacable in his resentment of this injury. But Owen Ruffhead, Esq., and a provincial scribbler of our own day, seem determined to refer all the enmities, which Pope's irascibility of temper was constantly giving rise to among his acquaintance, to Addison. The easiest mode of refuting this string of silly imputations, is to consult and compare the dates of the events of Pope's life, with the periods when Addison's supposed misconduct is represented to have taken place, and the lie will appear upon the face of each assumption. Civil intercourse was exchanged between them, and in April, 1715, we are told of Pope's visiting Addison; we know that in the same year he wrote his panegyrical epistle in verse, to be prefixed to Addison's Dialogue on Medals. It would, indeed, be an anomaly to suppose that all this assiduous courtesy was offered to a man to whose meanness and jealousy of himself his eyes had long been opened, and whom he had reason to believe his bitter enemy. Yet such must have been the case if we are to pin our faith upon the sleeve of his brainless biographer, Mr. Ruffhead."

The Popeian controversy is then discussed at some length, and Mr. Bowles defended with considerable vehemence as the editor of Pope's Works. We are not sure that such an episode was altogether necessary in a life of Addison, but it is at least pleasant; and assists in producing a variety.

In his Life of Tonson, the Author is somewhat too severe upon that celebrated bibliopole. It is true he cites some very damnatory proofs of his meanness, and even dishonesty in his transactions with Dryden; but if the Author is severe on old Jacob, he makes amends by his defence of booksellers in general from the calumnies heaped upon them by authors.

"There has ever been, from time immemorial, great complaints of the injustice and illiberality of booksellers. 'Authors,' says Mr. D'Israeli, 'continue poor, and booksellers become opulent—an extraordinary result. Booksellers are not agents for authors, but the proprietors of their works; so that the perpetual revenues of Literature are solely in the possession of the trade.' Is it then wonderful that even successful authors are indigent? They are heirs to fortunes, but by a strange singularity they are disinherited at their birth; for on the publication of their works they cease to be their own property. Let that natural property be secured, and a good book would be an inheritance, a leasehold or a freehold, as you chuse it; it might at least last out a generation, and descend to the author's blood, were they permitted to live on their father's glory, as in all other property they do by his industry.'

"All this is very true, but if authors are inconsiderate and precipitate in the disposal of their property, whether literary or leasehold copyright, they must expect to abide by the consequences, with nothing to complain of but their own imprudence. A man who transfers, in a moment of extreme emergency, an annuity or an estate for, perhaps, one half of its actual value, is quite as much to be pitied as the author who sells his right in his own productions, under similar disadvantages. Indeed more so; for in the latter case the purchaser has a chance of loss, however remote, which could not apply where the property thus disposed of has a *bonâ fide* value, under every possible contingency. A work of intrinsic merit is not always popular. Hence the liberality of a bookseller must be squared rather in proportion to the probable success of a volume with the public, than his own positive opinion of its merits. Our English Anacreon finds the lees of his treacle barrel a thousand times more profitable than Milton found the first squeezing of his grapes to be, that *vin de gout* of the growth of Paradise. The publishers of Lalla Rookh gave three thousand guineas for the copy-right of that poem, which with all its beauties, and they are numerous, is certainly not worth one single book of the Paradise Lost of our blind Maeonides; and what would seem still more extraordinary is, that the spirited purchasers of the work have had no reason to repent of their bargain. This is easily to be accounted for, and on one very plain and obvious principle. He who can produce a work of talent and originality at the present day, may depend upon enlisting a far greater number of admirers than even Pope himself could boast of, in the zenith of his fame and the acme of his popularity. It would be well if an increase of talent in those who write bore a corresponding

corresponding advancement with the increase of curiosity in those who read; but in modern instances it too often happens that such results have been reversed, and that the energy and exertion of the literary Agonistes has been diminished in precise proportion to the splendour of the prize, and the extension of the arena. The great Scottish Novellist (but we hardly conceive it possible to overpay him for his admirable productions) has netted by his works nearly 100,000*l.* which he has received from Messrs. Constable and Co. This is perhaps the most extraordinary example that could be adduced of the patronage of the public, and the princely generosity of booksellers of the 19th century."

A multitude of curious literary anecdotes are scattered over the pages of this volume; and it is gratifying to us to find obligations to the "Literary Anecdotes of the Eighteenth Century," so handsomely acknowledged in several parts of this work. All authors are not equally liberal in acknowledging the sources of their information.

We regret we cannot bestow the same unqualified approbation on the execution of the Plates, as on the subject matter of the volume. They are uniformly engraved by Cooper, after the Mezzotinto Plates by Faber.

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65. *Travels in* Palestine, [illegible] *Countries of* Bashan *and* [illegible], [illegible] *of the River* Jordan; *including a Visit to* Geraza *and* Gamala, *in the* Decapolis, *with numerous illustrative Engravings. By* J. S. Buckingham, *Esq. Member of the Asiatic Society,* Calcutta, *and of the Literary Societies of* Madras *and* Bombay. *4to, pp.* 554. Longman *and Co.*

IN this volume we are presented with a valuable addition to the stores of information already on record of the Holy Land. From the sensible and well-written preface attached to it, we collect, that Mr. Buckingham's whole life has been devoted, from his tenderest years, to the investigation of various countries in almost every quarter of the globe. While a boy, he made a series of voyages to America, the Bahama Islands, and the West Indies; and, subsequently, to Egypt, Greece, Phœnicia, Italy, Mauritania, Sicily, Malta, the islands of the Archipelago, and the coast of Asia Minor. Every moment that could be spared from his maritime duties (having entered early in life into the navy) was sedulously devoted to the acquisition of geographical knowledge.

From the port of Alexandria he ascended the Nile, and investigated the Pyramids. From thence he directed his course towards India, by way of the Red Sea, on which occasion he completed a chart of the navigation of that ocean. Hermopolis, Antinoe, Panopolis, Abydos, Diospolis, and Zentyra, were next the objects of his attention. At Thebes he met the late enterprising traveller Burckhardt, with whom he passed a few days. During his stay in Egypt, Mr. Buckingham visited the cataracts and the celebrated Antiquities at Zaefa, Gulabshee, Gartnasy, Garfeecy, and Nubia.

His next route was by Syria and Mesopotamia. In the course of this journey he visited Palestine and the country beyond the Jordan; the Eastern parts of Moab, Bashan, Gilead, and the Auranites; crossed Phœnicia and part of Syria, and from Antioch passed on to Aleppo. He went next to Nineveh and Babylon, through Mesopotamia and Ur of the Chaldees, Diarbeker, Mosul and Baghdad.

On his return to Bombay, Mr. Buckingham touched at most of the ports on the Malabar coast. At Calcutta (where we have reason to believe he is the Editor of a Newspaper) he set about arranging his valuable memoranda, under the patronage of the Marquis of Hastings, for publication. And of this employment the volume before us is the fruits.

In a Magazine analysis of a work so voluminous cannot be expected; we shall, therefore, simply present our readers with one or two of the most generally interesting extracts. In the first place we quote Mr. Buckingham's account of his visit to the Church of Nazareth, so celebrated for its connection with one of the most important passages in the Sacred Writings.

"The Church of Nazareth (observes Mr. Buckingham) is built over a grotto, held sacred from a belief of its being the scene of the Angel's announcing to Mary her favour with God, and her conception and bearing of the Saviour. On entering it, we passed over a white marble pavement, ornamented in the centre with a device in Mosaic; and descended by a flight of marble steps into a grotto beneath the body of the Church. In the first compartment of this subterraneous sanctuary, we

we were told had stood the mass which constitutes the famous Chapel of Loretto, in Italy, and the Friars assured us, with all possible solemnity, that the angels appointed to the task, took out this mass from the rock, and flew with it, first to Dalmatia, and afterwards to Loretto, where it now stands; and that, on measuring the mass itself, and the place from which it had been taken, they had been found to correspond in every respect, neither the one by the voyage, nor the other by age, having lost or altered any part of its size or shape.

"Proceeding farther in, we were shown a second grotto, or a continuation of the first, with two red granite pillars, of about two feet in diameter at its entrance; and we were told, that one marked the spot where the Virgin rested, and the other where the Angel stood when he appeared to Mary, exclaiming, 'Hail thou, that art highly favoured! the Lord is with thee; blessed art thou among women.' The pillar on the right is still perfect, but that on the left has a piece of its shaft broken out, leaving a space of about a foot and a half between the upper and under fragment. The latter of these continuing still to be supported by being firmly embedded in the rock above, offers to the eyes of believing visitors, according to the expression of the friars, 'A standing miracle of the care which Christ takes of his Church,' as they insist upon its being supported by the hand of God alone.

"The grotto here, though small, and about eight feet in height, remains still in its original roughness, the roof being slightly arched. In the outer compartment, from whence the chapel of Loretto is said to have been taken, the roof as well as the sides have been re-shaped, and plastered and ornamented; so that the original dimensions no longer remain; within, however, all is left in its first rude state, to perpetuate, to future ages, the interesting fact which it is thought to record.

"Passing onward from hence, and ascending through narrow passages, over steps cut out of the rock, and turning a little to the right, we came to a chamber which the friars called '*La cucina della Santa Madona.*' They here showed us the chimney of the hearth on which Mary warmed the food of Jesus while yet an infant, and where she baked the cakes for her husband's supper when he returned from the labours of the day. This was an apartment of the house, as they observed, in which the Son of God lived so many years in subjection to man; as it is believed by all, that he was brought up from childhood to manhood in Nazareth.

"The fact of Joseph and Mary having resided in this house, and used the very room in which we stood as a kitchen, has nothing at all of improbability in it; and, as excavated dwellings in the side of a steep hill like this would be more secure, and even more comfortable than fabricated ones, it is quite as probable that might have really been the residence of the Holy Family as of any other, since it is here, in the midst of Nazareth of Galilee, where Joseph and Mary are admitted to have dwelt, and the child Jesus to have been brought up.

"The Church erected over this sacred spot is large, and well furnished with some few tolerable paintings, but still more gaudy ones. It has also a double flight of marble steps, and a gilt iron rail-way, leading up on each side of the grotto, which is left open, and faces the entrance to the Church, producing an impressive effect. Below, in the grotto itself, is an altar of white marble, very finely executed, and a painting of the Annunciation, of great merit, as far as could be judged in this obscure depth; except that its effect is lessened by a diadem of gold and precious stones on the head of the Virgin.

"Among all the pictures I observed a departure from costume and propriety, which could only be accounted for by religious zeal. Joseph, the carpenter, was arrayed in purple and scarlet; Mary, beautiful, and dressed in the richest robes. If the painters could have taken their models from among the same class of people at Nazareth now, they would, perhaps, have approached nearer to truth; as these are, probably, still very similar in person, complexion, and apparel, to those described in the history of those times. In Europe, remote from the scenes themselves, Scriptural subjects may be treated in any way that best displays the talent of the painter; but it is impossible to witness certain delineations of country and costume upon the spot where the scene itself is laid, without being forcibly impressed with their want of even general resemblance.

"There is an organ, which is played by one of the friars; an abundance of fonts, altars, and candlesticks; a fine sacristy, or dressing-room, for the priests; and store rooms for the moveables of the Church, consisting of flags, tapers, silken curtains, silver crosses, incense-pots, &c. &c. exhibited only on festival-days."

The latter part of Mr. Buckingham's volume will be found to be of most interest and importance, inasmuch as it treats of a tract of country concerning which no other traveller has given any account, in his visit to the cities East of the Jordan. We copy the author's account of one of the principal Theatres yet standing among the

the ruins of Jerash, the Geraza of the ancients.

"In the theatre of Bacchus, the whole number of the benches contained only twenty-four rows, in three divisions of eight each. At Geraza there were thirty rows, in two of fifteen each, now visible above the rubbish, which, as it covered the arena, and the doors of the scene nearly up to their architraves, no doubt hid beneath it another division of probably several ranges of seats; so that the number of such ranges was greater considerably than in that at Athens.

"The height of those rows of benches in the Theatre of Bacchus is said to have been thirteen inches; and their breadth to have been about twenty-two inches; the lowest bench was near four feet high from the level of the floor; the height and breadth of the corridors and passages were double the height and breadth of the benches. The sides of the stairs passing from the body of the edifice towards the stage, were not parallel; for the space between them grew sharper as they came near the *conistra* or arena, and ended in the figure of a wedge, whence the Romans call them *cunei*. To prevent the falling down of the rain upon those steps, there were pent-houses set up to carry off the water.

"The height of each of the rows of benches in the Theatre here, was just three spans, or about two feet, nearly double the height of those in the Theatre of Bacchus. As we sat in them ourselves for trial, we found this, however, a very convenient height, particularly as the back was unsupported. Our feet had just sufficient repose to keep the body at ease when in an erect posture, without lounging. The height of thirteen inches, if that was the standard used by Philos, seems too low, as this of twenty-four may be thought perhaps too high for comfort. Those of the great Roman Amphitheatre at Nismes, constructed in the age of Antoninus Pius, and capable of holding twenty-thousand spectators, are said to have been from eighteen to twenty-two inches high, which is a medium between those of Athens and of Geraza, and the lowest of those numbers is about the standard at present given to our chairs and domestic seats, though I think the seats of our theatres are nearer the Athenian measure, but even these are still above it. The breadth of the seats at Geraza was exactly the same as their height, and each row was neatly finished in front by a round moulding, cut out of the same stone as formed the benches, and adding both to the beauty of the edifice and to the comfort of the audience in sitting. The ranges of seats, continued all round the semicircle, without being interrupted by any species of division throughout their whole length, gave a simple grandeur to the effect produced by these unbroken sweeps of the circle, rising in continued succession one above another. The blocks of the benches were much longer than the breadth necessary for one person, so that the space for one individual seat was in no way defined. Mr. Banks thought he had seen Greek letters engraved on them, and conjectured that they might have served as numbers; but after a very careful examination of them this did not appear to me to be the case, and it is most probable that they might have been some of the arbitrary signs of the workmen for their guidance in the succession of the blocks, as such signs are very commonly seen in ancient Roman masonry.

"The height and breadth of the corridors, were greater also at Geraza than at Athens, as those were exactly double the height and breadth of the benches; but these were about eight feet broad, and of a sufficient height to admit of the doors of entrance being at least six feet high, which ought to have been the case too at Athens, one would think, as these doors occupied exactly the same place there. The flights of stairs descended here from the body of the Theatre towards the stage, in exactly the same way as in the Theatre of Bacchus, the space between them growing narrower as they approached the *arena*, and ending in the figure of a wedge, which gave to them their Roman name of *cunei*. But there were no appearances of there ever having been a penthouse over these to carry off the rain, though this is nearly as wet a climate as that of Greece, in its seasons of the early and of the latter rains. The only thing we remarked in these was, that the central flight was broader than the others, and went in a straight line from the bottom of the benches to the top; and that the others were all very narrow, but easy of ascent, the height of each step seeming not to be above eight inches.

"Above the corridor, in the Theatre of Bacchus, there was a gallery, called *circys*, for the women, where those who were infamous or irregular in their lives were not permitted to enter. At the very top of the Theatre here, or above the uppermost row of benches, was a broad walk, which might rather be called the upper corridor itself, than a gallery above it; so that it was not quite evident that there was a circys for the exclusive accommodation of women, under the salutary regulations mentioned."

We regret that we cannot afford space for further extracts from this interesting volume. Indeed it is impossible

possible in mere casual quotations to do justice to a work abounding, to say nothing of topographical information, with a great variety of learned and ingenious discussions, on a scale far too extended to be made subservient to our purposes. Innumerable illustrations of the Holy Writings occur in Mr. Buckingham's pages. Some very fine charts, and a variety of neat vignettes, are added. The style of the work is elegant, and does justice to the importance of the information it conveys. On the whole, we have seldom met with Travels so highly deserving the patronage of the public.

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66. *Sketches of the Domestic Manners and Institutions of the Romans.* 12mo, pp. 346. Baldwin, &c.

THE works of Rosinus, Kennet, &c. convey as much knowledge of the private life of the Romans, as Dundas's Military Discipline and Burn's Justice do of the manners of the English. D'Arnay came the nearest to a real elucidation of the subject of Roman habits; but any one, who consults the various Pompeiana and Petronius, will see how very deficient is even that agreeable compendium. The fact is, that there is nothing new in the present day, but the use of forks at table, diamonds in the women's dress, and surgeon's lancets. Of course we do not speak of philosophical inventions. Their toys were clumsily constructed, but their domestick utensils often of most picturesque and elegant form, as being, especially the handles, parts of animals. D'Arnay (c. iii.) tells us, "that spilling salt, and thirteen at table, were then deemed unlucky." Winckelman describes tea-urns, and cups and saucers, similar to the modern, for wine and water. In short, we know, that though there may be variations as to manner, and times, and form, habits of living were, at the bottom, similar.

The work before us is an improvement upon preceding summaries of the kind, and in our opinion, a very successful one. It is a work professedly intended for schools and young persons. Of course we are to look for multum in parvo, and it is excellently adapted to the purpose. We shall select some passages of curiosity.

In p. 184, we are told that Æsop the actor, "served up a dish filled with birds, which had been taught either to sing or to speak."

Our Readers will recollect the nursery dicibilum of "four and twenty blackbirds, baked in a pie:" but this is not equal to La Brocquiere's sort of pasty, in which were included twenty-eight musicians, men and children, who were each to play on different instruments, during certain interludes of the feast. *Travels in Palestine, p. 53, Eng. Translat.* We omit the disquisitions in the Cook's Oracle.

Snails, as a fine dish, would not, as our author supposes (p. 187), startle a modern [Continental] Epicure. Townson, in his "Travels in Hungary," is copious upon snail and frog-eating, still common at Vienna.

Our Author (p. 188) is surprized at the incredible numbers of geese which were kept. He did not recollect, that they were used by the peasants in lieu of house-dogs. Ovid, describing the cottage of Baucis and Philemon (Metamorph. viii.) says,

"Unicus anser erat *minimæ custodia villæ.*"

Sleeves are made by our Author (p. 254) part of a tunick, worn by Cæsar. All Antiquaries think, that sleeves and breeches are limited to the costume of barbarians.

Mr. Gifford is quoted (p. 273) as being of opinion, that the Roman ladies were provided with muslin from the East Indies.

Our Author says (p. 276), that the Romans "possessed diamonds, but were ignorant of the means of rendering them brilliant." Pearls only were found at Pompeii and Herculaneum.

What works of this kind *have been*, we may learn from Kippingley, who says, p. 732, "Alea, *id est, chartulis pictis* ludere," a surpassing blunder; which we mention for its curiosity.

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67. Italy. *By Lady* Morgan. *2 vols. 4to.* *(Continued from p. 349.)*

WE have already expressed our opinions on Lady Morgan's Italy. We shall now simply confine ourselves to noticing the line of her Ladyship's route through the classic regions of Italy; and presenting a few extracts.

After describing the passage of the Alps, the writer enters upon Piedmont.

mont. She then describes her route through Lombardy, Genoa, Placenza, Parma, Modena, and Bologna, which concludes the first volume. The second volume comprehends her more interesting tour through Tuscany, Rome, Naples, and Venice.

The following extracts, will be found interesting, though, in a great measure deformed by the party-spirit that breathes almost in every line, of which we have already said sufficient.

PAVIA.

"At the distance of four Italian miles from the Certosa, at the extremity of a noble avenue of trees, and in a plain, called for its fertility '*il giardino Milanese*,' (the Milanese garden,) rises the imperial city of PAVIA. At the entrance of this '*città di cento torre*' (city of an hundred towers) stands the ancient Castle of the Visconti, magnificent in ruin. One, among its well-preserved, stone-belted windows, was pointed out to us as belonging to Petrarch's chamber. It was covered with wild plants, which hung in flaunting festoons for many feet down. While we gazed on it, a soldier's wife (for all that is habitable in this venerable fabric is an Austrian barrack) hung a shirt to dry over the foliage. The windows of the gallery, where Petrarch undertook to arrange those precious MSS. which the clever despot had collected, were covered with leather belts, and other articles of military toilet, from which the sun was drawing exhalations of pipe-clay. Opposite to this exquisite specimen of the domestic architecture of the middle ages, stands a modern building of nearly equal extent and importance. This edifice was raised by the French, for the purposes of a foundery for cannon and for an arsenal. Here immense machines were erected, and most ingenious waterworks constructed. Here were schools for the artillery officers and engineers. The number of hands employed in the fabrication of firearms and cannon, diffused industry and subsistence among the poorer part of the population. This building now lies waste, and the workmen, of course, are thrown upon mendicity, or other sources of existence."

"From the main street of Pavia, others of greater antiquity branch off at right angles, where all is sad, desolate, and silent; some terminate in *piazze* or squares, opening before vast and cumbrous palaces, with windows half sashed, doors hanging from their hinges, balconies mouldering over beautiful but falling porticos, and the grass shooting up every where between the pavement. In one of these by-streets are shewn the sites of the Imperial palace, when Pavia was a royal capital. This was a palace of *Theodoric*, often cited in the story of various barbarous invasions. It was standing in all its Gothic grandeur in the eleventh century, when a popular insurrection against the tyranny of the Emperor *Henry the Second* levelled it to the ground."

BOLOGNA.

"Bologna, subdued by force as she now is, has enjoyed all the distinction which might have made the glory of a greater state and more extended dominion. Renowned for her ancient love of independence, and struggles to maintain it!—for the comparative liberality of her government, whatever name or form it assumed!—for the immortal school which produced her Caracci, her Guido, and her Domenichino;—for the learning of her University and the amenity and taste of her elegant Literati;—and last, and not least, for her lovely women,—she has, in all periods of Italian story, formed a prominent figure; and as she has been the last to suffer the degradation which eventually must fall on the enslaved, so she will be among the foremost to rally, when those destructive despotisms shall fall, whose continuance would amount to a violation of the laws of Nature. When the epoch of Italian deliverance shall arrive, the central position of this city and the awakened character of its inhabitants, will render it a nucleus of public opinion, and will give to it a decided influence over the destinies of the Peninsula."

"While at Bologna, we were taken to hear the celebrated preacher, the *Canonico* ***—and his sermon, both for its manner and matter, was extremely curious. Like all the Italian preachers, he had a *conventional* style and gesticulation: he commenced each phrase with a sort of whining chant—then suddenly dropping his declamatory tone, he adopted a familiar gossiping manner, the most humorous and effective that can be imagined, alternately twirling his cap, taking it off, or putting it on, or appealing to the *Crucifix* (which is always affixed to the side of the pulpits in Italy.) His subject was 'Charity:'—'Charity' (he said) 'is the love of your neighbour—I say (he continued, emphasizing the word) in the homely expression and homely sense of the Scriptures, meaning literally your *neighbour*, whom you should love through *Christ* (the Church), and not in the vague sense of modern Philosophy, which talks of humanity and philanthropy, and such jargon (questo è gergone*, Christiani miei); but this sort of

* "One would almost suppose the *Canonico* wrote for the Quarterly Review, which talks, in one of its recent numbers, of the 'Jargon of humanity'."

of charity, my dear Christians, means *murder and spoliation*, which is the *true object of Philosophy*. Charity, my dear Christians, is a mantle made not only to cover your own sins, but the sins of your neighbour.' Here he paused, and shook a little tin box, on which a Friar went about collecting, and the preacher proceeded: 'Charity is silent on a neighbour's frailties. It does not, like philosophy, attach vices to a class; for the charity of modern philosophy is to exclaim against Holy Mother Church. With these Philosophers ('i Monachi sono furfanti, i Preti birbanti') 'Monks are rogues, and Priests robbers.' Here he fixed his eye on some young men, and at his familiar question of 'Che pensate, Christiani Miei?' (What think ye, my Christians?) there was a general *titter*. Then putting on his cap, after a long pause, he opened another exordium in the usual nasal whine, which he concluded by saying, 'Charity, my Christians, bids you open your mantle wide, so—and close it upon the sinner, so'—(here he most gracefully imitated the act with his own robe); 'for the sum of Charity is to GIVE and to FORGIVE.'—Here he again rattled his box, and his coadjutor again resumed his office, and again collected from the congregation. He preached, as they all do in Italy, extempore; and after a short pause, resumed his sermon, apparently at the entrance of fresh auditors, who seemed to change every twenty minutes, and to come in, and go out, as a thing of course."

ROME.

"Even the most Gothic traveller, with a mind steeped deepest in romanticism, and a judgment least imbued with 'the vulgar prejudices of the learned,' comes to Rome influenced by associations, imbibed with early lore, incorporated with youthful prepossession, and connected with childhood's first dream of something which existed beyond its own sunny sphere and span of being. Remembrances of fancied virtue and imaginary heroism, with all the false impressions to which they gave rise, will recur to the least classic taste; and names early learned by rote, and conned in pages never forgotten, will recur to the memory, in spite of the 'prejudices against prejudices,' which render Rome a subject of suspicion to all who dread the infection of pedantry, the epidemia of pretension. Mutius Scævola *, and his burning hand; Quintus Curtius, and his headlong leap †; Clœlia, and her aquatic venture ‡; Virginius, and his ferocious independence; Brutus §, and his patriot steel;—rise on the imagination, together with the Scipios, and the Catos, Pompey, Antony, Cæsar, and Cicero, and hover over the dreams of antiquarian anticipation. Of these men, however, no trace in stone or tower, not a wreck remains, except some formless masses and disputed sites, to commemorate the fact of their existence. Nothing in Rome recalls the days of her barbarous freedom or splendid independence; her antiquities are all of comparatively modern date; and her few imperfect ruins rise amidst mounds of rubbish—the monuments of her crimes and her corruption, of her degradation and slavery—the structures of her worst days under the empire of her tyrants! Even sites have changed their aspects. The paradise of Latium (the Latium of Virgil and of Pliny), is an infected desert; Lavinium is the tomb of its famished inhabitants; and the port of Ostium, a nest of pestilential caverns, the dens of galley-slaves, and the asylum of murderers.

"Livy exhibits the Romans up to the second Punic war, as a brutal, ignorant, and uncivilized people, without those arts and letters which they afterwards bought or borrowed; and the fact is confirmed by the remaining monuments of the language of that epoch, which was rude and unformed. Even in their brightest deeds of heroism, their seeming virtue is too frequently but a splendid crime; and their patriotism rests more on the sacrifice of natural affections, than upon a generous and disinterested abandonment of personal and ambitious views. For love of country, they could readily stab a child, or murder a friend; but few were found willing to sacrifice an aristocratic prejudice, the hope of a dictatorship, or an avaricious

* "This story is more than apocryphal. Plutarch asserts, that Porsenna beat the Romans a second time, in contradiction to his supposed retreat after this affair. If, however, the fact were true, the conduct of Mutius, in burning his hand, is no more than Bishop Cranmer, and other enthusiasts have done. But the attempted murder of Porsenna is the act of an assassin. The brave Andrè was condemned to death in modern times for a much less heinous crime."

† "A manifest falsehood, on its own evidence."

‡ "A breach of faith, which it is absurd to hold up to young masters and misses as an example. Valerius very properly sent her back."

§ "Modern scepticism looks also on the character of Brutus with distrust. His murder of his sons was an act of pure and simple barbarism, which could not be required by the exigencies of any state of society. A modern and philosophical historian has well described Brutus, 'un furbo orribilemente ambizioso, e non un eroe'."

desire

desire of starving the citizens: and those few whom a natural sensibility led to sympathize with the people, were persecuted as traitors, and condemned as criminals.

"The inherent principle of the Roman government, from the arch impostor Numa (if such a person ever existed) to Cæsar, was power, privilege, and knowledge for the few—slavery the most abject for the many."

"If in this very slight sketch of Roman manners, traits degrading to humanity have been exhibited, in the truth of historic relation, be it remembered, that Rome was the country of the Catos and the Scipios! of Brutus and of Cicero! of Cornelia and of Portia!—and that, if it is now the last in the scale of nations, it is still the same Rome which produced a race, for whose energy and prowess the world had no parallel. That it has fallen, is the work of despotism and corruption; and that like the rest of Italy, it may never rise again from its fearful debasement, is the hope and effort of Allied Sovereigns, their Cabinets, and their dependents. Should one gleam of its antique valour shine forth upon its settled darkness, thousands of 'swords would leap from their scabbards' to punish the daring innovation:—even now, while the scaffold is raised in Turin, and the tribunal is opened at Naples, while nations, goaded to madness by suffering and oppression, are called on the judgment-seats of run-away kings (restored by foreign bayonets to their thrones) to answer for the crime of *self-defence*—England, safe in her Insular retreat from continental commotions, hears the organ of her government, her constitutional government, applaud the avenging tyrants of Italy, calling on them '*to beware of unwise mercy*,' and reminding them (lest the hatchet *should* fall tardily, or the rope slacken, or the dungeon close) that '*indemnity for the past—security for the future, demands blood!*'"

O fie! fie! Lady Morgan! "Fictions to please should wear the face of truth."

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68. *The Population and Riches of Nations, considered not only with regard to their positive and relative Proportions, but also as to their Tendency to improve the Morals, and augment the Prosperity and Happiness of a People. By Sir* Egerton Brydges, *Bart. K.J.* Geneva, *Aug.* 1819. 8vo, *pp.* 272.

69. *What are Riches? or an Examination of the Definitions of this Subject given by Modern Economists. By Sir* Egerton Brydges, *Bart.* Geneva, *Aug.* 1821, 8vo, *pp.* 40.

The *Revue Encyclopedique* of Paris, vol. 8, p. 356 (Nov. 1820), gives the following account of the first of these publications:

"The Author, who has already published several works on Literature and Political Economy, appears to have been for some years specially occupied in this last science, and to have combated in the English Parliament the abuses and errors which he exposes in the Work, of which we are giving an account.

"A disciple of Adam Smith, without approving his method, which, he says, is not calculated to develope the principles of the production of riches, and the means of carrying them to the greatest height, he detects several errors committed by SAY, in his treatise 'On Political Economy,' as well as by RICARDO, who has adopted them in his works. He then undertakes to establish the connexion which exists between Agriculture, Manufactures, and Commerce, on the one part, and the health, morality, and enjoyments of a whole nation on the other.

"Not acknowledging any *immaterial riches*, and not admitting any other *material* riches but such as are capable of being exchanged against an equal value, consisting either in other matter of equal value, or of something *immaterial*, he supports the distinction which Adam Smith makes between productive and unproductive labour, and combats SAY and GARNIER, who rank in the class of producers the individuals who contribute to produce *immaterial* riches.

"According to this author, it is indispensible to maintain constantly a certain proportion between the products of agriculture and those of manufacture. He shews that in England, manufactures have passed the due proportion.

"He next argues against the Poor Laws, and especially the bad application which in some respects is made of them. He defends the Corn Laws, on the principle that an Agricultural population is preferable to a Manufacturing population, the first offering more health, morality, and enjoyments than the last. In consequence, he objects to tythes, as being a tax laid on the first price of objects of prime necessity; but he owns that it is very difficult to find another, which could be substituted for it without inconvenience.

"He establishes, that taxes ought not to be laid in a manner to diminish future products; and that they ought to be placed with the greatest possible equality; and to have regard to the proportionate ability of the payers. He thinks that Foreign commerce ought to be governed by the same principles as Domestic commerce; that the greatest liberty ought to be granted to the one as to the other; and that there is every reason to doubt the justice of the ancient ideas on the balance of commerce.

"Lastly,

"Lastly, he lays it down as a principle, that a great population is an advantage only as it is proportioned to the means of subsistence; and so long as riches are distributed in a just proportion, and employed in a manner consistent with the preservation of morals; that riches, which can only be procured at the expence of virtue, and of labour incompatible with health, are evils to be avoided, rather than blessings to be sought; that, in consequence, to pretend that a country, of which the productions are not sufficient for its consumption, ought to place itself in a situation to depend on strangers; and make the agricultural labourer transfer his hand to the more profitable employment of manufactures, under pretence of thus obtaining a greater mass of riches, is one of the doctrines the most unhappy, and most abundant in disastrous consequences, which can be imagined, to mislead the public mind."

The SECOND TRACT, after discussing the definition of riches given by Lord Lauderdale, Monsieur Say, and Malthus, and arguing the errors or deficiences of each, proceeds to maintain the definition given by himself in the former of the two articles here noticed, published at Geneva in Aug. 1819, many months before the appearance of the two excellent volumes on the "Principles of Political Economy," by Malthus, of which the Preface bears date from Hertford College, Dec. 1, 1819.

But in supporting his own definition, he takes occasion to go much farther; and to argue that the whole of our late distresses, agricultural and manufacturing, have arisen from too sudden a diminution of expenditure; and the consequent want of employment of *non-productive* labourers. He combats Say's arguments against *over-production*, as laid down by that French economist in his "Letters to Malthus," which he contends are full of confusion, inconsistency, direct contradiction, and absurd reasoning. He hints at a proposition on the subject of the Poor Laws, as arising out of the developement of his principles, which he insinuates will obviate the difficulties in the way of the most essential changes in respect to settlements and the application of the Poor-rates; hitherto deemed insurmountable, and which, till removed, render Mr. Scarlett's Bill quite impracticable.

If it be objected, that to pursue these abstruse inquiries, in the midst of Works of Fiction, Bibliography, Literary History, Antiquities, and Criticism *, shews something of an over-busy, feverish, and presumptuous activity, let it be remembered, that it has been often found that opposite studies relieve each other; and act like recreations, when judiciously intermingled.

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70. *Journal of a Residence in the* Burmhan *Empire, and more particularly at the Court of* Amarapoorah. *By Capt.* Hiram Cox, *of the Hon.* East India *Company's* Bengal *Native Infantry.* 8vo. *pp.* 431. Warren *and* Whittaker.

THIS Journal is a posthumous publication; and we cannot fairly suppose that the author ever intended to give it to the world in its present imperfect state. He probably would have added much and rescinded more; but as the Work has been published by a youthful son, every allowance should be made. Posthumous Works frequently injure the reputation of the most eminent men, when published without discrimination or taste; and we may venture to predict that the present production will never materially contribute to the reputation of its author. On opening the volume, we naturally expected to derive some valuable information respecting that extensive and unknown empire; but judge our surprise, when we discovered the date of the Journal to be as far back as October, 1796. It commences with mere common-place memorandums, without the least description of the territory through which Capt. Cox was about to proceed. There is certainly a short preface stating the objects of his mission; but of the Burmhan Empire the reader is uninformed.

"On the return of Capt. Symes from his mission to the Court of Ava, the Governor General in Council resolved, agreeably to the request of the Burmhan Government, to depute one of the Honourable Company's servants to Rangoon, to fill the situation of Resident at that port. Capt. Hiram Cox was selected for that purpose, and also to arrange several commercial points preparatory to his assuming the functions of his office."

"The tyranny of the Burmhan Government in the province of Arracan drove a very considerable body of its inhabitants

* On the subject of ONE of these Works we much wish to hear from the intelligent Author. EDIT.

habitants to the dire resolution of abandoning their homes and native country, to seek a precarious existence in the woods and forests. Accordingly Capt. Cox was commissioned to proceed to Chittagong, for the purpose of arranging the most effectual means of relieving their necessities by giving them a permanent settlement on the waste lands of that extensive district."

This is all the information we can glean respecting the Burmhan Empire, or the Kingdom of Ava, which, next to China, holds the first rank amongst Eastern nations.

Before the reader can enter on the perusal of the Volume, it will be necessary to glean some particulars elsewhere; or the whole will be a complete puzzle. We can only recommend the Book as a Supplement to Capt. Symes's interesting account, published about twenty years ago, containing the details of his Embassy to the Court of Ava. Otherwise it will be found totally useless; as there is not a single explanatory head, or chapter, throughout the work. The matter consists chiefly of trifling details, relative to the difficulties this diplomatist had to encounter with the King.

Should the publication be so fortunate as to command another edition, we should earnestly recommend an introduction to the Work, containing a complete History and description of this remote but extensive empire, with notes explanatory of the Whonghees, Mee Whonghees, Meejerries, Lootoos, and other officers of state. If this plan were even adopted for the sheets remaining on hand, the publication would become much more valuable, and consequently more saleable.

The Plates are certainly the most miserably coloured daubs that ever disgraced the annals of the Fine Arts in this country. The figures and representations of the objects have frequently no resemblance in nature or art. At the first glance we took them for specimens of the state of the Arts in the Burmhan empire!

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71. *The Muse in Idleness. By* D. W. Paynter, *Author of the Tragedy of* "Eurypilus." 8vo. *pp.* 153.

MUSES in Idleness, if young, must be, we conceive, very pleasant, prattling, laughing, romping spinsters, abounding in charades, humming tunes, showing off dancing steps, and quoting novels: and happy is he who slily and gradually melts down this vivacity, by soft looks and tender hints, into a courting scene, which ends in a deep blush and hanging head.

Mr. Paynter has a taste for these and other pleasant things; and we shall select an undoubted proof of his judgment in these points, by quoting some stanzas of his "Pilgrim's Adoration," supposed to be written by that fine fellow Tom Jones, after his expulsion from the house of All-worthy. Harry Fielding, we conceive, to be the Hogarth of Novelists: and *his Sophia* (drawn from his wife) is a perfect pattern of soul, beauty, and excellence. We say no more, because the Greek Harris of Salisbury has done as ample justice to this illustrious Philosopher (for such must be a great Novelist) as Mr. Nichols has done to Hogarth, also a Philosopher, understanding by the term "a reflective and observing character, who neither writes or paints, but from study of manners."

"No Saints, adored by holy Sage,
Shall e'er my lovesick mind engage;
Throughout my weary Pilgrimage
I'll worship thee, SOPHIA.

"For all his follies and misdeeds,
A WANDERER's heart with anguish bleeds,
Love-hallowed tears compose his beads
Oft told for thee, SOPHIA.

"No Pilgrim, sure, would mourn the loss
Of honour'd Staff, or sacred Cross—
Could he but one poor thought engross
Of thine, belov'd SOPHIA.

"Tho' lost on moor or misty sea,
He could not nurse Despondency,
For thou, in ev'ry place, wouldst be
His polar star, SOPHIA.

"But no untutor'd strain of mine
Can make a star the brighter shine—
Thou wert an endless theme divine
For Angel-Bards, SOPHIA." p. 81.

The Lines in Italicks are fine poetical ideas; and we are happy to quote two stanzas, which do honour to his principles. They are part of a compliment *to his Wife* on his fifth Wedding-day, "Blush, Grandeur, blush."

"Let courtly fools their vain intrigues
Pursue with licence airy;—
He fondly boasts no am'rous leagues—
But those he keeps with MARY!—
"Five

"Five years, she now hath been *his* wife,
Whose faith will never vary;
But whilst he holds one spark of life—
That spark shall burn for MARY." p.112.

We take our leave of Mr. Paynter with considerable satisfaction.

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72. *Fifteenth Report of the Directors of the* African *Institution, &c.* 8vo. *pp.* 108.

73. *Abstract of the Information recently laid on the Table of the House of Commons on the Subject of the Slave Trade.* 8vo. *pp.* 180.

WHEREVER a high profit attends illicit commerce, wretches will be found to engage in it, and the proper remedy, if it deals in murder (see Abstract, p. 85), and similar black crimes, (for what else is the Slave Trade?) is summary execution of the parties convicted. If the Captain and Mates of every vessel engaged in this nefarious traffick (and we do not speak in passion) were hanged at the yard-arm of the capturing vessel, for only a year or two, none would hereafter be found to run the risk. There are numerous situations, in which such military processes are absolutely indispensable, e.g. by this means Buonaparte stopped the nocturnal assassinations at Rome. Wretches more vile than the Masters of Slave-ships cannot exist; and the death of one of them may save the lives of a thousand Africans. This is the only suggestion (and murderers ought to be killed) which we can offer in aid of the excellent intentions of the Society, who have the warmest prayers of every person worthy the name of man for their complete success. The Reports exhibit their admirable energy, and are luminously drawn up.

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74. Hudibras. *By* Samuel Butler; *with Dr.* Grey's *Annotations. A New Edition, corrected and enlarged. In Three Volumes.* 8vo. C. *and* H. Baldwyn.

OF this work it is unnecessary to speak at any great length; it is an improvement on Dr. Grey's elaborate edition, as many errors have been amended, and much subsidiary information supplied in the form of Notes. The original designs, however, of Hogarth, are omitted, and their places supplied by modern illustrations. On the whole, this edition deserves great praise, as a spirited service to literature, and as an act of justice to Butler himself. Views are given of Sir Samuel Luke's house at Cople, in Bedfordshire, and of Butler's tenement at Strensham, in the county of Worcester; as well as portraits of Butler, Lilly, and Dr. Grey. It is speedily, we understand, to be followed by a new edition of the 'Remains' as published by Thyer, from the MSS. of Mr. Longueville, with additional notes and plates.

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75. *Report of the Proceedings of the Phrenological Society.* 8vo. *pp.* 21.

WE all know that Phrenology professes to determine the moral and intellectual character of man by cerebral appearances. We had the following fact from a celebrated man. When in company with Spurzheim, he observed to him, that he (*Spurzheim*) would not suppose that the speaker had been very fond of Mathematicks in his youth, and acquired a considerable proficiency in them. Spurzheim then looked at his head, and observed, that he saw little or no signs of the Organ of Calculation. True, replied his friend, it was with difficulty I could comprehend a sum in arithmetick. We also know, that when a man hanged for murder was dissected at St. Thomas's Hospital, the Lecturers pointed out to the Pupils the Organ of Murder, as extremely prominent. We agree, however, with Dr. Elliotson (in his translation of Blumenbach, p. 130), "that the enumeration of faculties and organs by Gall and Spurzheim may and probably is very imperfect and incorrect, and that infinitely more remains to be done."—We, therefore, wish success to the Society, whose proceedings may ultimately lead to some very curious and important discoveries.

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76. *The Champion's Defence of the Coronation; and Challenge to Mr.* Brougham, 8vo. *pp.* 55. Simpkin.

IN the mythological ages, crowns were limited to Deities; and Coronation, as subsequently practised, was part of the apotheosis of Kings and Emperors; for, in justification of the ancients, it is to be observed, that the word *Deus* was not confined, as now, only to persons above mortal character; but extended to actual human beings, of which many instances

stances are quoted in Spence's MS notes upon Virgil. The first person who wore a close modern crown is Justinian; and the subject is exhausted by Paschal. (Paris, 1610, 4to, and Lugd. Bat. 8vo.) Custom proves no more than the existence of a thing, whether it be a right or an abuse; and there is no doubt, that this Champion is correct in stating, p. 55, "that the Coronation of a Queen consort is merely an honourable but matrimonial distinction, in the gift of her husband." If it had been otherwise, the summonses of the Peers and Peeresses for the Coronations of Queens, would have been issued in their own names, not those of the Kings. We consider the thing so plain, as not to require disquisition: and are surprized, that so obvious a circumstance, in negation of right, did not occur to this *Champion*, who, with his *Harry Brougham*, &c. p. 6, censures that very able person, as a Man, for his conduct as an Advocate. Perhaps all parties take this liberty; but it is inconsistent with the principles of the *Gentleman's* Magazine to consider it fair in any; though we know, "les passions ne pardonnent point à ceux, qui professent des principes contraires à ceux qu'ils cherissent."

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77. *The Reply of the People to the Letter from the King.* London, 8vo, pp. 77.

MANY good things occur in this Pamphlet, but so momentous and various, as to require dissertations which would fill a volume. Every public topick of the day is discussed. We quote an ingenious observation:

"The setting loose by redemption (were it possible) of the capital debt of the nation, would raise the price of land to double its value, and consequently advance every article of subsistence in adequate proportion." P. 29.

The remarks on the Property-tax, p. 31, are very able; but under distress, (and this followed the close of the war,) it could not have been paid; and four out of five embarrassing political questions are very summarily and excellently settled by time. As to writing to the King, that august personage can constitutionally notice nothing, not previously discussed in Parliament.

We know two marriages, which were rendered very unhappy by inferences, similar to those deduced from the early pregnancy of the Queen. We therefore beg to say, without the smallest allusion to that case, that such inferences are deemed untenable by physiologists. See 'Elliotson's Blumenbach," p. 303, note B. 2d edit. As these inferences are reprinted in this pamphlet, from the Letter to the King, we apprehend, that they may occasion injury to many innocent women, and for that reason only have noticed them.

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78. *Observations on the Increase of Fees and Costs in the Courts of Law and Equity, &c. pp.* 51. Butterworth, *&c.*

IF the lower Law-officers were stipended only, business would be conducted in a way ruinous to suitors, through neglect, covert bribery, &c. and if fees become too extortionate, justice may be seriously impeded, and the revenue of the stamps sustain great injury. The quotas of fees should in our opinion be regulated under a commission from the Judges, and be submitted to Parliament. *We* cannot enter into the subject without incurring odium, perhaps not without doing mischief, at least not without playing with that tremendous fire-arm, "the glorious uncertainty of the Law," a fire arm very apt to burst, e. g. high attornies do not practise the meanness mentioned, p. 26, and consider it only as a check upon teazing clients.

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79. *The Physician's Guide. By* Andrew Dod, *M.D.* 8vo. Worcester.

THIS work is a critical discussion of the present theories of Pathology, according to the habits of thinking peculiar to the Author.—There are many serviceable practical observations.

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80. *The History of* George Desmond, *founded on Facts which occurred in the* East Indies, *and now published as a useful Caution to young Men going out to that Country. Small octavo, pp.* 290. Scatcherd *and* Letterman.

81. *Retrospection, a Tale. By Mrs.* Taylor *of* Ongar. 12mo, *pp.* 250. Taylor *and* Hessey.

WE class these well-intended Volumes together, as though wholly different in subject, matter, and style, they have the same benevolent end in view, the amelioration of the human

human heart, and the recommendation of a religious life.

The first of them, in the person of a gay young man, sent to India with the highest prospect of worldly success, falls an easy prey to the seductions of the profligate and idolatrous natives, and finally expiates his folly in scenes of the most dreadful agony and remorse.

In the other, a vain and head-strong girl blights every fair prospect of happiness through a long series of years, by her own folly and impatience of temper, and is at length, by sad experience, convinced of the error of her ways, and of the superior happiness attending the performance of Christian duties even in this life.

Retrospection, however, places Religion in no gloomy point of view, but forms a practical illustration of the advantages of sound morality, and benevolent affection. It is interspersed with some sensible remarks in Mrs. Taylor's best style; and her productions have frequently met with our warm approbation.

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82. *Table Talk*, by WILLIAM HASLITT, consists of sixteen original Essays, written in a natural and unaffected style. The good-humoured remarks interspersed throughout appear to be gleaned chiefly from actual observation of men and manners, and considerable intercourse with society. The peculiar characteristics of different individuals are admirably pourtrayed. The Essay "on People with one Idea" is an excellent pourtraiture of the eccentricities of human nature. The "Character of Cobbett" is humorously drawn. In short, many original ideas are introduced, which may afford ample compensation for the time devoted to the perusal of this Volume.

83. *A Clue to Young Latinists*, and *The Greek Terminations, alphabetically arranged*, by JOHN CAREY, LL.D. may be considered as valuable acquisitions to the youthful tyro in the study of the learned languages. One of the greatest difficulties that exists in acquiring the rudiments of Latin and Greek is that of understanding the various terminations, which cannot be discovered by the aid of a common dictionary. The infinite care bestowed on the arrangement of these little productions, particularly the *Greek Terminations*, reflects considerable credit on the talents and perseverance of the intelligent Author. We present one example from each. For instance, the Latin suppose the tyro to commence with the first line of Virgil, "Tityre, tu patulæ," &c. He wishes to learn the termination of "Tityre," and accordingly searches for E. He finds it thus illustrated: "E—Voc. sing. of nouns in US or OS of 2d decl. as *Domin-us*, *Mænal-os*, voc. *Domin-e*, *Mænal-e*. In the same manner the Greek terminations are exemplified; for instance, in the first word of the Iliad, Μῆνιν, the scholar will refer to ιν, and find it thus given: "ιν—Acc. sing. from nom.—ις, as Πολ-ιν, Παρ-ιν, from Πολ-ις, Παρ-ις." The various significations of the same termination are thus clearly defined.

84. *Directions for Settlers in Upper Canada* appear to convey some important information to those labouring under the mania of emigration. The statements are doubtless given from a just knowledge of the particulars related, and that knowledge has possibly been gleaned from actual experience. But we apprehend the tide of emigration is so far subsiding, as to render the "plain directions" of this "English Farmer, settled in Upper Canada," utterly useless. The writer himself observes, although an encourager of emigration, that "many have expended large sums of money in search of farms and grantable lands, and have found themselves, at the expiration of two or three years, in more hopeless circumstances, and with worse prospects, than before their departure from their native country." If these "plain Directions" will avert so dire a calamity, the publication may be considered as inestimable to all whom it may concern.—The map of Upper Canada, with its subdivisions into townships, is admirably executed.

85. *Polar Scenes*, is a neat little work, translated from the German of M. Camper, and exhibits the Voyages of Heemskirk and Barenz to the Northern Regions; with the Adventures of four Russian Sailors at the Island of Spitzbergen. It is embellished with 36 copper-plates; and, though intended for juvenile readers, contains much that will amuse persons of all ages. We recommend it as a pleasing Christmas present.

86. *Scripture Melodies*, by a CLERGYMAN, breathe the genuine spirit of piety and devotion. The versification is frequently pleasing and harmonious; but the ideas are scarcely entitled to the merit of originality; neither are the subjects, on the whole, likely to command an extensive sale of the work.

87. *The Secretary's Assistant* will prove highly useful to young correspondents, and

and even afford information to those whose avocations or connexions require their occasional correspondence with persons of superior rank. This little work exhibits the various and most correct modes of superscribing, commencing, and concluding letters to persons of every degree of rank, with many valuable particulars. The Compiler seems to have used considerable diligence in ensuring accuracy.

88. RUDDIMAN'S *Rudiments* of the Latin Tongue has received several judicious corrections and additions by the learned JOHN HUNTER, LL.D. Professor of Humanity of St. Andrew's. The Editor has subjoined a useful Appendix, containing an elementary view of the Tenses of the Latin Verb.

89. Mr. C. V. A. MARCEL has submitted to the Public a *Practical Method of teaching the Living Languages, applied to the French.* It is partly deduced from the new systems of education, adopted both in Great Britain and on the Continent, and points out several defects of the old method. The plan proposed may be considered as a combination of the systems of Bell, Lancaster, Pestalozzi, and others; consequently it cannot claim the merit of originality; but conveys many practical and ingenious hints.

90. An *Italian and English Grammar*, from Vergani's Italian and French Grammar, has been arranged by M. GUICHENEY. It is very much simplified, and may suit beginners; but it is not calculated to qualify the student for a profound Italian scholar.

91. *The Juvenile Miscellany*, compiled and arranged by Mr. R. HUMBER, is professedly intended for the use of Schools, and private tuition. It contains a catechismal analysis of Geography, Astronomy, Chronology, Botany, Heraldry, Trade, Commerce, &c. This little publication is certainly extremely varied in its subjects; but it is never likely to attract the same attention, or prove of the same utility, as Pinnock's or Irving's Catechisms.

92. *Æsop in Rhyme*, by Mr. JEREMIAS TAYLOR, is written in very simple and familiar versification, and exactly suited to the comprehension of children. Each Fable is accompanied by an illustrative engraving. The designs are certainly executed in the most miserable and burlesque style, and would be disgraceful to an artist of acknowledged merit; but the bold relief of light and shade is so powerfully introduced by the Engraver, that the representations throughout are well calculated to produce a strong effect and deep impression on infant minds; and this, we imagine, is the chief object of the Publication.

93. *The Ramblesof my Uncle Toby* are attempted imitations of Sterne's Sentimental Journey. The style is easy and unaffected, and the incidents natural; but in true sensibility and genuine sentimentality, the writer, who is understood to be a poor Curate, is as much inferior to the immortal prototype he copies, as the Moon is to the Sun, or a meteoric exhalation to the Moon.

94. Dr. IRVING is still proceeding with the publication of his Catechisms for the use of Schools. The *Catechisms of Botany, General Geography*, and *Geography of Scotland*, manifest that judicious taste, in the selection of useful and necessary information, for which Dr. Irving's preceding little Works have been so distinguished.

95. *The Scientific Monitor*, by Mr. M. SEAMAN, of North-hill Academy, Colchester, embraces, in a slight degree, almost every subject connected with general Literature or Science. It is intended as a sequel to the "Scholar's Remembrancer," and is introduced by a modest Preface, stating some reasonable objections to former works of a similar nature. Most probably some of his successors may also express dissatisfaction at the scanty information contained under each particular head; and perhaps not without reason.

96. Mr. ACCUM'S *Art of making Wine from Native Fruits* will be found a useful guide to domestic circles. It exhibits, in a philosophical and practical manner, the art of preparing the several varieties of wine which may be procured from fruits of domestic growth. We should warmly recommend it to the attention of all good housewives who are desirous of promoting the comforts of the "social board." A more skilful preceptor than Mr. Accum does not exist.

97. We are glad to observe the SOCIETY OF ANCIENT SCOTS still proceed, with so much credit to themselves, with the monthly publication of the *Lives of Eminent Scotsmen*. Part IV. recently published, contains the Memoirs of the Poets Hume, Bellender, Boyd, Wilkie, Fergusson, Mickle, Geddes, and Grahame. The portraits are neatly engraved on steel.

98. *Rome*, a Poem in Two Parts, is written in a very superior and energetic style. The verses in p. 113, alluding to Moore's Anacreon, are of the most brilliant description.

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An Account, by Mr. HIGHMORE, of the Public Charities instituted in London since the date of his former work of "Pietas Londinensis" in 1810.

First Part of a Series of engraved Portraits of the Deans of Westminster; from Drawings by G. P. HARDING, to accompany the Memoirs of those Prelates, in the History and Antiquities of the Abbey Church of St. Peter, Westminster: written by EDWARD WEDLAKE BRAYLEY, and graphically illustrated by I. P. NEALE.

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The Second Part of the enlarged Edition of Boys's Text Book for 1822. This Part completes this year.

The Carnival of Death, a satirical Poem. By W. BAILEY, author of "What is Life?" and other Poems.

The Young Suicide preserved, founded on the case of Mr. G. J. Furneaux, who shot himself at White Conduit House, Sep-

September 19, 1819. By the Rev. S. Piggot.

Two Voyages to New South Wales and Van Dieman's Land; including a description of the present condition of that interesting colony. By Thomas Reid, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons.

Lectures on the Elements of Botany. By A. T. Thomson, F.L.S.

A new volume by the Author of the beautiful tale of "Ellen Fitzarthur," entitled, the Widow's Tale and other Poems. Also a new edition of Ellen Fitzarthur.

The Bachelor of Salamanca, a Novel. By Le Sage. Translated by J. Townsend.

An Account of the Fishes found in the Ganges and its branches. By Dr. F. Hamilton.

Stories after Nature.

We are happy to find that the foundation is laid for the History of Modern Wiltshire, in the Hundred of Mere, by the Author of Ancient Wiltshire. From the specimens we have seen of the Engravings, which are numerous, novel, and well executed, we trust this Topographical Work will be gratifying to the Publick.

The Encyclopædia Metropolitana, which has been suspended in consequence of the failure of its late publisher, has fallen under the management of new proprietors, who will publish the fifth part of that work on the 1st of January, 1822.

A Tale, entitled Lollardy, founded on the persecutions which marked the opening of the fifteenth century. By the Author of "The Mystery, or Forty Years Ago," and of "Calthorpe, or Fallen Fortunes."

The celebrated "Author of Waverley" has announced another work under the title of "The Pirate." This gentleman must be regarded as the most fortunate writer of this or any age. We congratulate him on his success, and heartily wish that other geniuses in higher walks of Literature met with corresponding rewards. The profits, however, of these Novels, at the price which the author puts upon his copies, form a new era in the annals of Literature. Such a reward for moderate exertions of genius and labour has no parallel. We have been taught to wonder at the proceeds of three or 4000*l.* for the lectures of the antient philosophers repeated twice a year; at the 3500*l.* paid to Dr. Johnson for his Dictionary; at the 6000*l.* netted by Mr. Pope for his Translation of Homer; at the 3000*l.* paid to Mr. Moore for his Lalla Rookh; and at the 3000*l.* paid to Sir Walter Scott for some of his poems; at the 1000*l.* paid to Mrs. Radcliffe for her Mysteries of Udolpho, and to Miss Burney for her last novel: but the author's profits on these repeated productions transcend every former example of literary remuneration.

Ex King of Sweden.

Colonel Gustavson, the Ex-King of Sweden, has for some time past applied himself to philosophical studies. He has just published a work at Frankfort, but not for sale; it is distributed gratis, by the illustrious author, to the *amateurs* of Arts and Sciences. It is written in the French language, and is dedicated to the Royal Academy of Arts at Norway. It is entitled, "Reflections upon the Phenomenon the *Aurora Borealis*, and its relation with the Diurnal Movement." The journals of Hamburgh announce the arrival of several copies of the work at Stockholm, where they are now translating it into the Swedish language.

Fine Arts.—We understand that a splendid Exhibition of Drawings, principally by Turner and other distinguished Artists, is now forming, and will be opened for the inspection of the Publick, No. 9, Soho Square, about the 1st of January next.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

Monument to commemorate the Victories of the British Arms in the Peninsula.

This stupendous magnificent work of art is now completed, and will shortly be erected in St. James's Park, immediately opposite the Horse Guards, where the Royal mortar formerly stood.

The Colossus is 18 feet high, and is cast in metal from the cannon taken during the war; it is to be placed upon a pedestal of Aberdeen granite, of the height of 12 feet, on which will be engraved an appropriate inscription. The original of this figure is on the Monte Cavallo, one of the seven hills on which Rome was built: it is executed in marble, and supposed to be the work of the celebrated Phidias; the analogy between this and the Elgin marbles certainly justifies the supposition. The figure is in an attitude of defiance, not unlike the Gladiator; in the right hand is a Roman sword, and on the left arm an orbicular shield; a very massive fold of drapery falls over the left arm, and behind the body of the statue, on the right side, is placed the cuirass armour, about seven feet high, which is most judiciously introduced for the purpose of balancing the great height of the figure, which is not so muscular as the Hercules of Praxiteles, but it has the fulness

ness of youth and energy. The usual fault in all the Greek statues is also visible herein—the shortness of the neck; but this we know was with the Greek sculptors considered indicative of strength. The muscle on the body is finely heroic. The horse is not introduced, as it has always been considered very inferior to the figure, and from its not being equally colossal, detracts from the merit of the performance. The statue weighs three tons, and is the boldest attempt to rival the antient in bronze that has yet been made.

BUST OF DR. HUTTON.

A Subscription has been opened for a Bust of Charles Hutton, LL.D. F.R.S. &c. &c. to be executed in marble by Mr. Sebastian Gahagan.

This Bust is intended as a mark of high respect and veneration for the character of Dr. Hutton, and as a tribute of gratitude for his important labours in the advancement and diffusion of mathematical learning during the long period of sixty years; —a period which will be memorable in the history of Science, on account of his meritorious services both as an Author and Teacher.

As an Author, it is well known that his numerous publications have been uniformly held in the greatest estimation, and that even his earliest productions continue as standard works of increasing popularity in every country where the English language is understood. His persevering exertions, also, as the conductor of scientific journals, during the above period, have had the most powerful effect in exciting emulation, increasing the number of able mathematicians, and thus greatly enlarging the boundaries of useful science.

As a Teacher, too, his labours have been singularly successful, especially as Professor of Mathematics for nearly forty years in the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich; an Institution which, by his judicious plans and unremitting care, he raised to the highest degree of celebrity and national importance. To his instructions, indeed, and his improvements in Military Science, his country is deeply indebted for the superiority and success of the British Artillery and Engineers, in every part of the world, for the last half century.

Such are the important objects to which Dr. Hutton has constantly devoted his valuable time and talents: and such are his well-founded claims to the gratitude and admiration of every lover of science, —claims which must ensure to him the lasting fame of having been one of the most efficient promoters of mathematical knowledge in any age or country; especially in improving and simplifying those sciences which are conducive to great public utility.

And here it must be gratifying to add, that this extraordinary man, though now in his eighty-fifth year, is still an ardent, and occasionally an active promoter of Science.

A Model of the intended Bust is already completed, and is considered a very accurate likeness. It may be seen at the Sculptor's premises, No. 57, King-street, Edgware Road. Casts of the Bust, at two guineas each, will be prepared for such friends of Dr. Hutton as may choose to order them; but the Marble Bust is to be given to the Doctor himself, with the hope that he will hereafter present it to some Scientific Institution.

STEAM CARRIAGE.

The *Manchester Guardian* says, "An ingenious cotton-spinner of Ardwick, near this town, has invented a *locomotive* steam carriage, for the conveyance of goods or passengers without the aid of horses. After repeated experiments during the last two years, he has so far succeeded, as not to leave a doubt that it will answer the purpose intended. It will go upon any of the mail roads, up hill or down, at the rate of nine or ten miles an hour, and can be guided, with the greatest ease, on the most difficult roads.

MUSICAL KALEIDOSCOPE.

A very curious invention has been made in the art of musical composition. Cards are prepared, on each of which a bar of an air is arranged according to a certain rhythm and key. Four packs of these cards, marked A B C and D, are mingled together; and as the cards are drawn and arranged before a performer in the order of that series, it will be found an original air is obtained. The cards hitherto made are as waltzes, and succeed perfectly. The invention may be called Musical Permutation. It has received, however, improperly, that of the Musical Kaleidoscope.

PHILOSOPHICAL INQUIRIES.

T. H. PASLEY ON HEAT AND COLD.

A paper in p. 256, on the "Formation of Mists in particular situations," engaged my attention much, in consequence of the highly celebrated name of its author. It occurred, however, to me while perusing it, that it is high time for philosophers, particularly those to whom all look up for information, to have recourse to language, in the elucidation of physical cases, which

which applies to physics and not to metaphysics. Such, for instance, as the terms *heat*, *cold*, and *temperature*, which, as being but mental effects, yet taken as physical causes, may serve to amuse and satisfy the unreflecting part of mankind, but never can contribute to either the instruction of others, or the improvement of science, as long as these circumstances depend upon making truth manifest.

We are told by Sir Isaac Newton (Def. to Prop. 2. Book 1. Part 2.) that "the rays of light are not coloured, but only of a colour-making nature. Colour (he says) is sensation in the sensorium, the same as sound." Hence, as colour is not a property of matter, and no one ever saw an uncoloured object,—no one ever saw any thing whatever but mental effects; which is conclusive, that natural external bodies are in no instance whatever objects of sight or perception. The same may be said of sound, which has no existence in nature, but in the minds of sensitive beings. And as the senses have been all formed for similar purposes, it follows that objects of perception universally (for we know nothing but through the agency of the senses) consist in mental effects, as being the effects of sensation; and consequently, that matter in no instance can be in the state of, or similar to, the mental effect, or thing perceived; whether that be colour, sound, flavour, heat, or cold. Matter, therefore, is evidently deficient of what the effects of sensation supply.

To hear then of bodies suffering change from loss of heat, is as monstrous as to talk of the chemical properties of sound. All things which constitute human knowledge being mental, and the effect of sensation, heat, cold, sound, colour, and the like, are all on a footing, as having no similitude in a material form; inasmuch as there can be nothing in common between the state of the mind and matter.

This may be said to be a change of terms only, but it is far more. It is rejecting mental effects as natural causes, and making way for discovering wherein true physical causes absolutely do consist. If, then, water changes in density, by absorbing or losing caloric, it is the fact, scientifically speaking, that neither the water nor the caloric is hot.

In the next place, fire does not radiate caloric, or that which creates the feeling, in which alone heat consists. Because there is no such thing collected in the focus of a convex lens: because bodies possess the heat-making cause at all times within themselves, and because fire is instrumental always in taking matter from bodies, and therefore it does not radiate or communicate any thing to them.

Flame is not a state of the elements of bodies, but, *sui generis*, an element. As the former, that which requires impulse, or the like, to commence, could not rationally be considered capable of perpetuating its motion or state in the absence of the first moving or impelling power. Secondly, if flame were only a state of the elements, all elements belonging to a body should contribute to its weight; whereas even the chemical may be passed through the galvanic wires, without affecting the weight of the body which loses, or which acquires the same; but weight is immediately lessened, when flame is evolved. Therefore flame may be considered the ponderable base of all bodies; with which chemical imponderable elements are all that terrestrial bodies consist of. Hence flame is obtained by friction and percussion, as well as by fire: and hence the human body, by carrying flame in it equal to its weight, may, from exercise alone, at the Pole, experience the same feeling of heat as at the Torrid Zone: so that climate does not communicate heat. In all cases, heat or warmth arises from depriving the internal flame of the body of chemical elementary matter, by which its particles become free to promote that excitement of the sense, from whence the feeling or the idea that heat consists in, is created. Fire acts with the hand as it does with a piece of wood; and the feeling which follows makes us think the fire has radiated something, which something we also think is hot; whereas the hand loses, instead of its receiving, elementary matter.

It follows that bodies in cooling do not radiate heat; for as igniting iron by hammering it, can only beat something out, so as to unsaturate its internal flame, cooling must consist in the body made deficient by percussion, friction, or fire, recovering or saturating itself with imponderable matter. And as cold is also the effect of sensation, it is feeling alone as much as heat: the body imparting elementary matter to the hand, from containing it in excess, by which, as the cause of the idea, it is supposed to be similar to the idea.

Finally, it tells us nothing of the physical cause of water changing its density, by saying, that as its temperature is above or below 45°, its density varies from the effects of degrees of heat; which might as well be said to arise from the effects of feeling. And again, as bodies must be deficient when they promote the feeling that heat consists in, and continue to absorb, instead of radiate elementary matter, to obtain the equilibrium, not of temperature, but of quantity; it shows that the theory of this species of change, or state of bodies, which causes such opposite feeling, is but ill understood; and of course, phenomena connected with it cannot be supposed to be any better accounted for.

ANTI-

ANTIQUARIAN RESEARCHES.

Egyptian Obelisk.

In page 354 we noticed the arrival of this Obelisk at Deptford. The *Journal des Debats* states, that the copy of this inscription has been in France some time. M. Caillaud, a young French traveller (at present in Nubia), copied it in the month of October 1816, when he was passing Philœ. His copy, deposited with M. Jomard, the editor of his Travels, was communicated by that gentleman to M. Letronne, who restored and translated the inscription, accompanying it with a critical and historical memoir, which was read before the Academy of the Belles Lettres at one of their late sittings. It contains a Petition from the Priests of Isis, in the Island of Philœ, addressed to Ptolomæus Evergetus the Second; it is thus expressed in the literal version of M. Letronne:

"To the King Ptolomæus; to the Queen Cleopatra, his sister[1]; to the Queen Cleopatra, his wife[2]; the gods of Evergetus, greeting:

"We the Priests of Isis, who is adored in the Abatum[3] and at Philœ, the most mighty goddess.

"Considering that the Strategists[4], the Epistatists[5], the Thebarchons[6], the Royal Registrars, the commanders of the troops guarding the frontiers, and all others of the King's Officers, who come to Philœ; in short, that the troops which accompany them, and the whole of their suite, compel us to furnish them with abundant supplies belonging to the Temple; the consequence of which is that the Temple is impoverished, and we run the risk of not having means to defray the regular and fixed expences, caused by the ceremonies and libations, the object of which is the preservation of yourselves and your children.

"We supplicate you, most powerful Gods, to authorize your kinsman[7] and epistollographist[8], Numenius, to write to Lorchus, also your kinsman, and to Strategist of the Thebaid, enjoining him not to practise such vexations with regard to us, nor to permit any persons whomsoever to do so; to grant us, moreover, letters testifying your decision on this subject, and granting us permission to erect a *Stele*[9], on which we will inscribe the beneficence you have displayed to us on this occasion, in order that this *Stele* may transmit to the remotest posterity the eternal memory of the favours you have granted us. This being permitted us, we shall be, we and the Temple of Isis, in this, as in all other things, your grateful servants. May you be ever happy."

According to the observations in M. Letronne's Memoir, the date of this Petition must have been previous to the year 126 of our era. The object of his Memoir is to extol and explain the various peculiarities which the Greek text presents, to explain the customs to which several passages of the Petition refers, and to form from it some idea of the state to which the cast of Priests was reduced under the domination of Ptolemy.

M. Letronne by no means joins in the expectations which have been conceived of the advantages of comparing the Greek Text engraved upon the pedestal with the hieroglyphics on the obelisk itself. He seems to think, both from the sense and the object of the Greek inscription, that, if the obelisk is not of a more antient date, and afterwards restored by the priests of Isis, and consequently, if the hieroglyphics which cover it were really sculptured on this occasion, which seems to him the more reasonable hypothesis, these hieroglyphics contain, in the terms of Greek Text, a testimonial of the gratitude of the priests to the Princes, and not a second copy in the Sacred Language of the petition inscribed on the pedestal.

Antique Boats.

The Newry Telegraph says, "About two months ago, two oak canoes, each 21 feet in length, and excavated from the tree,

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[1] Widow and sister of Ptolomæus Philometor, afterwards wife of Ptolomæus Evergetus, and repudiated by him.

[2] Daughter of the other Cleopatra, and of Ptolomæus Philometor; afterwards the wife of Ptolomæus Evergetus, her uncle.

[3] An island near Philœ, consecrated to Isis.

[4] Governors of the provinces of Egypt.

[5] Officers whose functions are not known.

[6] Governors of the whole of the Thebaid.

[7] An honorary title, similar to that of "Our Cousin," by which the King addresses the chief dignitaries.

[8] Secretary of State.

[9] The word signifies the obelisk itself, on the base of which the Greek inscription is found.

were

were found in Loughisland Ravey, near Castlewellan. The right side of the one, and the left side of the other, were convex in form; the opposite sides were perfectly straight, so as that the two could have been occasionally joined together. Some curious implements of war were found in the bottoms of these canoes. The timber of these antique vessels was perfectly sound, and the whole in a high state of preservation. Unfortunately the finders, who had little respect for antiquity, have burned part of the canoes, and made furniture of the remainder."

GLASS OF THE ANCIENTS.

A cabinet has been opened at the Studii at Naples, containing a collection of various specimens of glass found amonst the ruins of Pompeii and Herculaneum. This valuable assemblage exhibits the greatest variety both in forms and colours, and proves, in the most satisfactory manner, that the antients were as well acquainted as ourselves with the manufactory of this material.

ARCTIC LAND EXPEDITION,

UNDER LIEUT. FRANKLIN.

IN Pt. I. p. 3, of the present Volume, some interesting particulars, relative to this Expedition, are contained in a letter from Lieutenant Franklin, dated "*Chipewyan, Athebasca Lake, June* 6, 1820." To this a Chart is annexed, describing the relative situations of the North American coasts and the Polar Seas. We have now the satisfaction of presenting a circumstantial and authenticated account of the progress of the Expedition; in which the difficulties these adventurous travellers had to surmount are interestingly pourtrayed.

Soon after the Expedition under Lieut. Franklin had arrived on the coast of Hudson's Bay, they proceeded from York Factory, the grand *depot* of the Hudson's Bay Company, towards their wintering ground at Cumberland, the central post of the interior, a distance of about 900 miles from the coast. Lieut. Franklin, Dr. Richardson, Mr. Buck, and Mr. Hood, attended by the hardy Orkney men, who had been engaged to man the boats in the rivers of the interior, had worked in the Company's service several years, and understood the language of many of the Indian tribes, left the Factory on the 7th of September 1819, with a fair wind, under a salute from the *depot*, and amidst the acclamations of the Officers and men of the Company. Of the immense quantity and variety of provisions supplied by Government for the use of the Expedition, the greater part was left at the Factory; those who knew the country, and the difficulty of travelling through it, having represented the impossibility of conveying European food, which at the Bay receives the name of luxuries, to any considerable distance. The hardships attending the progress of travellers were in fact shown to be so great, as would render it absurd to calculate upon such a thing as the slightest change of diet in the winter season; and when it was mentioned by Lieut. Franklin, that he had brought with him preserved meats and soups in portable cases, to support the Expedition in the cheerless regions through which they were to pass, there was a general laugh amongst the Officers of the Company, at the idea of associating any thing like comfort with the formidable character of the enterprise. Some of those difficulties may be estimated from the account of the sufferings of the adventurers, in their advance towards Cumberland, to which place the writer of this article accompanied them. On the third day after their departure from the Factory, the boats of the Company, which were proceeding to the various trading posts in the interior, came up with the Expedition in the Steel River, distant about 60 miles from the place at which they set out. Most of the rivers in that part of America abound with rapids and falls. The rapids are generally more navigable near the banks, but they frequently extend across the stream, and then the labour of the boat's crew becomes excessive, every man being obliged to turn into the water and assist in carrying the boat sometimes to the distance of half a mile before they gain the head of one of those terrible impediments. The Company's men, upon turning one of the points of the river, observed the Officers of the Expedition making desperate efforts to get through the mud, along the banks; some of them were up to the knees, others up to their waist, whilst the men were handing the boats over a most violent rapid, which, though but half a foot deep, rendered it necessary that those who stood in the water should hold fast by the boat, the impetuosity of the stream being so extraordinary as not unfrequently to overturn a man in an instant, and dash him in pieces against the rocks and huge stones which lie scattered along the bed of the river. Indeed, before the Company's boats had reached those of Lieut. Franklin, it was suspected that the Expedition had already met with more hardships than they had any notion of encountering at so early

early a period. Several of the tin cases which had contained the preserved meat were seen at the different *up-putting* places (the spots of ground on the banks chosen for passing the nights upon), and those miserable abodes were drenched with rain, and presented an appearance the most appalling. Two black bears were seen prowling about, and devouring some of the luxuries which the travellers had ascertained it was impossible to convey in any considerable quantities further up the river; and along the banks were seen strong symptoms of the inexperience of those who had gone forward. The traders with North American Indians, in travelling to their posts, kindle fires of immense magnitude upon landing to put up for the night. Every man carries his fire-bag, containing all the necessary apparatus. They proceed to hew down the trees, an office which they perform with wonderful dexterity. The fires are lighted, the tents for the Officers pitched, and the only regular meal taken during the 24 hours, served up in as comfortable a manner as possible under the circumstances.

As the travellers advanced, the mild season not having yet begun to disappear, vast herds of grey deer were observed passing the rivers towards the Esquimaux lands, and the Indians who were accompanying the Expedition gave extraordinary proofs of their activity, by rushing upon the animals in the water, and striking long knives into their hearts. Lieut. Franklin, on entering the Hill-river, so called from a neighbouring eminence, the only one that presented itself between York Factory and Cumberland, had reason to express surprise that trading goods could be transported to the interior in spite of such frightful obstructions. His men were fatigued in the extreme, and he found it indispensably necessary to request that the Officers of the Hudson's Bay Company would lighten his boat of the greater part of the luxuries and instruments. This accommodation was readily given, and after the most laborious efforts, the Expedition reached the Rock depot, one of the Company's posts; having devoted seven days to the exhausting toil of working up 30 miles of their journey. Upon arriving at the depot, the expedition were treated with great hospitality by Mr. Bunn, the Officer in charge, who entertained them with the Tittimeg, a fish which they admitted was the most delicious they had ever tasted, and which was caught in God's Lake (an immense piece of water, so named from the abundance and excellence of its inhabitants). Mr. Hood, who is one of the draftsmen of the expedition, took a sketch of the Rock-fall and the post, which presented one of the most beautiful objects in these desolate regions, and introduced a distant view of a wigwam (an Indian tent) with its inmates.

Five days after the expedition left the Rock depot, they reached another post, having encountered numberless difficulties similar to those which have been described. There was, however, some relief to the painful sameness of the journey in several beautiful lakes through which they had to pass. At Oxford-house post, which was reached four days subsequently, they were provided with *pimmikin*, the celebrated winter food of the country, made of dried deer or buffalo flesh, pounded and mixed with a large quantity of the fat of the animal. This food constitutes the luxuries in winter, is the most portable of all victuals, and satisfies the most craving hunger in a very short time.—The Officers of the expedition were not a little surprised at the difficulty of cutting their meat, but they soon reconciled themselves to the long established practice of chopping it with a hatchet. During the summer, ducks, geese, partridges, &c. are to be had in the greatest abundance; but the frost soon drives all those delicacies out of the reach of the active Indian, and pimmikin becomes the only resource of the traveller. The next post at which they arrived was Norway house, upon leaving which they entered upon Lake Winnipeg, at the further side of which they had to encounter the grand rapid, extending nearly three miles, and abounding in obstructions quite insurmountable. Here they were obliged to drag their boats on shore, and carry them over the land, or, to use the technical language, "launch them over the portage." The woods along the banks were all in a blaze, it being the custom of the natives as well as of the traders, to set fire to the trees around the up putting places, for the double purpose of keeping off the cold and the wolves, whose howling was increased in proportion to the extent of the conflagration. The expedition passed several other rapids and falls along a flat, woody, and swampy country, across five miles of which no eye could see. At length they reached the White Fall, where an accident took place, which had nearly deprived the expedition of their Commander. While the men were employed in carrying the goods and boats across the portage of the fall, Lieut. Franklin walked down alone to view the rapid, the roaring of which could be heard at the distance of several miles. He had the boldness to venture along the bank with English shoes upon his feet, a most dangerous experiment, where the banks are flint-stones and as smooth as glass. He was approaching the spot from which he could have taken the most accurate observation, when he slipped from the bank into the water. Fortunately the water

water into which he was precipitated was still water. Had he lost his footing ten yards lower down, he would have been hurried into a current which ran with amazing impetuosity over a precipice, presenting one of the most terrific objects his eyes had yet fixed upon amidst all the horrors of the journey. Lieut. Franklin is an excellent swimmer, but he had on him a sailor's heavy Plushing jacket and trowsers, heavy English shoes, and a large neck-handkerchief, the weather having begun to set in very cold. He swam about for some time, and made vigorous efforts to get upon the bank, but he had to contend against a smooth precipitous rock, and was just exhausted when two of of the Company's Officers, who were at a a short distance from the fall, looked up and saw him struggling in the water. With the assistance of their poles, they raised him out of his perilous situation, in which he had been nearly a quarter of an hour. The moment he reached land he fell to the ground, and remained without motion for some time. His powerful constitution however, soon shook off the effects of the accident, and he had happily only to regret the injury his chronometer, for which he had given 100 guineas, received in the water. After a tedious journey of 46 days, the dangers and distresses of which rather increased than diminished as they advanced, the expedition arrived at Cumberland, a post situate on the banks of a beautiful lake, and blockaded against the incursions of savages, the attacks of wolves and bears, and the more ferocious assaults of rival traders.

SELECT POETRY.

Mr. Urban, *West Square, Nov. 2.*

THE following lines I penned during the Russian monarch's visit to our island, but, from an accidental circumstance, omitted to publish them at the time. If, at this late period, you deem them worthy of admission into your pages, they are at your service from your old correspondent, and constant reader, John Carey.

Duo Alexandri, Macedo et Russus.

Alexander Macedo.

ILLE ego Persarum domitor, cognomine *Magnus*,
Inclyta qui Macetûm gloria gentis eram,
Marte meo peperi, felix Oriente subacto,
Divitias, famam, latius imperium.
Tu, frustra victor, quid per tua bella parâsti?
Quidve refers, præter nomen inane, domum?

Alexander Russus.

Tu, proprias aucturus opes, in bella ruebas:
Ast ego pro mundi bella salute *gero*.
Pro patriâ sumpsi, populis simul omnibus, arma:
Nunc, voti compos, præmia magna fero.
Russia, jam victrix, pulso procul hoste, superbit;
Laudibus et tollit nomen ad astra meum.
Gallia, sanguineo dudum famulata tyranno,
Ultorem lætâ libera voce canit.
Omnes me gentes, omnis mirabitur ætas;
Et bene terrigenis consuluisse ferar.

Alexander Macedo.

Do tibi, Russe, manus: tu me præstantior extas;
Et mea jam fateor facta minora tuis.
Magnus ego: sed tu major; perque omne futurum
Tempus, *Alexander Maximus* unus eris.

ADDRESS TO MODESTY.

By Mrs. Carey, *West Square.*

HAIL, Nymph of blushing cheek and down-cast eye!
Whose pow'r can, more than wit or beauty, move
The heart of man, and bind in chains of love
Wisdom's firm sons, and Valor's, who defy
All other chains.—Hail!—In pursuit of thee,
Man turns, disgusted, from the senseless crowd,
Where Pleasure rules, and Folly tells aloud
Her idle tale: for still 'tis thine to flee,
Trembling and shrinking with unfeign'd alarm,
From midnight routs, and shun, abash'd, the gaze
Of licens'd Pride, whose ev'ry glance portrays
A mind unmov'd by that endearing charm
Priz'd by the sentient few, who love to trace
The heart's pure language in the speaking face.

To Lady Holland, *on the Legacy of a Snuff-Box, left to her by* Buonaparte.

By the Earl of Carlisle.

LADY, reject the gift! 'tis ting'd with gore!
Those crimson spots a dreadful tale relate:

It has been grasp'd by an infernal Power;
And by that hand which seal'd young Enghien's fate.

Lady, reject the gift: beneath it's lid
Discord, and Slaughter, and relentless War, [hid—
With every plague to wretched Man lie
Let not these loose to range the world afar.

Say, what congenial to his heart of stone,
In thy soft bosom could the Tyrant trace? [own,
When does the dove the eagle's friendship
Or the wolf hold the lamb in pure embrace?

Think of that pile *, to Addison so dear,
Where Sully feasted, and where Rogers' song
Still adds sweet music to the perfum'd air,
And gently leads each Grace and Muse along.

Pollute not then these scenes—the gift destroy: [shade;
'Twill scare the Dryads from that lovely
With them will fly all rural peace and joy,
And screaming Fiends their verdant haunts invade.

That mystic Box hath magic power to raise [band;
Spectres of myriads slain, a ghastly
They'll vex thy slumbers, cloud thy sunny days, [sand.
Starting from Moscow's snows, or Egypt's

And ye, who, bound in Verdun's treacherous chains, [troul,
Slow pin'd to death beneath a base con-
Say, shall not all abhor, where Freedom reigns,
That petty vengeance of a little soul?

The warning Muse no idle trifler deem;
Plunge the curst mischief in wide Ocean's flood;
Or give it to our own majestic stream,
The only stream he could not die with blood.

CUMNOR HALL †.

THE dews of summer night did falle,
The moone (sweete regente of the skye)
Silver'd the walles of Cumnor Halle,
And many an oake that grewe therebye.

Nowe noughte was hearde beneathe the skies,
(The soundes of busye lyfe were stille,)
Save an unhappie Ladie's sighes,
That issued from that lonely pile.

"Leicester," shee cried, "is thys thy love
That thou so oft has sworne to mee,
To leave mee in thys lonely grove,
Immurr'd in shameful privitie?

"No more thou com'st with lover's spead,
Thy once-beloved bryde to see;
But bee shee alive, or bee shee deade,
I feare (sterne Earle)'s the same to thee.

"Not so the usage I receiv'd
When happye in my father's halle;
No faithlesse husbande then me griev'd,
No chilling feares did mee appall.

"I rose up with the chearful morne,
No lark more blith, no flow'r more gaye;
And, like the birde that haunts the thorne,
So merrylie sung the live-long day.

"If that my beautye is but smalle,
Among court ladies all despis'd;
Why didst thou rend it from that halle,
Whare (scornful Earle) it well was priz'd?

"And when you first to mee made suite,
How fayre I was you oft would saye!
And, proud of conquest—pluck'd the fruite,
Then lefte the blossom to decaye.

"Yes, nowe neglected and despis'd,
The rose is pale—the lilly's deade—
But hee that once their charms so priz'd,
Is sure the cause those charms are fledde.

"For knowe, when sickening griefe doth preye,
And tender love's repay'd with scorne,
The sweetest beautye will decaye—
What flow'ret can endure the storme?

"At court I'm tolde is beauty's throne,
Where everye lady's passing rare:
That Eastern flowers, that shame the sun,
Are not so glowing, not so fayre.

"Then, Earle, why didst thou leave the bedds
Where roses and where lilly's vie,
To seek a primrose, whose pale shades
Must sicken—when those gauds are bye?

"'Mong rural beauties I was one,
Among the fields wild flow'rs are faire;
Some countrye swayne might me have won,
And thought my beautie passing rare.

"But, Leicester, (or I much am wronge)
Or 'tis not Beautye lures thy vowes;
Rather Ambition's gilded crowne
Makes thee forget thy humble spouse.

"Then, Leicester, why, again I pleade,
(The injur'd surely may repyne,)
Why didst thou wed a countrye mayde,
When some fayre princess might be thyne?

"Why didst thou praise my humble charmes,
And, oh! then leave them to decaye?
Why didst thou win me to thy armes,
Then leave me to mourn the live-long daye?

"The

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* Holland House.

† Said by our Correspondent to be copied from an old Volume of Poems, without the Author's name. Q. By whom?

"The village maidens of the plaine
Salute me lowly as they go;
Envious they marke my silken trayne,
Nor thinke a Countesse can have woe.

"The simple nymphs! they little knowe,
How farre more happy 's their estate—
To smile for joye—than sigh for woe—
To be contente—than to be greate.

"Howe farre lesse bleste am I than them?
Dailye to pyne and waste with care!
Like the poore plante, that from its stem
Divided—feeles the chilling ayre.

"Nor (cruel Earl!) can I enjoye
The humble charmes of solitude;
Your minions proude my peace destroye,
By sullen frownes or pratings rude.

"Last nighte, as sad I chane'd to straye,
The village deathe-bell smote my ear;
They wink'd asyde, and seem'd to saye,
Countesse, prepare—thy end is neare.

"And nowe, while happye peasantes sleepe,
Here I set lonely and forlorne;
No one to soothe mee as I weepe,
Save phylomel on yonder thorne.

"My spirits flag—my hopes decaye—
Still that dreade deathe-bell smites my eare;
And many a boding seemes to saye,
Countess, prepare—thy end is neare."

Thus sore and sad that Ladie griev'd,
In Cumnor Halle so lone and dreare;
And manye a heartefelte sigh she heav'd,
And let fall manye a bitter teare.

And ere the dawne of day appear'd,
In Cumnor Hall so lone and dreare,
Full many a piercing screame was hearde,
And manye a crye of mortal feare.

The death-belle thrice was hearde to ring,
An aerial voyce was hearde to call,
And thrice the raven flapp'd its wing
Arounde the tow'rs of Cumnor Hall.

The mastiffe howl'd at village door,
The oaks were shatter'd on the greene;
Woe was the houre—for never more
That haplesse Countesse e'er was seene.

And in that manor now no more
Is cheerful feaste and sprightly balle;
For ever since that dreary house
Have spirits haunted Cumnor Hall.

The village maides, with fearful glance,
Avoid the ancient moss-growne-walle;
Nor ever leade the merry dance,
Among the groves of Cumnor Hall.

Full manye a traveller oft hath sigh'd,
And pensive wept the Countesse' fatte,
As wand'ring onwards they've espied
The haunted tow'rs of Cumnor Hall.

EXTRACT

From CLARE's "*Poems;*" *reviewed in p.* 346.

ADDRESS TO MY FATHER.

CALM resignation meets a happy end;
And Providence, long-trusted, brings a friend.
God's will be done, be patient and be good;
Elisha was, and ravens brought him food:
And so wast thou, my father,—fate's decree [thee;
Doom'd many evils should encompass
And, like Elisha, though it met thee late,
Patience unwearied did not vainly wait.
Thou hast, my father, long been us'd to pine, [was thine.
And patient borne thy pain; great pain
Thou hast submitted, ah, and thou hast known [blown,
The roughest storms that life has ever
Yet met them like a lamb; thou wert resign'd, [to find,
And though thou pray'dst a better place
'Twas nought presumptuous—meekly wouldst thou crave,
When pains rack'd sore, some easement in the grave;
To lay thy aching body down in peace,
Where want and pain, poor man's tormentors, cease. [wish'd,
'Twas all thy wish—and not till lately
When age came on, and pain thy strength had crush'd.
There stood thy children, "ah," thou oft wouldst sigh, [me die.
"Let's see my babes brought up, and let
Though what I do brings them but little food, [would.
It better keeps them than a workhouse
I've small enticement in this world to find,
But could not rest if they were left behind."—
Bless thee, my father! thou'st been kind to me,
And God, who saw it, will be kind to thee.
Now pain has mark'd thee long with age's scars, [pares,—
And age with double blow thy end pre-
A crooked wreck, the trace of what has been, [seen,—
Toil, want, and pain, now but too plainly
Thou'st met with friends who joy to damp despair, [chair;
And when most needed brought thy easy
An easy seat thy wasted form to bless,
And make thy useless limbs to pain thee less:
O mayst thou long enjoy the comfort given,
Live long to bless them who the deed have done;
Then change thy earthly pains for joys in heaven!—
So beats the bosom of thy only son,
Whose bliss is at its height, whose long hope 's crown'd,
To prove, when wanted most, thy friends are found.

HISTORICAL

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

FRANCE.

The Paris Papers contain a copy of the Address of the Peers, which was presented on the 17th of November, and his Majesty's reply. The Address is rather adulatory. The composer of the Address seemed to be penetrated with the benefits which the King has conferred upon that country. The reply of the King is, as usual, distinguished by a happy turn of phrase and sentiment.

SPAIN.

Paris Papers contain most distressing accounts of the ravages of the contagious disorder in Spain. The deaths at Barcelona continued at the rate of from 300 to 400 per day; at Barcelonetta the population had been reduced to 90 or 100 inhabitants. The smugglers had attacked the cordons, and several had been killed on both sides. The greatest embarrassment is experienced at Barcelona in consequence of the accumulation of dead bodies, with which the streets are filled. Persons cannot be prevailed on for any price to undertake the dangerous business of removing them. One of the French physicians who had gone to Barcelona, died of the disorder; another of them had been attacked by it, and the rest had left the place. It was reported, that the disease had spread to Alicant and Murcia.

A Spanish Paper gives an account of the number of Monasteries and Convents suppressed in the Peninsula, in consequence of the law of the 6th of September, 1820. The Jesuits possessed, in the provinces of Toledo, Castile, Arragon, and Andalusia, 124 colleges, and 16 houses of residence, which, if not occupied at the time of the suppression, would soon have been so in consequence of the activity of the new Propagandists. —The monks of St. Benedict held in the congregation of Valladolid and in La Tarraconense, 63 of the suppressed monasteries. The monks of St. Bernard had 60 in the congregation of Castile and Leon, and in that of the Cistercian of Arragon and Navarre. The Carthusian monks had 16 in the provinces of Arragon and Castile. The monks of St. Jerome had 42, in six circuits of eight monasteries each. The monks of St. Basil had in the provinces of Andalusia, Castile, and El Tardon, 17. The Premonstratensians had 17 suppressed convents; the Military Orders, 14; the Hospitalars of St. John de Dios, 58; those of Santhe Spiritus, 8; and those of San Antonio Abad, 36—Making in all 477.

PORTUGAL.

The Portuguese Cortes were engaged from the 21st to the 26th ult. in discussions on the abolition of the order of Malta—the suppression of convents, with or without a Bull from Rome—and the encouragements due to the national manufactures, which deserve the attention of the general reader. An application for protection was also read from the Council at Pernambuco, in consequence of the proceedings of the Junta of Goyanna; but, by direct advices from Brazil, that conspiracy has been defeated.

GERMANY.

His Majesty George IV.

On the 25th of October his Majesty dined with the Duke of Cambridge at the Palace in the City of Hanover, and afterwards went in state to the theatre. On his Majesty's entrance all the spectators rose, and two verses of a poem, composed for the occasion to the popular tune, were sung amidst the loudest acclamations. His Majesty repeatedly bowed to the boxes and pit, which were crowded to excess. On the 27th his Majesty inspected the royal stud. He left the Duke of Cambridge's lodge on the 30th, at 8 A. M. on his return to England. The same day at noon he arrived at Gottingen, which he entered under a grand triumphal arch; a numerous train of young females, dressed in white, and each carrying in her hand a festoon of variegated flowers, then approached, with a poem placed on a scarlet velvet cushion, and his Majesty was pleased to accept it in the most condescending manner. He then repaired to the Riding School attached to the University; where a numerous party of the students went through various equestrian exercises. His Majesty next proceeded to the Natural History lecture-room, where he received the professors and the magistrates. He then set out for Munden, where he stopped for the night. The inhabitants illuminated their houses. His Majesty breakfasted next morning at Cassel with the Elector.

His

His Majesty had, in the first instance, refused at Hanover to admit the envoy of the Elector to an audience, in resentment of some insult by the Elector to his uncle the Landgrave, father-in law of the Duke of Cambridge. But General Baron Mueller, who was sent for the special purpose, succeeded in reinstating the Elector in his Majesty's good graces. His Majesty's reception at Cassel was attended with all the splendour that military pomp could furnish. On taking leave of the Elector, he proceeded to Marburgh, where he slept at the Post-house. He subsequently continued his journey, by way of Wetzlaar, Coblentz, Cologne, Aix-la-Chapelle, Liege, Brussels, and Bruges.

At Rothenkirchen his Majesty was waited upon by a deputation of the Miners of the Hartz. The deputation begged permission to present their King with a goblet, out of which, they said, George II. and also George III. had drank. The King immediately remembered the latter circumstance, and that, when in his youth, a deputation of the Miners had come to England to wait on the King his father; his Majesty drank out of the goblet; and three old Miners being presented to him as having been among those who brought it to England, he said, good humouredly, "Do you still frequently sing the song which you sang at Windsor—'*Gestern Abend war Vetter Michael da?*'" As this song is national in the Hartz, it may easily be imagined how pleased the honest Miners were.

The King arrived at Calais on Wednesday, the 7th of November, and alighted at Kitlac's hotel, where Sir C. Stewart had been waiting to receive him. The Duke of Angouleme, and several French noblemen, were introduced to his Majesty by Sir Charles. He embarked in the royal yacht at ten P. M. The yacht arrived in the Downs between two and three o'clock on Thursday morning, where she lay at anchor until eight, when she weighed and stood in for Ramsgate, where his Majesty landed at half-past nine. As soon as his travelling-carriage was got ready, he set out for London, accompanied by the Marquis of Conyngham and Sir B. Bloomfield. He arrived at Carlton-house at half-past six in the evening; and the event was, a few minutes after, announced to the publick by the firing of a double royal salute from the guns in the park.

RUSSIA.

An ukase has been issued by the Emperor Alexander, prohibiting any but Russian subjects from engaging in the fisheries, or any other branch of industry, at any place along the American coast, from Behring's straits to lat. 45. 51. N. No foreign vessels, unless from stress of weather, or want of provisions, or being engaged in discoveries, with passports from the Russian government, are to come within 100 miles of the coast, under the penalty of the confiscation of their cargoes.

TURKEY.

An article from Semlin, dated the 29th ult. details various advantages said to have been lately obtained by the Greeks at different points. In Thessaly, Macedon, and Epirus, they maintained their ground; and were improving their military positions as the winter was approaching. At Cassandra, they repelled with great slaughter, in the beginning of October, a fourth attack of the Turks. At Aria, their success was still more decisive; and, it is said, that Churschid Pacha, who commanded in chief, was taken prisoner on the occasion, and that Ismail-Pacha, the next in command, was killed on the field of battle. The loss of the Turks is estimated at about ten thousand men; and it is even reported, that Orta surrendered soon after to the victorious Greeks and Suliots. To this sanguinary account is attached a sort of episode, describing the jealous and implacable rivalries of the Turkish commander in chief and the famous Pacha of Janina; and stating the rejection by the Albanian Chiefs of a large ransom, which was offered to them by the first for his liberty; as these *disinterested* leaders preferred gratifying a friend to accepting a large bribe from an enemy.

A curious paragraph appears in *The Gazette de France*, in relation to the Convent of Mount Athos, where it is said that more than 12,000 monks have shut themselves up. Eight thousand of these are courageous and well armed; their ramparts also possess artillery; and the isthmus, which is narrow, is tolerably fortified.—The rescript of the Emperor Theodosius, which assured "an inviolable asylum in this Monastery to every thief who becomes a Monk," has always been respected by the Turks. The result has been, that by degrees the captains of the banditti of Thessaly, Etolia, and the Peloponnesus, have peopled this Monastery, and they offer an equal resistance both to the Turks and the Insurgents.

AMERICA, &c.

American Papers to the 11th ult. contain an account of the formal separation of

of Mexico from the Mother Country. This important event, which has loosened the last hold, and even the last hope, by which Spain has for some time clung to her American colonies, is the commencement of a new and highly interesting era in the political and commercial relations of the world. The new order of things is to be a Constitutional Monarchy, with an Emperor for its head; and the Crown is to be offered, in the first instance, to the reigning King of Spain, upon condition that he will fix his residence in Mexico. Should Ferdinand refuse, the Imperial Crown is to be placed on the head of one of his brothers, or the Archduke Charles of Austria, or any other Member of the Spanish Dynasty that the Mexican Congress shall select.

The long-expected news of the fall of Lima has been at last received, General San Martin having entered by force of arms.

Quebec Gazettes to the 19th of October present a deplorable picture of agricultural distress in both the Canadas. The absence of all demand for wheat had compelled several farmers in the district of Montreal to send hay, oats, and vegetables in boats down the river for the chance of a market at Quebec. In some of the parishes of Montreal, which formerly sold great quantities of wheat for exportation, farms, partly cleared, with a log-house and barn, had been sold at sheriffs' sales for less than the usual law expences incurred to effect the sale.

According to an article from Detroit, the Potawatamies and Ottawas had ceded to the United States a tract of four or five millions of acres, for about 25,000 dollars worth of merchandize, an annuity of from 7000 to 8000 dollars, for 20 years, and an annuity for ever of 1000 dollars to the Ottawas.

In addition to the tribes of North American Indians, the *Osage and North West Indians* have lately attracted notice. The *Osage* Indians are within the territory of the United States, and Missions are forming amongst them, on the Arkausas and the Missouri. The North West Indians are connected with British America. It was suggested to the Church Missionary Society, that the western parts of British America, lying between the high ridge called the Rocky Mountains and the North Pacific Ocean, and extending from about the 42d to the 57th deg. of N. lat. offers a more extensive, promising, and practicable field for Missionary labours than any other in that quarter of the globe. The climate is in general temperate, the soil seasonably productive, and the surface of the country level. The people are not savage, ferocious, and wandering, but settled in villages, and in several respects somewhat civilized, though still in the hunter state; with few arts, no letters, no general knowledge, but a great desire to be taught by white men, whose superiority they clearly discern. Numbers of them are scattered over this great range of country; and it has hitherto been very little known, that so great a portion of the North American continent is covered with a stationary aboriginal people, still however very much in a state of nature. The North West Company trades through all the great space which lies between Montreal and the North Pacific, a longitudinal distance of not less than 4000 miles, and keeps up a direct communication by sea between London and the mouth of the River Colombia on the N. W. coast of America. A member of that company, who is a highly respectable merchant in Canada, informed the Society that he has been frequently among the Indians in question, and thinks the prospect of the introduction of Christianity very promising; while many of the principal persons in Upper Canada are anxious for the promotion of that object. A proposal has been offered to the Indians on the Eastern side of the chain, between the Rocky Mountains and Hudson's Bay; and it seems very probable that this intercourse may lead to a new settlement.

EAST INDIES.

Dispatches from the Government of Bombay, dated March 10, and April 9, 1821, relate the successful operations of the expedition under Major General Smith, in the Red Sea, against the Beni Boo Ali Arabs. This success, however, was not obtained, we regret to add, without considerable loss. Captain Parr, of the Bombay European regiment, was killed in a night attack which the enemy made upon the force under General Smith, on the 10th of February; while Lieut.-col. Cox, commanding the left brigade, was dangerously, and Lieutenants Watkins and Burnet, of the Bombay European regiment, severely wounded. At the date of the dispatches they were all doing well. The 1st battalion of the 7th Native Infantry sustained a very heavy loss in the decisive action of the 3d of March; and Assistant Surgeon Gowan, of the 1st battalion 7th regiment, was killed. The loss of the enemy was much more considerable. The piratical tribe of Beni Boo Ali is considered as effectually put down; while all our demands have been fully complied with.

DOMESTIC

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

IRELAND.

The Irish papers give various accounts of serious outrages which have recently taken place in the county of Limerick, and towards the borders of Kerry.—The plan of aggression by the rioters seems to have been to make a series of attempts on the insulated country-houses of gentlemen and farmers who were supposed to have fire-arms in their possession; that, by getting hold of the arms, they might furnish themselves with the means of fresh plunder, and of putting down all resistance except by a regular force. Lord Courtenay's property is the chief seat of the above disorders. His extensive estate comprises 42,000 plantation acres, and the agent seems to be at complete variance with the numerous tenantry. The property fell out of lease between the years 1810 and 1813, when it was re-leased at the enormous rate of the war-prices. Abatements were granted at the peace, which, it is said, have been discontinued for the last three years. Here then is the cause of those outrages and murders in that quarter, which have recently shocked humanity.—Lord Courtenay resides on the Continent, and his property is managed by trustees, several of whom have proceeded to the district for the special purpose of investigating the circumstances.

The ruffians of Limerick barbarously murdered a gentleman of the name of Going, between *two and three o'clock in the day*, as he was riding to dinner. Mr. Going had been Chief of the County Police, a short time before his murder; and in that capacity had, we presume, rendered himself obnoxious to the lawless wretches of the neighbourhood. To the murder of Mr. Going have been added no less than four others, namely, those of Mr. Walsh, Mr. Sparling, and a person named Ivis, and one Fitzgerald, besides a Mr. Barrett, who was attacked and so cruelly beaten that his life is despaired of. The police, however, have been extremely active, and a party of them, under the command of Major Stewart, having taken four men, with arms and ammunition in their possession, great hopes are entertained that a clue has been afforded towards the detection of the whole conspiracy.

According to various accounts which have reached us, the disturbances in the county of Cork are extending and becoming in appearance more inveterate, as outrage and spoliation proceed in their enormities. The house of T. Barry, esq. of Kilbolane, about six miles from Charleville, was lately attacked by a large body of armed men in three places. The same night Mr. Gibbings, who resides in the neighbourhood, had his house entered, and his arms carried away.

Government is adopting the most strenuous measures compatible with the existing laws, for asserting the authority of the State, and preserving peace. A large military force has already been marched Westward; and considerable reinforcements of troops from this country have ere now landed at Cork. The disturbances, indeed, are deemed of sufficient importance to require the presence of the commander-in-chief in Ireland.

Earthquake in Connemara.—The following account is extracted from the Tuam Gazette:

"We are informed by a gentleman who resides in this neighbourhood, and to whom the circumstance was related by one of the sufferers shortly after, that a very calamitous event occurred, about ten days since, in *Joyce County*, in this country, similar to the late movements of the bogs which caused so much alarm, and, as to its extent, equally as destructive. Upwards of one hundred acres of the lands of Letterbricken, part of the property of the Provost of Trinity College, prime pasture and mountain, on which a number of comfortable and industrious tenants resided, commenced moving, and after carrying before it huge rocks, large heaps of earth, the entire crop of wheat, oats, potatoes, &c. together with every other obstacle which was likely to impede its progress, totally disappeared. Previous to its movement, a great noise was for some time heard, resembling that of distant thunder, and the earth became convulsed; in consequence of which two poor unsuspecting people were filled with the most indescribable terror and alarm at the approaching danger, in which apprehensive situation they remained, silently gazing on each other, until the sudden movement of the mountain, carrying with it rocks, earth, and tillage, aroused them to a sense of their perilous situation, and they then had the presence of mind to take the stock from off the land, and remove their little property from the direction which it was likely to take. Thus, in the presence of an astonished and paralyzed people, did this terrific moving mass continue in easy progress until its arrival at the brink of the sea, into which it plunged with rapid motion, leaving the whole route which it took a complete and frightful waste, and a helpless, homeless tenantry in a state of wretchedness easier to be imagined than described. The only cause which can be assigned for this singular and awful revolution

lution of the earth is this, that the great drought which we had some time ago parched up the surface of slimy earth which covered these immense rocks, the mouldering of which caused such cavities as to force the mountain away, it then not having a sufficient bedding. Two days after the above singular and destructive occurrence, a large track of land, thickly inhabited, the property of R. Martin, esq. M.P. and in the same neighbourhood, was visited with a like phenomenon, but even of a more destructive nature, as the loss of the wretched sufferers in this case was not confined to their land and crops, but their entire stock and property were also swallowed up in this dreadful earthquake."

There is at present, at a place called Caw, in the county of Londonderry, a sycamore tree, which contains a well of excellent fresh spring water. At the height of five feet, the trunk is about 18 inches in diameter; at seven feet, it seems to have separated into two branches of equal thickness, one of which is 20 or 25 feet in height; from that part of the trunk from which a corresponding branch is supposed once to have grown, issues a stream of excellent water, perfectly cool and clear, which never fails, even in the hottest weather, or longest drought. The tree seems perfectly healthy, and in luxuriant leaf.

INTELLIGENCE FROM VARIOUS PARTS OF THE COUNTRY.

Mr. Owen's Plan.—The proposals of Mr. Owen, of New Lanark, are at length in a fair way of being subjected to the test of experience. The subscription for erecting one of his projected villages at Motherwell, near Hamilton, already amounts to 30,000*l.* and is prosperously filling up.

The *Buckinghamshire Chronicle* says, "As some workmen were lately employed in digging a cellar on the slope of the Church Hill, Buckingham, they discovered a part of the foundations of the old Castle, which formerly existed there, and which was built, according to *The Saxon Chronicle*, by Edward the Elder, in the year 918. The wall itself was of very considerable thickness, and was composed of unhewn stones of the cornbrache limestone kind, which still abounds in the neighbourhood. So far back as 1670, we find that no traces of the Castle remained, as it was then made a bowling-green, which appears to have been much frequented by the Gentlemen of the county."

Oct. 23. While 55 persons were at work in Carville colliery, near Newcastle, an explosion of hydrogen gas took place, which killed 52 of them, dreadfully burnt two others (one of whom is since dead), and only one escaped unhurt. The pit had been re-opened for working about eight weeks, by the owners of the adjoining colliery of Wall's End. The workmen employed in it had been selected, as the very prime, from the whole of the extensive works of the owners; and the ventilation was considered as complete as that of any mine on the river. By this lamentable event, 26 widows, and between 80 and 90 children, have been deprived of their support. Forty of the sufferers were under 40 years of age. The man who escaped, in the course of an hour bravely ventured down again to the mine, to assist in bringing up his unfortunate companions.—On the Wednesday preceding this distressing accident, a man was killed from the same cause in the Newbottle colliery; five men who attempted to rescue him perished from the same cause.

The Thames and Medway Canal is rapidly advancing to its completion. The size of the tunnel is twenty feet deep, with a towing path of five feet, making the whole width twenty-seven feet, and the height from top-water to the under side of the arch, twenty four feet six inches; from the great depth and width of the water-way, great facility is thus afforded to the vessels passing through; which vessels may also navigate the Thames, and the canals branching from the North and West. The tunnel is already navigable for a considerable distance at Higham on the Gravesend side. There is a fine lock, thirty feet wide, with three pair of iron gates, and a capacious basin which communicates in a direct line with the tunnel, which also is in a forward state on the Rochester side of the work. A great deal of fine chalk, fit for lime and repairing sea walls, and immense quantities of the best black flints, calculated for the china potteries, and other uses, have been excavated during the progress of the work; much of which has been sold, and some chalk even sent to St. Petersburgh.

The Rev. G. Moore, of Wrotham, has handsomely deducted 20 per cent. (amounting to nearly 5000*l.*) from his tithes, due at Michaelmas last; the Hon. and Rev. F. Noel, 15 per cent. from his Nettlested tithes; and the Rev. Dr. Willis, vicar of Wateringbury, at his late tithe-day, abated 10 per cent. from his tithe composition; and many other Clergymen have it in contemplation to follow in this meritorious path.

Durham, Nov. 10. The tremendous gale from N. N. E. which continued during the whole of the night of Saturday, and the greater part of Sunday last, has occasioned a most deplorable loss of lives and property upon the Eastern coast of this kingdom.

kingdom. No less than fifteen vessels are ashore between Hartlepool and Seaton Carew, a distance of only three miles; four are stranded at the mouth of the Tees; one vessel foundered off Redcar with all hands; six are ashore near Sunderland, and four near Warkworth. Along the coasts of Yorkshire, Lincolnshire, Norfolk, Suffolk, Essex, and Kent, considerable damage has also been sustained. One circumstance which occurred in this immediate neighbourhood deserves the most honourable mention. The crew of the brig Ann (Potts, master), of London, were providentially saved through the humane exertions of Mr. Storey, of Dalton Field Houses, and a few assistants, who, linked hand in hand, ventured into the surf, and threw a rope on board the vessel; by means of which every individual of the crew was brought safe to shore. The vessel has since become a wreck. We doubt not that many other noble actions were performed upon these melancholy occasions. Mr. Storey is a respectable farmer, living, we are informed, on his own property, and is the father of twelve children.

LONDON AND ITS VICINITY.

A curious case has lately occupied the Lord Chancellor's attention for three or four days. Mrs. Rundell, a near relation of the silversmith on Ludgate-hill, upwards of 14 years ago wrote a book on *Cookery*, and, as it appears, gave it to Mr. Murray, the eminent bookseller in Albemarle-street; who published it, after making several additions to it, and adding some embellishments. The work, at first, did not command a rapid sale; but, after a few years, it became greatly in demand, and 12,000 copies of it have been sold annually for several years past. Fourteen years having expired since the work was given to Mr. Murray, Mrs. Rundell obtained an injunction in the Vice-Chancellor's Court, at its last sitting, to restrain Mr. Murray from publishing the work. About the same time, Mr. Murray obtained an injunction from the Lord Chancellor, to restrain Mrs. Rundell from publishing the work with his additions and embellishments. On the 3d inst. Council applied to the Lord Chancellor to dissolve the injunction against Mr. Murray, and the case was argued at great length: it was contended against Mrs. R. that she had abandoned the work altogether, having stated in her preface, that she had freely and voluntarily given it to the public, and that she did not purpose to derive any emolument from it. It appeared, on the part of Mr. Murray, that in 1808 he had presented Mrs. R. with 150*l.* as an acknowledgment of the merits of the work; and the lady, in reply, renounced any right to the work in question. Mrs. Rundell's Counsel contended for her sole right of publishing the work in dispute; observing that a gift in the first instance could not by possibility have given Mr. M. a greater dominion over the work, than a deed of assignment under her hand could have done; and supposing that such an assignment had existed, it would, in due course of law, have reverted to her after the expiration of fourteen years. The Lord Chancellor, after remarking in general terms on the subject, observed, that the work originally might have been Mrs. R.'s copyright; but it was given to the world under such circumstances, as made it doubtful that any copyright still existed; and concluded by saying, "I am of opinion in this case, that under all the circumstances, and without saying that Mr. Murray has the right to publish, or any one else, it is a subject where strict law must decide between the parties, and that a Court of Equity must not in any way interfere." The injunction against Mr. Murray was therefore dissolved; and this *Art of Cookery* will, probably, in turn, furnish a feast for the lawyers in the Court of King's Bench.

The monument in honour of Major-Gen. Ross, who was killed at Baltimore in the last American war, has just been placed in St. Paul's Cathedral. The subject, of course, is treated allegorically. Valour is seen lowering an American flag on the tomb of the departed warrior, as a trophy of his victory. Britannia is recumbent, and in tears. Fame descends with a laurel crown to decorate his bust. The figure is characteristic, bold, and conceived in a very good style. Britannia, though absorbed in grief at the loss of a favourite hero, manifests a degree of dignity suitable to her character.—The whole composition is highly honourable to the artist.

Westminster Hall and the Abbey.—A difficulty of a very serious nature has occurred in the removal of the fittings up of these places for the Coronation. In Westminster Hall every thing remains in *statu quo*, until the Court of Claims shall decide to whom they may belong. Lord Gwydir, as Lord Great Chamberlain of England, claims the fittings up in the Hall as his perquisites of office, and Colonel Stevenson, of the Board of Works, has put in a claim on the part of the Public, for whose benefit, he contends, they ought to be sold. In the Abbey, the Very Rev. the Dean has less ceremoniously, in the first instance, removed the fittings from the Choir, and afterwards finding them troublesome in the nave of the Church, has disposed of them for the benefit of himself and the Chapter, to whom he considers they belong. Colonel Stevenson insists

insists upon the materials being the property of the Public. The Dean has, in consequence of a notice to that effect from the Solicitor to the Board of Works, paid the amount of what they produced into Messrs. Drummond's, the Bankers, there to abide the decision of the Court of Claims.

Friday, November 9.

This being the day on which the new Lord Mayor is sworn in, every preparation was made for the occasion. Much of the usual pageantry was omitted. There were no soldiers in attendance, and the men in armour, with their squires, &c. who formerly attended with implements used by the warlike citizens of the days of Whittington and Walworth, were dispensed with. The most splendid preparations were made at Guildhall, for the return of the civic procession to dinner. Among the persons of distinction who honoured the feast with their company were his Royal Highness the Duke of York, his Grace the Duke of Wellington, the Marquis of Londonderry, Lord Sidmouth, &c. &c.

Saturday, November 10.

This day the Lord Chancellor gave judgment (in a suite Oddie *v.* the Bishop of Norwich), that the immense property left to accumulate to a distant period under the will of Mr. Thellusson, could only be inherited by male descendants through a male line.

Friday, Nov. 16.

His Majesty held a Court at his Palace in Pall Mall, for the purpose of receiving the Addresses of the Lord Mayor and Court of Aldermen of the City of London, and of the Court of Common Council, congratulating him on his safe arrival in his British dominions.—The Lord Mayor, accompanied by the late Lord Mayor, Sir W. Curtis, Sir James Shaw, Sir C. Flower, Aldermen Birch, Atkins, Brown, Lucas, the Recorder, Sheriffs Garrett and Venables, the City Officers, and upwards of 100 of the Members of the Court of Common Council, proceeded from Guildhall to Carlton Palace, where they arrived about three o'clock—At five o'clock the Lord Mayor and Aldermen were conducted to the Throne Room, which had a most brilliant appearance; his Majesty being seated on his throne, dressed in a Field Marshal's uniform, surrounded by his Cabinet Ministers, the Great Officers of State, and others. The Address of the Court of Aldermen was then read by the Recorder, which concluded thus:—

"Long may your Majesty wield the imperial sceptre of these realms, under the Divine Protection; long may you preserve the glory and prosperity of the country, and enjoy the consolation of ruling over a free, loyal, and happy people."

To which Address the King was graciously pleased to make the following answer:—

"It is with the greatest satisfaction that I receive your congratulations upon my safe return to my British dominions. The sentiments of loyalty and affection with which I have been greeted during my absence from this part of my kingdom, were similar to your own, and to those which I am fully persuaded are entertained by all ranks and descriptions of my faithful subjects throughout the empire. The City of London may confidently rely upon my constant favour and protection; and I humbly trust that a gracious Providence will assist and prosper my earnest endeavours to promote the true interests and happiness of my people."

The Gentlemen of the Court of Common Council were then conducted into the Royal presence by the City Remembrancer, and their Address was also read by the Recorder, to which his Majesty returned a most gracious answer, concluding thus:

"You may be fully assured of my determination to maintain inviolate all your rights and privileges, and of the ardent solicitude which I shall ever feel for your welfare and prosperity."

A serious accident happened to Mr. Wontner, the first Marshal of the City of London, as he was attending the Corporation with the Address to his Majesty. His horse turned restive in Cheapside, reared up, and fell on him, when one of his legs was broken in a shocking manner, it being a compound fracture, and the bone coming through his stocking. The leg was amputated a little below the knee.

THEATRICAL REGISTER.

New Pieces.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

Nov. 5. Maid or Wife; or, The Deceiver Deceived, a Musical Comedy in two acts; said to have been translated from the French, and adapted to the English stage, by an Officer in the Army. Very favourably received.

Nov. 13. Lost Life, a Comedy in three acts, written, we understand, by Mr. Moncrief. There were some successful sketches of character, and it was announced for a second performance without any disapprobation; but it was acted only two nights.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

Nov. 10. The Venison Pasty, a Farce. The plot is founded on a well-known anecdote of "toujours perdrix," related of Henry IV. of France, and a Priest who censured him for his amours. The piece was decidedly and justly condemned for its grossness.

PRO-

PROMOTIONS AND PREFERMENTS.

GAZETTE PROMOTIONS, &c.

Oct. 20. Royal Artillery—Lieut.-General and Colonel Sir E. Howarth, K.C.B. to be Colonel Commandant; Brevet Colonel and Lieut. Colonel Pritchard to be Colonel; Brevet Lieut. Colonel and Major Webbe Tobin to be Lieut. Colonel; and Brevet Major and Captain Brome to be Major.

Nov. 13. 18th Light Dragoons—Capt. George Luard, to be Major.

Nov. 17. 2d Dragoons—Brevet Lieut. Col. T. P. Hankin, to be Lieut.-Colonel; and Capt. J. Grey, from the 10th Light Dragoons, to be Major.

1st Foot—Lieut.-Col. R. Armstrong, from the half pay, to be Lieut.-Colonel.

13th—Lieut. Col. M. M'Creagh, from the half pay, to be Lieut.-Colonel.

21st—Major J. T. Leahy to be Lieut. Colonel.

55th—Major Skerrett, from the 76th Foot, to be Lieut. Colonel.

92d—Lieut.-Col. D. Williamson, from half-pay of the 4th Foot, to be Lieut. Col.

STAFF.—Major F. Russell, from the 12th Light Dragoons, to be Inspecting Field Officer of Militia in Nova Scotia (with the rank of Lieut.-Colonel in the Army); and Capt. J. L. White, from the 55th Foot, to be Sub Inspector of Militia in the Ionian Islands.

BREVET.—Lieut.-Gen. F. Baron Hompesch to be a General in the Army.

MEMBER RETURNED TO PARLIAMENT.

Nov. 3. *Salop*—R. Hill, esq. *vice* John Cotes, esq. deceased.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

Rev. Joseph Bardgett, Melmerby R. Cumberland.

Rev. Hugh Morgan, B. D. Prælector in Divinity in Hereford Cathedral, to be Canon Residentiary in that Church.

Rev. Charles Taylor, M.A. (head master of Hereford Cathedral School,) Madley V. with Tiberton annexed.

Rev. Denis Browne, to be rector and vicar of the Union of Loughrea, Ireland.

Rev. James Jenkins, of Blaenafon, Capel Newydd Perpet. Cur.

Rev. H. Fardell, prebendary of Ely, Tydd St. Giles's R. Cambridgeshire.

Rev. T. Pickthall, Broxbourn V. Herts.

Rev. John Bull, Sowton R. Devon.

Rev. Thos. Paddon, M. A. Great Mattishall V. with the rectory or free chapel of Pasley, Norfolk.

Rev. Isaac Mossop, vicar of Cranbrook, to the perpetual curacy of Nonington, with Womenswould, Kent.

Rev. H. J. Rose, M.A. Horsham V. Sussex.

Rev. John Williams, Powerstock V. Dorset.

Rev. T. Mortimer to be lecturer of St. Leonard's, Shoreditch.

Rev. Valentine Ellice, Walton R. Bucks.

Rev. R. Smith, (chaplain to the Duke of Devonshire,) Stavely R. Derbyshire.

Rev. G. R. Gleig, Ashby Perpet. Cur. *vice* C. J. Burton, resigned.

Rev. J. Fayrer, St. Teath V. Cornwall.

Rev. T. Jones, Llandian V. Glamorganshire.

Rev. H. Pooley, Newlyn V. Cornwall.

Rev. J. Billington, Kenardington V. Kent.

Rev. Mr. Champney, Badsworth R. near Pontefract.

Rev. F. S. Bevan, Carleton Rode R. Norfolk.

Rev. Henry Harrison, M. A. Shimpling R. Norfolk.

DISPENSATION.

Rev. Thomas Knox, M. A. to hold the rectory of Runwell, with the rectory of Ramsden Crays, in Essex; both *vice* his father, dec.

CIVIL PROMOTIONS.

Rev. William French, D. D. Master of Jesus College, Vice-Chancellor of the University of Cambridge for the year ensuing.

Dr. John Clarke Whitfeld, organist of Hereford Cathedral, Professor of Music in the University of Cambridge, *vice* Dr. Hague, dec.

Rev. George Edward Kent, B.A. master of the Free Grammar School, Little Walsingham, Norfolk.

Rev. Chas. Craven, of St. John's College, Cambridge, head master of the Grammar School at Alford.

Rev. T. Gretton, M.A. of Christ Church, Oxford, to be one of the vicars choral of Hereford Cathedral.

BIRTHS.

Aug. 15. At Florence, of a posthumous son and heir, the widow of the late Rev. Atwood Wigsell Wigsell, of Sanderstead.

Oct. 21. At Riffham's Lodge, Essex, the wife of J. R. Spencer Phillips, esq. a daughter.—At Cannington, Somerset, Mrs. John Sealy, a daughter.—28. At Cheltenham, the wife of Nath. Alexander, esq. a son.—31. At Twickenham, the wife of the Rev. T. Vialls, a son.—At Bath, the wife of Jos. Ashley Gaitskell, M. D. a son.

Lately. Viscountess Cranbourne of a son

and heir.—At her house in Upper Brook-street, the Countess of Waldegrave, a son. —At Hampton Court, the wife of James Campbell, esq. a daughter.—At the rectory, Woodham Walter, Essex, the wife of the Rev. Guy Bryan, a son.

Nov. 1. At Chingford Hatch, Essex, the wife of Ralph Ricardo, esq. a daughter. —2. At Goodwood, Sussex, the Duchess of Richmond, a son.—At Bath, the wife of John Levien, esq. a son.—13. At 8, Chesterfield-street, May Fair, the wife of J. H. Deacon, esq. a son.—14. In York Place, Portman-square, the wife of Joseph Hume, esq. M.P. a daugh.—At Shabden, Surrey, the wife of Archibald Little, esq. a son.—At Trafalgar-place, near Hackney-road, the wife of Judah Cohen, esq. a dau.—17. The wife of Charles Adam, esq. of Spencer Lodge, Wandsworth Common, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Sept. 10. At Madeira, Ensign William Warrington, 67th reg. to Anna Maria Bacon, of Southampton.

Oct. 8. At Tenby, Capt. Edward Stopford, R. N., to relict of A. Cockburn, esq.

11. At Guernsey, the Rev. Thomas Lewis Fanshawe, Vicar of Dagenham, Essex, to Catherine Stephens, daughter of the late Major-Gen. Le Marchant, First Lieut. Governor of Royal Military College.

Thomas Carey, esq. of Rozel, in Guernsey, to Barbara, dau. of the late Col. Jackson, M.P. for county of Mayo, Ireland.

13. At Caen, in Normandy, Gustave d'Escriveux, Capitaine au Corps Royal de l'Etat Major, to Jane, daughter of Richard Moore, esq.

20. A. Rosenhagen, esq. to Frances, daughter of the late Fleetwood Parkhurst, esq. of Ripple, Worcestershire.

J. Clipperton, esq. Solicitor, of Norwich, to Amelia, daughter of G. Bayne, esq. of Nottingham-place, London.

22. Capt. C. T. Penrose, of the Hon. East India Company's service, to Miss Barlow, of Brompton.

23. Christ. Rawdon, esq. of Underbank, to Charlotte, daughter of Rawdon Briggs, esq. Banker, of Halifax.

The Rev. C. Whaleley, of Banwell, to Charlotte, daughter of the Rev. Stiverd Jenkins, of Locking, Somersetshire.

24. J. H. Cohen, esq. of Kingston, Jamaica, to Sarah Ester, daughter of Judah Cohen, esq. of Herne-hill Cottage.

26. At Brussels, Col. Berrington, to Mrs. Dickinson.—The bride was given away by her relation, the Earl of Jersey; Lady Jersey was also present.

27. Herman Schroeder Cousins, of Old Broad-street, to Caroline, daughter of Edward Rowe Mores, esq. of Edmonton.

30. Sir Wm. Johnstone Hope, M.P. one of the Lords of the Admiralty, to the Right Hon. Maria Countess of Athlone.

31. At Bath, Richard Smyth, esq. of Ballinatra, co. Waterford, to the Hon. Harriet St. Leger, second daughter of the late Viscount Donerailc.

Lately. Stephen Sanderson, A. B. son of the late Rev. Alfred Sanderson, A. M. to Charlotte Maria, dau. of the late Rev. Hen. Arnold, A. M.

At Bishopwearmouth, George Isaac Mowbray, esq. of Yapton House, Sussex, to Miss Gray, daughter of the Rev. Robert Gray, D.D. Rector of Bishopwearmouth, and Prebendary of Durham and Salisbury.

Nov. 2. Capt. Libanus Tilsey, son of W. Tilsey, esq. of Milford, Montgomeryshire, to Elizabeth, daughter of J. Webster, esq. of Woodford.

3. The Rev. Charles Crook, Rector of Bath, to Charlotte Mary, daughter of the late Charles Worthington, esq. of Lincoln's Inn, and Lansdown Crescent, Bath.

5. T. D. Belfield, esq. of Mincing-lane, to Elizabeth Anne, daughter of W. Eversley, esq. of the island of Barbadoes.

In Westphalia, his Serene Highness the Duke de Croy, Prince of the Empire, Peer of France, and Grandee of Spain, to Maria, daughter of the Hon. Col. Hen. Dillon, and first cousin of Viscount Dillon.

13. The Rev. E. G. Beckwith, of Tillingham, Essex, to Elizabeth Jane, dau. of Joseph Hanbury, esq. of Laytonstone.

Chas. William, son of James Packe, esq. of Prestwould, Leicestershire, to Kitty Jenkyn, daughter of the late T. Hort, esq.

14. Fowler Price, esq. of Ty y coed, Brecknockshire, to Anne, dau. of Walter Boyd, esq. of George street, Hanover-sq.

Gen. the Hon. Fred. St. John, to Caroline Elizabeth, daughter of the late J. Parsons, esq.

Capt. Peery Brett, R. N., to Harriet, daughter of the late Thos. Brookes, esq. of Henwick House, Berks.

C. H. Pilgrim, esq. of Kensington, to the only dau. of Charles Holford, esq. of Hampstead.

15. At St. Mary-la Bonne, the Rev. George Ernest Howman, of Shiplake, Oxfordshire, to Jane Sarah, eldest dau. of the late John Wightwick Knightley, esq. of Offchurch Bury, co. Warwick.

At St. George's, Hanover-square, Mr. John William Thomas Goldsmith, of New Bond street, to Mary Elizabeth, eldest dau. of William Yems, esq. of Clapham.

21. At St. Laurence, Isle of Thanet, the Rev. James Volant Vashon, only son of Admiral Vashon, to Mary Anne, dau. of late Christopher Mayhew, esq. of Ramsgate, and niece of T. Garrett, esq. of Nethercourt.

OBI-

OBITUARY.

Cardinal Perigord, Abp. of Paris.

Oct. 20. At Paris, in his 85th year, Cardinal Perigord, Archbishop of that capital. From a declining state of health his dissolution had for some time been expected. On the Thursday preceding, Monsieur and the Duke d'Angouleme had an interview with him, which was extremely affecting, and at five o'clock on Sunday morning, the venerable prelate breathed his last. He died without a struggle. He was prepared for this event by an holy resignation to the Divine Will, and he was strengthened in the last extremity by all the supports of religion.

Cardinal Perigord was born at Paris in the year 1736, and was christened Alexander Augustus Talleyrand Perigord. Descended from one of the most illustrious families in France, he was, after an education quite worthy of his rank and of the profession which he intended to embrace, soon promoted to a Bishopric, and raised to the dignity of Archbishop of Rheims, which entitled him to anoint the Princes of his country.—He was adorned by virtues that reflected honour on the Clergy, whom he dignified by his devotion, and also by the exercise of those eminent qualities which distinguished an Ecclesiastical Prince.

The *Drapeau Blanc*, of Oct. 21, says, "Faithful to his principles, to the interests of the State, and to the reverence due to the Monarch, he, alike in 1787 (during the assemblage of the Nobles), and in 1789 (during the meeting of the States General), repelled with firmness those pernicious innovations which have since occasioned so much blood, and caused so many tears to France! When he perceived that every thing was indeed lost—that rebellion had supplanted and overturned the Throne itself, he retired, in its commencement, from the theatre of such discord and crimes, and took refuge, in the first instance, in Germany. From thence he repaired to England, the only spot where, at the height of their calamities, the Royal House of Bourbon could find an asylum. Here the Archbishop of Rheims participated in the long exile of that illustrious house; and when Divine Providence, in kindness to the wishes of its servants, was pleased to restore the Descendants of St. Louis to the throne of their august ancestors, he accompanied them. But the ancient See of Rheims was no longer to be found; that See, honoured by the virtues of St. Remy, had been suppressed by an authority that trembled at every thing calculated to revive the recollection of legitimate Monarchy. It was thus that the King, regarding his high qualities, now appointed him Grand Almoner; the Sovereign Pontiff then decorated him with the Roman purple; and Paris congratulated herself on her Spiritual Head. Notwithstanding his advanced age, he discharged with an apostolic zeal the numerous duties which his exalted situation had imposed. His time was devoted to beneficence, even to the moment when, seized by sickness, he was taken from this terrestrial state. His decease is matter of deep regret to all friends of religion and virtue. The clergy, his family, and the faithful of his diocesan flock, weep for him; while the poor, inconsolable at their loss, demand a new father."

The funeral of Cardinal Perigord took place in Paris on Saturday in the Cathedral at Notre Dame, with all the pomp the solemnity of the occasion would admit. A battalion of the garrison fired a volley on the taking up the body on its entrance into the Cathedral, and on its being placed in the vault. His Eminence, it is said, has bequeathed almost the whole of his fortune to religious Establishments, and to the poor of the Diocese of Rheims and Paris. To his domestics he has left legacies proportionate to the extent of their services.

By the death of the Archbishop of Paris, Louis XVIII. has a mitre, and his Holiness a Cardinal's hat, to dispose of. A great proportion of the members of the Sacred College are of very advanced ages. His Holiness is upwards of 79; the Cardinal Archbishop of Pirra 85; the Cardinal Archbishop of Sienna 81; the Cardinal Archbishop of Parma 81; the Cardinal Archbishop of Langres 83; and several others are about 80. The youngest is the Cardinal Rodolph, John Joseph Reinier, Archduke of Austria, who, most likely, will wear the triple crown long before he reaches the age of the present Pope.

Rear Admiral James Burney.

Nov. 17. Suddenly, of apoplexy, at his house in James-street, Buckinghamgate, Rear-Admiral Burney, F.R.S. in his seventy-second year, eldest son of the learned and elegant Historian of Music, and brother to two very distinguished

tinguished persons of the present age, Madame D'Arblay, the justly celebrated novelist, and the late Dr. Charles Burney, a member of that triumvirate of profound scholars which has adorned our own immediate times. Admiral Burney entered into the Royal Navy at a very early period of his life, and first as Midshipman, afterwards as Lieutenant, accompanied Captain Cook in the two last of those enterprising, perilous, and important voyages, which have reflected so much honour on the late reign, and proved so beneficial to the general interests of mankind. He was one of the most scientific and best geographers that this country has produced, of which his laborious, accurate, and voluminous History of Voyages of Discovery, his account of the Eastern Navigations of the Russians, and other works, bear the amplest testimony. Several years ago he stated his opinion, in the Philosophical Transactions, that the most North-easterly point of Asia known, and the most North-westerly of America, were joined. We refer our readers to the observation of this intelligent writer on that interesting subject, given at length in vol. LXXXVIII. part i. pp. 302, 421.

As an officer, Admiral Burney was particularly remarkable for his great and enlightened humanity to those under his command; at a period, too, when severity in discipline was generally considered a proof of zeal, of spirit, and of ability, and when the wiser and more generous opinions and practice of the present day were considered as heterodox and pernicious. This humanity was characteristic of him, and, united to the most inflexible integrity and love of truth, attended him through all the offices of life; and he will be long remembered by an extensive circle of friends, who loved him for his disinterestedness and honesty—for the simplicity and kindness of his manners, and the cheerfulness of his disposition—for his good nature, and genuine humour in conversation, and for his true, though antiquated hospitality. That these virtues and qualities, uniformly exercised during a life of no very short duration, were early manifested, and that they were recognised by one of the keenest and most penetrating observers of human nature—one of the wisest of wise men—may justly be inferred from the following passage in a letter written by Dr. Johnson to Mrs. Thrale, upon Captain Burney's promotion and appointment to the command of the Bristol 50-gun ship, in 1781:—"I am willing, however, to hear, that there is happiness in the world, and delight to think on the pleasure diffused among the Burneys. I question if any ship upon the Ocean goes out attended with more good wishes than that which carries the fate of Burney. I love all of that breed, whom I can be said to know; and one or two whom I hardly know, I love upon credit, and love them because they love each other."

Admiral Burney was the author of the following publications: "Plan of Defence against Invasion," 1796, 4to.—"Measures recommended for the support of Public Credit," 1797, 4to.—"Chronological History of the Discoveries in the South Sea or Pacific Ocean," Part I. 1803, 4to.; II. 1806; III. 1813; IV. 1816, (see our vol. LXXXVI. ii. p. 50, 212.) "Experiments made in the River Thames to discover a Method for ascertaining the direction of the Currents," 1809, 8vo.—"A Chart of the Coast of China, with a Memoir," 1811.—"Chronological History of North Eastern Voyages of Discovery and of the early Eastern Navigations of the Russians (see our vol. LXXXIX. ii. 436.)

LIEUT. COL. CHARLES BARTON BURR.

May 19. At Bombay, of that long existing scourge to India, the cholera, and after two days sickness, Lieut.-col Charles Barton Burr, C. B. of the 7th regt. of Native Infantry on that Establishment. This distinguished and highly meritorious officer had faithfully and usefully served the Honourable Company since the year 1789, and was actively employed in the several services on the side of India and in Egypt in high and confidental staff situations. He particularly distinguished himself in not only successfully resisting an attack of his camp and position near Poonah by the Peishwa, but of totally defeating the army of that Chief, which were at least ten times more numerous than the Colonel's brave brigade. Such conduct could not fail in securing the warm and flattering praise of the Marquis of Hastings, recorded in public orders, and it was further honourably noticed by the King's Government in obtaining the Colonel the distinction of the Companionship of the Order of the Bath.

Colonel Burr's funeral was attended by all members of his own profession and by all the respectable part of the Europeans at the Presidency, and by many of the natives with whom he was a principal favourite. This tribute of respect to his memory, was not only his due from his great professional merit,

rit, but his private worth, as an active and kind friend of social and generous qualities, gave him the highest estimation in society.

It is to be hoped that the India Company, so munificent in their rewards and discriminating in their acts, will direct that a monument be placed in the Church at Bombay to commemorate their sense of deceased worth and faithful services.

An incitement is not wanting in an army like theirs for military exertion and emulation, but it is just and decorous that distinguished services should be handed down to posterity, not only in the deeds themselves, but in the grateful recollection of those benefited by them. The defeat of the Peishwa by Burr's small force, was principally contributary in convincing the natives of their inferiority in arms, and led to the successful termination of the war, and the breaking up of that confederacy among the Indian powers that so powerfully threatened the British interests in India.

EDWARD RIGBY, ESQ. M.D.

Oct. 27. At his house in St. Giles's, Norwich, in his 74th year, Edward Rigby, esq. M.D.

A long life of exertion, which had scarcely been chequered either by disease or accident, was closed by an indisposition of eight days, during which the public feeling in Norwich was most painfully excited, and the utmost anxiety hourly betrayed about every change of symptoms that affected the continuance of so valuable a man. Since 1762 he had spent his time in that City, first in learning, and afterwards in practising his profession. By assiduity, and the exercise of his rare abilities, he raised himself to the highest reputation, first as an accoucheur, and subsequently as a physician, and no man out of the Metropolis ever held the confidence of a larger district of country.

Dr. Rigby was elected Alderman of the Great Northern Ward in Norwich in 1802; served the office of Sheriff in 1803, and that of Mayor in 1805. He was a Fellow of the Linnæan and Horticultural Societies, and Honorary Member of the Philadelphia Society for promoting Agriculture; President of the Philosophical Society of Norwich, a Director of the Norwich Union Fire Insurance Society, and was attached to many other institutions, both foreign and domestic.—In our vol. LXXVI. pp. 19—23, is a proof of his attention to the workhouse in Norwich, in a letter to John Gurney of Earlham, esq. in answer to one by Mr. Gurney (LXXV. 1124), in which Mr. G. commented with severity on the report of it by that eminent philanthropist, James Neild, esq.

In Aug. 1815, the wife of the Doctor presented him with three sons and a daughter. Before the birth of these little ones, Dr. Rigby was the father of eight children, the two eldest of whom are twins. Remarkable as was the above event, there were circumstances which rendered it peculiarly so. Dr. Rigby was a great-grand-father; and probably never before were born, at one birth, three great-uncles and one great-aunt—such being the relationship between the above-mentioned parties and the infant son of Mr. John Bowtree, jun. of Colchester. The Corporation of Norwich voted a piece of plate, of 25 guineas value, to Dr. Rigby and his Lady, as a memento of the memorable birth of their four children: the event to be recorded in the City books, and the names of the children to be inscribed on the plate. None of these children lived quite 12 weeks. Their names and deaths are recorded in vol. LXXXVII. ii. 478.

Besides some papers in the Medical Journals, Dr. Rigby published, "On the Uterine Hemorrhage," 1775, 8vo.; which has since gone through six editions.—"On the Use of the Red Peruvian Bark in the Cure of Intermittents," 1783, 8vo.—"On the Theory of Animal Heat," 1785, 8vo.—"Chemical Observations on Sugar," 1788, 8vo.—"Reports of the Norwich Committee on the Workhouses," 1788, 8vo.—"Farther Facts relative to the Care of the Poor and the Management of the Workhouse in the City of Norwich," 1812, 8vo.

Among his multifarious employments, agriculture had long been a favourite subject of his regard. He had for years become the cultivator of his own estate at Framlingham, near Norwich, where he had planted extensively. In 1818, he published "Suggestions for an improved and extended cultivation of Mangel Wurzel." He has since printed an account of Mr. Coke's services to the agricultural world, under the title of "Holkham and its Agriculture," which has had uncommon success, having gone through three large editions in about as many years, although re-printed entire in "The Pamphleteer." This work has been translated and printed in France, by a French agriculturist. He has since translated and published the Travels of Mr. Chateauvieux, on account of the facts relating to the agriculture of Italy there narrated: and finally, has given the practical application of the Holkham system to smaller establishments, in

in his account of "Framlingham and its Agriculture," printed last year.

Dr. Rigby was twice married, and has left behind him ten children.

REV. JOHN BARRETT, D.D.

Nov. 15. In Trinity College, Dublin, the Rev. John Barrett, D.D. the very learned Vice Provost, and Senior Member of that Society; and Professor of Oriental Languages in the University of Dublin.

Dr. Barrett died while he was communicating to the elderly female attendant on his chamber, that two of the Judges had charged the Jury in favour of the right of Trinity College to present to Clonfeacle. His property was considerable, in reference to his opportunity for amassing money. He had nearly 20,000*l.* in Canal Stock; and left the bulk of his property to charitable uses. Dr. B. gave his executors directions, some time ago, that he should not be interred for four days after his decease.

In 1800 Dr. Barrett published "An Inquiry into the Origin of the Constellations that compose the Zodiac, and the uses they were intended to promote," 8vo.; and in 1802 he communicated to Mr. Nichols an interesting "Essay on the earlier Part of the Life of Swift," incorporated in the last London edition of the Dean's Works.

REV. CHARLES FRANCIS, M.A.

Oct. 3. At Minal, the Rev. Charles Francis, M. A. rector of that parish, and of Collingbourne Ducis, both in Wilts, and one of the Prebendaries of Sarum. The following bequests evince that his benevolence extended beyond the period of his life. He has enjoined 50*l.* to be distributed among poor persons in each of the parishes of Minal and Collingbourne Ducis. To the poor of the parishes of West Tanfield and Wath, in Yorkshire, to which he was successively Rector nearly 40 years since, 100*l.* To repair Minal Church, (on the beautifying of which he expended in his life between 1000*l.* and 2000*l.*) he has left the interest of 100*l.* for ever: and the like to repair that of Collingbourne.—To augment the small rectory of St. Peter's, Marlborough, the interest of 200*l.*; and the small vicarage of St. Mary's in that town, 100*l.* To the Bath Infirmary, the Institution for the Instruction of Deaf and Dumb, and St. Luke's Hospital for the Reception of Lunatics, 100*l.* each. —To the Salisbury Infirmary, 200*l.*—Towards the Edifice Funds for the repair of Salisbury Cathedral, 200*l.*—And the sum of 4000*l.* to establish a Protestant Free School in Minal; and the land on which it is to be built, this exemplary individual had (through the kindness of General Calcraft) purchased at a very easy rate, and duly enrolled during his life-time.—All these legacies, as well as the provision made for his servants, Mr. Francis has directed to be paid clear of legacy duty.—To the Bodleian Library, at Oxford, of which University Mr. Francis was a Member, he has bequeathed such of the Oriental Manuscripts and Works purchased by him of the descendants of the late Professor Pococke, which do not form a part of that collection.

MR. ROBERT WARDELL.

Aug. 14. Mr. Robert Wardell, of Westbourne-place, Sloane-square, father of the proprietor of the Statesman newspaper. On the preceding day he was in the enjoyment of his usual health. At half-past eight he retired to rest, having complained of an excessive drowsiness, and a pain in the head. At half-past nine he requested to have a little gruel; it was prepared; but when taken to him, he was found lying across the bed, in a fit of apoplexy. The effects of bleeding and other applications were ineffectually tried; he remained in a state of insensibility till the moment that he breathed his last, half-past four o'clock the next morning.

Mr. Wardell was a native of Yorkshire, and in that part of the kingdom he spent the greater portion of his life. He was originally designed by his parents for the Church, and sent to school to receive a suitable education. But the diversions, for which Yorkshire has long been noted, possessed to him greater attractions than literature. He was fond of riding, and of being amongst horses; and instead of divinity and theology, the sports of the field, the pleasures of hunting and horse-racing, predominated in his mind, and principally occupied his attention—every pursuit, indeed, which required activity, or a particular bent of genius, afforded him gratification. He was a great agricultural experimentalist, and succeeded in obtaining produce from a peculiar kind of land, which had previously been unmanageable; he knew the practice as well as the theory of farming, was an excellent feeder of stock, and was famous for having large crops. To this knowledge he added that of a most opposite kind—a knowledge of the game of whist. At fourteen he played it to perfection, and he never met with any one who was so well acquainted with it as himself; indeed, to whatever he directed

directed his fancy, at any period of his life, in that he excelled his compeers. When a boy, he was superior to his juvenile associates in all their amusements; and when he followed the fox-hounds, he was always the first in at the death, took the highest and most dangerous leaps, and commonly carried off the brush. But of all the occupations in which he ever engaged, he pursued none so earnestly or so profitably as that of the Turf. This he was fond of from his very cradle; and for 25 years, and till within three years of the close of his life, the Turf excluded every other pursuit. He possessed a minute knowledge of horses, their qualifications, their defects, their powers, their capabilities, their comparative excellencies; the nature of their breed, the casualties to which they are subject, the proper method of breeding, of training, of bringing them to an equality by suitable weights, the way in which they should be rode in a race, according to the peculiar qualities of each; in what part of, or how a race was lost or won by jockeyship. He was acquainted with the pedigree of every race horse of celebrity that had appeared for the last 60 years, and could trace from memory the origin of their stock in this country. He knew which was of the best blood, and most suitable to breed from; in short, his information respecting horses was such as probably never was and never will be equalled. It might naturally be expected, that by being furnished with these numerous advantages, he was able to turn them to good account. By industry and perseverance he acquired a large fortune, which was dissipated almost as fast as it was realised, by his rendering assistance to false friends, whose dupe he became by too much credulity, and a too great facility of disposition. A real or pretended tale of embarrassment invariably excited his interest and compassion, and the cunning knave knew where to borrow money so long as Mr. Wardell had it. Although in his speculations on the turf his judgment led him to the right side, yet defaulters were always so numerous, as to deduct considerably from what became his due; and on the last occasion of his interesting himself in a race, the defalcation of those he trusted were so many and so heavy, that the fulfilment of the whole of his engagements was for a short period prolonged, and he ultimately left the turf in disgust. He was 61 years of age, and had been married 40 years within a few months.

CHARLES MURRAY, ESQ.

Nov. 8. At Edinburgh, *Mr. Murray*, for many years an actor on the Covent Garden boards. He was the son of Sir John Murray, bart. of Broughton, secretary to the Pretender, in the rebellion of 1745, who, after the final ruin of the cause, retired to Cheshunt, in Hertfordshire, where, in the year 1754, the late Mr. Murray was born. Under the immediate guardianship of his father, he received a classical education, and was at a proper season sent into France, to perfect himself in the language of that country. Being designed for the medical profession, he was, on his return from the Continent, placed with a practitioner of eminence, and entered into the sea service, as a surgeon, in which capacity he made several voyages. Being tired of his calling, he entered into an engagement with Mr. Tate Wilkinson, and made his first appearance on the stage at York, in 1775, in the character of Carlos, in the Fop's Fortune. Thence he went to Norwich, and afterwards to Bath. He subsequently entered into an engagement at Covent Garden Theatre, where he appeared in 1797.

Mr. Murray has left four children. His daughter (Mrs. Henry Siddons) is the present proprietor of the Edinburgh Theatre, where her brother, Mr. Wm. Murray, is the acting manager.

JERRY SULLIVAN, ESQ.

Oct. 16. At Tralee, in Ireland, aged 75, after a protracted illness, Jerry Sullivan, esq. In the early part of his career he was for many years an attorney's clerk, in which situation, by persevering industry and rigid economy, he amassed a considerable sum of money, and, considering himself independent, he resolved to become a man of business; he did not hesitate long in making a choice—he commenced the trade of a stock-broker, or "advantageous money-lender," and in a few years his success outran his most sanguine expectations. At his death he had *liens* on the estates of several of the grandees in his neighbourhood. For the last twenty years he was the "Collective Wisdom" of the "Western Empire;" his house was, at nights, the resort of all the *knowing ones;* and, as he had no family, their nocturnal orgies were not interrupted by any apprehensions of a curtain-lecture, or any anxiety for an offspring, whose provisions those revels might lessen.

Mr. Sullivan bequeathed property to the amount of 20,000*l.* to the inhabitants of Tralee, to be added to the sums already

already subscribed by them for the purpose of making a fund to defray the expenses of a law-suit, about to be carried on in the ensuing term, against the Denny family, to open the borough of that town; and the overplus, if any, to form the commencement of a sinking fund, to secure the future independence of the borough, by defraying the expenses of the popular candidate at any future contested election, and thereby encouraging talents and independence in the country: and in case the inhabitants should decline prosecuting such suit, then the said sum to be applied in support of the different public institutions of the town, to be distributed as the Grand Jury shall think fit.

Henry Wood, Esq.

Nov. 4. At Leicester, after a long and very painful illness, Henry Wood, esq. a loyal subject, an useful citizen, an affectionate father, a benevolent and honourable man.

To a well-deserved character for fearless undeviating integrity, he united a knowledge of business correct and extensive, and an understanding remarkably clear, vigorous, and decisive. Hence much of his time was beneficially occupied in the offices of member of committees, adviser, executor, guardian, and referee. Even a rigid inflexibility of opinion could hardly be urged against a man whose decisions were dictated by a powerful intellect and sound discrimination, and whose moral guide was the Gospel of Christ. He bore his sufferings with fortitude, and as he had lived the life, so he died the death of the righteous.

His beloved wife, Katharine, daughter of — Warner, of Ullesthorpe, esq. died about a year ago. Her decease was not noticed in this Obituary, although the last book she read (with the exception of the Bible and Common Prayer) was a number of the Gentleman's Magazine, a work she regularly perused from a congenial attachment to our inestimable Constitution both in Church and State. —She was a woman of excellent principles, and correspondent practice; domestic, self-denying for the benefit of her children, prudent, pious. Her literary acquirements were considerable, and her memory singularly retentive. She died with perfect composure, and is now, we trust, re-united to the partner of her love and usefulness on earth in the mansion of their Father in heaven.

Mr. Wilson.

Lately, at his lonely hovel among the hills, 12 miles S. E. from Harrisburg, Penn, Mr. Wilson, who for many years endeavoured to be a solitary recluse from the society of men, except as far as was necessary for his support. His retirement was principally occasioned by the melancholy manner of the death of his sister, by which his reason was also particularly affected. She had been condemned to die near Philadelphia, for a crime committed in the hope of concealing her shame from the world, and the day of execution was appointed. In the mean time, her brother used his utmost means to obtain her pardon from the Governor. He had succeeded, and his horse foamed and bled as he spurred him homeward. But an unpropitious rain had swelled the streams; he was compelled to pace the bank with bursting brain, and gaze upon the rushing waters that threatened to blast his only hope! At the earliest moment that a ford was practicable, he dashed through, and arrived at the place of execution just in time to—see the last struggles of his sister! This was the fatal blow. He retired into the hills of Dauphin county —employed himself in making grindstones—was very exact in his accounts, but observed frequently to be estranged; and one morning was found dead by a few of his neighbours, who had left him the evening previous in good health.

DEATHS.

March 21. At Kidderpore, near Calcutta, after a few hours' illness, aged 41 Charles Cheston Assey, gen'. of the Medical Establishment of the Bengal Residency, and Secretary and Superintendant of the Bengal Military Orphan Institution. He was a native of Beccles.

April 24. On his passage from New South Wales to Batavia, Mr. Francis Coffard, jun. Commander of the ship Prince Regent, of London.

May 2. At Cannanore, Madras, Major John Giles, of the 53d regiment of foot. This meritorious and active officer was a native and freeman of Oxford, and had probably seen more service than any other officer of equal rank; having been employed in Holland, Sweden, Egypt, the Peninsula, and the East Indies.

May 12. At Madras, Lieutenant-colonel Samuel Dalrymple, C. B. of the Madras Artillery.

May 18. At Soodeavah, Capt. George Rodney Blane, of the Engineers, after an illness of near four months. The loss of so valuable an officer, as well as accomplished and amiable member of society, will be severely felt by the Service and by all his friends. His merits and virtues were most highly and justly estimated; and

and his abilities and principles met with their reward in being employed where science, skill, and integrity were most requisite qualifications. In private life he was every thing that is good and amiable.

May 19. At Almonah, Martin Thomas Wilson, esq. of the civil service on that establishment, after a short illness of eight days. He has left a disconsolate widow and four children to lament his irreparable loss.

May 28. At Decca, P. W. Pechell, esq. fourth Judge of the Court of Appeal.

June 7. At Calcutta, Mr. John Fincham merchant, son of the late Mr. Francis Fincham, of Charing cross.

June 17. At Batavia, in his 66th year, Capt. Thomas Maughan, of Sloane-street, Chelsea.

Aug. 13. At the Rectory-house, Middleton, in the East Riding of the County of York, Anne, wife of the Rev. John Blanchard, Rector of the above parish, and daughter of the late Abraham Hoskins, esq. of Burton upon Trent, Staffordshire. In addition to quick perception, strong sense, and the most correct judgment, the deceased was possessed of a kind, feeling, and compassionate heart. Humble and condescending to her inferiors, the poor and distressed always found a friend in her; and by her counsel and advice, her purse and assistance, she relieved their wants, and mitigated their sorrows. In discharging the relative duties of wife, mother and daughter, she was a pattern and ornament to her sex. All her anxiety and concern was to act in conformity with the precepts of the Gospel, and the constant perusal of the Holy Scripturers was her solace and consolation through life. She was regular in her attendance at church, and a constant partaker of the Holy Sacrament. In short, by her example and life, and innumerable good deeds, she has left an impression behind that will for ever embalm her memory in the recollection of all her numerous relatives and friends.

Aug. 20. At sea, on board the Brailsford East Indiaman, in his passage from Bombay to Europe, aged 30, Lieut. James Hardy Travis, of the 1st battalion of the 18th regiment of native infantry, the third son of Mr. Travis, surgeon, of East Bergholt, Suffolk.

Aug. 21. At Tortola, much respected by all who knew him, Mr. Henry Clement (third son of Thomas Clement, esq. solicitor, of Alton), acting Collector of Customs at that island, having survived a beloved wife and infant child (their first) only one month. His death was occasioned by a malignant fever, brought on by excess of grief at the severe loss he had recently sustained.

Sept. 15. At the parsonage house, Haworth, near Bradford, aged 39, Maria, the wife of the Rev. P. Bronte Haworth, incumbent of that place. She has left six small children to bewail the loss of an affectionate mother. Mrs. Bronte was the daughter of the late S. Bramwell, esq. of Penzance in Cornwall, and her marriage is mentioned in our Magazine for Jan. 1813.

Sept. 20. At Kensington, near London, the widow Perry. Her maiden name was Hester Townsend. She was born at Bremhill, near Calne, in Wiltshire, the beginning of December 1719, — of course she has lived in the reign of all the Georges. She had been well known about Kensington and Hyde Park by thousands who are gone before her. She walked upon crutches, and subsisted for many years upon casual charity; but when she attained her century, a subscription of a penny *per* week was begun and continued by as many individuals as amounted to eight shillings, paid to her every Monday, morning till the day of her death. The Earl of Chichester subscribed one shilling a week, and Lord Dudley and Ward a guinea a year, which was appropriated towards the rent of her apartment.

Sept. 21. In his 83d year, Mr. Goodchild, the much respected Post master of Ipswich.

Sept. 26. Mrs. De Rocquigny, mistress of a Catholic seminary for young ladies at Stanningfield, Suffolk.

Oct. 1. At Rome, aged 39, the Rev. Dr. Robert Walsh, Roman Catholic Bishop of Lismore and Waterford.

Oct. 8. At Margate, in her 29th year, Caroline, wife of Nathaniel Hodson, gent. of Chapel House, near Bury St. Edmund's.

Oct. 12. At Broxbourn, Herts, the Rev. William Jones, curate and vicar of that parish for the last forty years. About twelve years ago, he had his coffin made; but not dying so soon as he expected, he had shelves fixed in it, and, converting it into a bookcase, he placed it in his study. Two days before he died, he desired a young man to take out the books and shelves, and get the coffin ready, as he should soon want it, which was accordingly done; but when they came to deposit his remains into the ready-made coffin, it was found too small. It was, therefore, given to a carpenter to enlarge; which, being done, this singular man was buried in the plain boards, without plate, name, date, or nails, the Rev. William Tomlin performing the funeral service.

In Doctors' Commons, in her 73d year, Elizabeth, wife of Mr. Richard Hope, of Luxted, near Down, Kent.

Mrs. Mary Smith, of the Terrace, Kensington.

At Stranraer, N. B. in his 60th year, Capt. Errol Boyd, of London.

At Gravesend, Kent, Mary, wife of Richard Harris Beaumont, esq. of that place.

In

In Mornington-place, in her 82d year, Mrs. Lonsdale.

Aged 46, the wife of Samuel Price, esq. of Dover place, New Kent-road.

At Ramsgate, in his 80th year, Mr. Mat. Puplett, formerly of Esher and Thames Ditton, Surrey,

Aged 32, Maria Matilda, wife of S. F. T. Wilde, esq. of Serjeant's-inn, Fleet-street, Barrister at Law.

Oct. 13. At Woolwich, in his 72d year, Thomas Burnett, esq. storekeeper of that dock-yard. His death has closed his public services, comprising a period of 60 years, during which time he served in the several splendid actions which have rendered the name of Rodney immortal, and subsequently officiated as Secretary to Admirals the Hon. Samuel Barrington, and the late Lord Duncan. He was appointed to a dock-yard, in which, after serving nearly 24 years, he resigned his breath.

In Great Denmark street, Dublin, in his 81st year, Sir Hugh Nugent, bart. of Ballinlough (Westmeath).

Oct. 14. At Dublin, Alderman Warner. He had been out taking the air in his jaunting car; when, finding a sudden numbness come over him, he returned home, and shortly afterwards expired of a paralytic stroke.

Aged 64, very much respected, the wife of Mr. W. Leovoid, of Halesworth, Suffolk.

At the house of William Joseph Ellis, esq. in York, in her 86th year, the relict of the Rev. Dr. Waddington, Rector of Cavendish, and Prebendary of Ely.

Oct. 16. At Clogher, the Hon. George Jocelyn, fourth son of the late, and brother to the present, Earl of Roden.

Oct. 17. At Shooter's Hill, in his 22d year (after 17 years of uninterrupted suffering). Heneage, youngest son of the late Colonel Colebroke, of the Royal Artillery.

Oct. 18. At Paris, Dr. Dufour, an eminent French physician. Himself, and fifty other physicians, had assembled at a dinner to celebrate the festival of St. Luke, when, in the middle of the first course, he was seized with apoplexy, which, in spite of the medical aid of his brethren, promptly administered, terminated his life in five minutes.

Oct. 19. At Belfast, Brevet-major Andrew Pallison, of the late Royal Veteran Battalion.

At Sens, in France, aged 24, Frances Elizabeth, daughter of the Rev. Sir Abraham Elford, bart. of Clevedon Court, Somersetshire.

At Paris, aged 54, John Astley, esq. proprietor of the Royal Amphitheatre, Westminster bridge.

Oct. 20. After a short illness, Miss Mary Mountain, sister to the Lord Bp. of Quebec. Possessed of an excellent and cultivated understanding, of a sound and discriminating judgment, and a well-regulated mind, deeply imbued with a genuine and unaffected piety, which governed every thought and guided every action, this truly-respectable and universally-lamented lady was also eminently gifted with those mild and amiable qualities which peculiarly endear their possessor to all who come within the sphere of their influence. In her were unusually combined the agreeable, cheerful, and intelligent companion, the warm, sincere, and steady friend, the judicious adviser, the actively benevolent Christian, sympathising with the afflicted, relieving the distressed, displaying in herself all the purity, the loveliness and dignity of virtue without its severity, condemning and reproving vice by her own perfect avoidance of it, yet ever charitable in her judgment of others.

At St. Maur, near Paris (the seat of her son-in-law, Baron Theron), aged 77, Susanna, widow of the late Thomas Lambe, Esq. of Dover, Kent.

At Hackney, in her 72d year, Elizabeth, widow of the late Rev. Samuel Palmer.

In his 14th year, Powys, youngest son of Thomas Starr, Esq. of the Precincts, Canterbury.

Aged 34, Mr. William Redford, of Euston-crescent, New road; for some years in the house of Messrs. James Hunter, jun. and Co.

At Hasketon, in her 84th year, Anne, relict of Edmund Jenney, Esq. of Budfield-house, Suffolk. She was the eldest sister of the late P. B. Broke, of Nacton, Esq. and aunt to the present Sir P. B. V. Broke, Bart.

Oct. 21. Suddenly, Mr. Thomas Wells Fitzjohn, of Baldock, Herts.

At Aberdeen, in his 80th year, John Ewen, Esq. With the exception of various sums left to the public charities of Aberdeen, he has bequeathed the bulk of his property (perhaps 15 or 16,000*l.*) to the Magistrates and Clergy of Montrose, for the purpose of founding an hospital, similar to that of Gordon's Hospital at Aberdeen.

At Croom's Hill, Blackheath, the wife of Colonel Campbell.

Aged 38, Mr. Thomas Harvey, late Captain of the Eclipse steam packet between London and Margate. He was brought up at Christ's Hospital under the late Mr. Wales. The uniform attention he paid to his numerous passengers, will be in the recollection of many of our readers.

At her apartments in the Treasury, Mrs. Anne Moss.

Oct. 22. At Poplar, Catherine, widow of the late Captain Josiah Pryce, of the Hon. East India Company's service.

Oct. 23. At Palgrave, Suffolk, in his 86th year, Daniel Blackford, gent. late of Lower Tooting, Surrey.

At

At Woburn, Bedfordshire, aged 77, Mary, widow of the late Mr. Bion Bury, formerly of Newgate street, London.

Oct. 24. In Shrewsbury House of Industry (where he had resided for nearly twenty years), Richard Chester. Two days after his death a person went from London, and stated that the deceased was heir to a property worth some thousands, left him 12 or 14 years ago; which now goes to his children.

Oct. 25. At the Vicarage, Combe, Penelope, wife of the Rev. B. Lee, perpetual curate of that parish. She was a lady who, in orthodox faith, virtuous attainments, intellectual endowments, and suavity of manners, was inferior to none of her sex.

In Oxford, aged 29, Mr. William Perdue, verger of the University, and clerk of the kitchen of Exeter College.

At Bridge-road, Lambeth, Sophia, wife of David Allan, Esq. Deputy Commissary General of his Majesty's Forces, and of Portobello, near Edinburgh.

At Plainstreet House, New Taunton, aged 72, the Rev. Dr. Ambrose, of Mount Ambrose, in the city of Dublin.

In Queen Anne-street, at an advanced age, Sir William Young, G. C. B. and Vice-Admiral of Great Britain.—Sir William Young was a most distinguished Naval Officer, and had the command of the fleet of Flushing during the rigorous enforcement of the Milan Decrees.

Oct. 26. In his 58th year, James Lamb, esq. Accountant to the South Sea Company, in which establishment he served upwards of 40 years.

At Springfield, Essex, in his 31st year, Mr. Edward Clay, eldest son of Edward Clay, esq. of Colchester.

Oct. 28. At Belle Vue, Brixton, Surrey, in his 27th year, Richard, youngest son of Sam. Wilde, esq. of New Palace-yard, Westminster.

At Venice, aged 28, Mr. George Forster, late of University College, Oxford, son of John Forster, esq. of Lincoln's inn.

At Bursted, Essex, aged 25, Fanny Harrop, native of Burton-on-the-Water, Gloucestershire.

At her son's, in Great Marlborough-street, aged 73 Mrs. Lugar, late of Badley Hall, near Colchester.

At 21, Essex-street, Strand, in his 19th year, Robert, eldest son of Robert Chamberlain, esq. of Mullet Estate, Jamaica.

Oct. 29. Mrs. Sarah Cade. This victim to mental and corporeal infirmities, was sister of the late worthy Mr. Luke Charles Cade, whose own peculiar case is recorded in our last, p. 377. Some years ago, Mrs. Sarah Cade was unanimously elected matron of the workhouse of Chelsea; which humble office of trust she filled with credit, till the two-fold affliction of incurable disease rendered her incapable even of governing and providing for herself. She died, however, supported, nursed, watched, and medically attended, at the expence of her parish; and her memory is entitled to the sympathetic concern of all who knew her.

Oct. 30. Aged 30, the wife of Mr. N. Dando, of 42, Cheapside.

In Lower Berkeley-square, in his 78th year, Michael Blount, esq. of Mapledurham, Oxfordshire.

At Horsham, aged 78, the Rev. Wm. Jameson, rector of Clapham, and vicar of Horsham, both in Sussex. His mild and gentle disposition, with the constant exercise of the best qualities of our nature, engaged the respect and esteem of his parishioners, and all who became acquainted with him.

At Broad Clist, Devonshire, Mary Anne, wife of the Rev. John Marriott, curate of that parish, and rector of Church Lawford, Warwickshire.

At Eatington Park, Warwickshire, in her 21st year, Lady Elizabeth Stanhope, sister of the Earl of Chesterfield.

At Reading, almost suddenly, in his 81st year, the Rev. Thomas Arnold, formerly of Walworth.

At Leigh, Lancashire, aged 67, the Rev. Daniel Birkett, vicar. For 36 years this lamented minister of the Gospel exercised his pastoral duties, first as curate and afterwards as vicar, over the parish of Leigh, containing a population of 24,000 souls.

On-board the ship Cochin, on his passage from Bengal to Batavia, in his 25th year, C. D. Grieve, esq. of the firm of Poulter and Grieve, of Sourabaya, in the island of Java.

Nov. 1. At Burwash, Sussex, in the 92d year of her age, Mrs. Dorothy Jordan, the last surviving of 13 daughters of the late Rev. George Jordan, Chancellor of the Diocese of Chichester, and granddaughter of the late Dr. Bowers, Bishop of the said diocese.

At Bath, in his 88th year, Thomas Sayer, esq. late of Bow.

In Chenies-street, Bedford-square, Edw. Clarke, esq.

Aged 64, Mary, relict of the late Bartholomew Sikes, esq. inventor of the new hydrometer.

In his 78th year, Mr. James Rowland, of St. Thomas's Parish, Oxford. He was a member of the Corporation, and served the office of Bailiff in 1788.

At Weymouth, aged 22, Cornet George Fead, of the 22d Light Dragoons, only son of Capt. Fead, of Bexley, Kent.

Nov. 2. At Brixton, Mr. James Hibbard, after a patient illness, having broken a blood-vessel. He was a man of middle age and stature, and steady step—of respectful manners and agreeable deportment.

ment. He had been formerly in the military department at home of the Hon. East India Company as a sergeant, and during the intervals of his duty occupied his time in teaching the military evolutions to young gentlemen, and the graceful attitude and carriage to young ladies, at the schools and academies in and near the metropolis, and in private families, to these he rendered himself peculiarly acceptable by his correct conduct, and by the personal improvement which he effected among his pupils. He has left a widow and several children to deplore the loss of a man amiable in all the capacities of domestic life.

Nov. 3. At Ghent, Wm. Wilson, esq.

In Burton Crescent, Mary-Eliza, wife of Gilbert Stuart Bruce, esq.

Nov. 4. In his 77th year, W. Cunliffe Shawe, esq. of Southgate, Middlesex.

At Croydon, Surrey, in his 69th year, Mr. Alexander Bisset, A. M. schoolmaster.

At Bellevue, Reigate, in his 85th year, William Baxter, esq.

Nov. 5. In his 48th year, Francis Fladgate, esq. of Essex-street, Strand, Solicitor.

At Lambeth Palace, Mr. James Fenn, House Steward to the Archbishop of Canterbury; which situation he discharged upwards of 30 years.

Nov. 6. Suddenly, in Union-place, Camberwell, aged 66, Mrs. Christian Sutherland, a maiden lady of a highly-respectable character. James Sutherland, esq. many years of the Bombay Marine, and who several years ago retired, when master attendant there, and Mrs. Cruikshank, of Camberwell, are her only surviving brother and sister. They were natives of Dornoch, in the county of Sutherland, their father having been Baillie of that burgh.

At his house at Croydon, in his 53d year, Wm. Bradshaw Clinton, esq. of his Majesty's Receipt of Exchequer, suddenly, from bursting of an aneurism.

At Petersfield, Hants, aged 88, Henry Shackelford, Esq. who had spent many years in Jamaica. He was a very worthy gentleman, and much esteemed.

At her house in the Circus, at Bath, the Viscountess Mount Earl.

In her 89th year, the widow of the late Isaiah Millington, Esq. of Greenwich.

At Bath, aged 48, Maria-Anne, wife of Rear-Admiral Ballard, and daughter of the late James Flint, Esq. of Judd-house, near Faversham, Kent.

Nov. 8. At Spa Villa, Gloucester, aged 36, Jessie, wife of the Rev. John Hunter, and second daughter of the late John Young, esq. of Belwood, Perthshire. One week before her departure, alarming symptoms of illness began to appear. The sympathizing friends who were occasionally admitted to participate with her relatives in the privilege of visiting her during these solemn hours, have seen "how a real Christian could die," possessing to the very last the vigour of her mental faculties.

In his 70th year, Thomas Preston, esq. of Green Royd, near Halifax, one of his Majesty's Deputy Lieutenants for the West Riding of the county of York.

At Sarewsbury, in his 74th year, the Rev. W. Smith, formerly pastor of the Baptist Church in Eagle-street, Holborn.

Nov. 9. At Raleigh House, Brixton, aged 62, suddenly, C. C. Hall, Esq.

At Hastings, Dorothea, widow of the late J. Haworth, esq. of Islington.

Nov. 10. Mr. Henry Humphrys, of the Stock Exchange, eldest son of the Rev. John Humphrys, of Mill hill, Hendon.

At Caen, in Normandy, Ralph Skinner Gosland, esq. formerly of the county of Durham.

Nov. 11. At Twickenham, in her 105th year, Mary Brittal.

At Cirencester, aged 84, Mrs. H. Cripps, widow of the late Joseph Cripps, esq. of that place.

At Reigate, aged 76, the wife of William Hylton Jolliffe, esq. M. P. for Petersfield, and daughter and heiress of Sir Richard Hylton, of Hayton Castle, in the county of Cumberland, Bart. the lineal descendant from the Lords de Hylton, and claimant of that ancient barony.

At King's Parade, Chelsea, in his 88th year, Henry Kellet, esq. of Great Russell-street, Covent-garden.

Nov. 12. After a lingering illness, in his 67th year, James Crowdy, Esq. solicitor, of Highworth, Wilts.

At Pickwick, aged 86, Rev. James Pidding, 58 years rector and patron of Yatton-Keynell, near Chippenham, Wilts, which devolved to him on the death of his uncle, the Rev. Benjamin Pidding.

Nov. 13. In Park-street, Windsor, the widow of the late Dr. Tinder.

At Houschill, Renfrewshire, Col. James Dunlop, of Houschill.

Nov. 15. In Chapel-street, Grosvenor-square, aged 68, Chas. Adams, Esq.

Nov. 16. In York-street, Portman-square, aged 73, Rose Fuller, Esq.

Nov. 23. In Park-street, Mrs. Mary Knight, aged 90, relict of Mr. Daniel Knight, many years resident at Old Brompton, Middlesex.

Of an inflammation on his chest, aged 20, Frederick, second son of Mr. Henry Siffkin, of Hackney.

Nov. 17. Aged 44, William Dene Stinton, Lieutenant on half-pay 4th reg. foot, surviving son of the late Rev. W. Stinton, of Lurgan, co. Armagh, in Ireland, and nephew of the Rev. Dr. George Stinton, formerly Chancellor of the Church of Lincoln. He left his lodgings at Blenheim street, on Saturday the 17th, and was found drowned near London-bridge.

BILL

BILL OF MORTALITY, from Oct. 24. to Nov. 20, 1821.

Christened.			Buried.		
Males	977	1881	Males	717	1452
Females	904		Females	735	

Whereof have died under 2 years old 328

Between					
2 and 5	137	50 and 60	151
5 and 10	76	60 and 70	124
10 and 20	51	70 and 80	113
20 and 30	104	80 and 90	59
30 and 40	157	90 and 100	14
40 and 50	158		

Salt £1. per bushel; 4½d. per pound.

GENERAL AVERAGE of BRITISH CORN which governs Importation, from the Returns ending Nov. 17:

Wheat.		Barley.		Oats.		Rye.		Beans.		Peas.	
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
55	4	25	9	19	8	24	4	28	3	30	7

PRICE OF FLOUR, per Sack, Nov. 19, 55s. to 60s.

AVERAGE PRICE of SUGAR, Nov. 21, 29s. 9d. per cwt.

PRICE OF HOPS, IN THE BOROUGH MARKET, Nov. 22.

Kent Pockets	2l. 14s. to 5l. 0s.	Kent Bags	2l. 10s. to 4l. 15s.
Sussex Ditto	2l. 5s. to 3l. 8s.	Sussex Ditto	2l. 0s. to 3l. 0s.
Essex Ditto	2l. 10s. to 4l. 4s.	Essex Ditto	2l. 5s. to 3l. 15s.

Farnham, fine, 7l. to 9l. 9s.—Seconds, 4l. 10s to 7l.

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW, Nov. 22:

St. James's, Hay 4l. 0s. Straw 1l. 16s. 0d. Clover 4l. 15s. 0d. — Whitechapel, Hay 4l. 4s Straw 1l. 14s. 0d. Clover 5l. 5s. - Smithfield, Hay 4l. 0s. 0d. Straw 1l. 14s. 0d. Clover 5l. 0s

SMITHFIELD, Nov. 22. To sink the Offal—per stone of 8lbs.

Beef	2s. 8d. to 4s. 0d.	Lamb	4s. 0d. to 0s. 0d.
Mutton	3s. 4d. to 5s. 8d.	Head of Cattle at Market Nov. 22:	
Veal	3s. 4d. to 5s. 0d.	Beasts 659	Calves 295.
Pork	2s. 4d. to 4s. 8d.	Sheep and Lambs 4,410	Pigs 110.

COALS, Oct. 19: Newcastle 34s 6d. to 44s. 0d.—Sunderland, 37s. 0d. to 45s. 0d.

TALLOW, per Stone, 8lb. Town Tallow 46s. 6d. Yellow Russia 44s. 6d.

SOAP, Yellow 84s. Mottled 94s. Curd 98s.-CANDLES, 9s 6d. per Doz Moulds 11s. 0d.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE for November, 1821. By W. CARY, Strand

Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer.

Day of Month.	6 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clo. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather Nov. 1821.
Oct.	°	°	°		
27	54	59	55	30, 23	cloudy
28	55	62	46	, 32	cloudy
29	40	53	45	, 29	fair
30	42	55	46	, 10	fair
31	47	59	54	29, 96	fair
No. 1	55	60	57	, 94	fair
2	61	62	58	, 93	showery
3	55	53	47	, 85	rain
4	44	46	38	, 36	stormy
5	34	44	37	30, 18	fair
6	35	45	42	, 35	fair
7	45	50	47	, 23	fair
8	48	50	44	, 21	fair
9	40	46	42	, 18	fair
10	40	50	50	, 14	foggy
11	50	56	50	29, 91	rain

Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer.

Day of Month.	6 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clo. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather Nov. 1821.
Nov.	°	°	°		
12	50	55	47	29, 93	fair
13	46	55	55	, 90	rain
14	55	56	54	, 83	cloudy
15	56	60	55	, 72	cloudy
16	55	50	50	, 41	stormy
17	50	54	50	, 70	rain at night
18	50	50	47	30, 03	fair
19	50	53	46	29, 98	rain
20	47	50	47	, 93	cloudy
21	50	48	40	, 78	showery
22	45	55	50	, 51	rain
23	50	47	39	, 90	showery
24	43	53	46	, 70	cloudy
25	47	47	50	, 83	rain
26	54	57	50	, 27	stormy

THE AVERAGE PRICES of NAVIGABLE CANAL SHARES and other PROPERTY, in November 1821 (to the 24th), at the Office of Mr. SCOTT, 28, New Bridge street, London.—Grand Trunk Canal, 1800*l.* Div. 75*l.* per Ann.—Birmingham, 560*l.* ex Div. 12*l* Half-year.—Neath, 400*l.* Div. 25*l* per Ann.—Oxford, 670*l.* Div. 32*l.*—Monmouth, 163*l.* with 5*l.* Half-year's Div.—Barnsley, 170*l* ex Div. 5*l.* Half-year.—Grand Junction, 219*l.* Div. 9*l.* per Ann.—Ellesmere, 62*l* ex Div. 3*l.*—Rochdale, 43*l.* 10*s.* Div. 9*l.* per Ann.—Lancaster, 26*l.* ex Div. 1*l.*—Regent's, 25*l.*—Worcester and Birmingham, 25*l*—Thames and Medway, 20*l.*—Kennet and Avon, 17*l.* 5*s.* ex Div. 16*s.*—Wilts and Berks. 3*l.*—Severn and Wye Railway, 31*l.* Div. 1*l.* 6*s.* per Ann.—West India Dock, 178*l.* 10*s.* Div. 10*l.* per Annum.—London Dock, 103*l* Div. 4*l.* per Annum.—Globe Assurance 124*l.* Div. 6*l.*—Imperial, 90*l.* Div. 4*l.* 10*s.*—Rock Assurance, 1*l.* 18*s.* ex Div.—Grand Junction Water Works, 53*l.* 10*s.*—West Middlesex 50*l.*

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN NOVEMBER, 1821.

Days	Bank Stock.	Red. 3pr.Ct.	3pr.Ct. Con.	3½ per Ct.Con.	4 pr.Ct. Con.	5 per Ct. Navy.	B. Long Ann.	Imp. 3 p. cent.	India Stock.	S. S. Stock.	O. S. S. Ann.	India Bonds.	Ex. Bills. 1000*l.*	Ex. Bills. Small.	Con. Acct.
Oct. 29	—	76⅞	77⅛	87	95¼	110¾	19½	—	—	—	—	69 pr.	¼ 6 pr.	5 7 pr	77⅞
30	259 8½	76⅞	77⅞	87⅞	96¼	111	19½	—	—	—	—	68 69 pr.	¼ 6 pr	5 7 pr.	77⅞
31	—	76⅞	77⅞	87⅞	96⅛	110⅞	19½	—	—	—	76⅞	—	¼ 6 pr	7 5 pr	77⅞
Nov 1	Holiday														
2	—	76⅞	77⅛	87⅞	95¾	110¾	19⅛	76⅞	241	86¼	—	67 69 pr.	¼ 6 pr.	5 pr.	77¼
3	—	77¼	78⅛	87⅞	96	110⅞	19⅛	—	240¾	87	76⅞	69 pr.	¼ 6 pr.	¼ 6 pr.	78¼
4	Sunday														
5	Holiday														
6	239½ 40	77¼	78¼	87⅞	96¼	111	19⅛	—	241 1½	—	—	70 pr.	¼ 6 pr.	6 4 pr.	78⅜
7	240	77½	78¼	88	96⅛	111	19⅛	76¾	242	87¼	77⅛	70 71 pr.	5 4 pr.	¼ 6 pr.	78⅜
8	238½ 9	77 6½	78	87½	96⅛	111	19½	—	240½	—	76¾	—	¼ 5 pr.	¼ 6 pr.	78⅜
9	Holiday														
10	—	77	77⅞	87⅞	96¼	111¼	19½	—	241½	—	—	70 71 pr.	¼ 5 pr.	6 4 pr.	78
11	Sunday														
12	—	77¼	78	87⅞	96⅜	111	19½	—	242 ½	—	—	70 71 pr.	¼ 5 pr.	¼ 6 pr.	78¼
13	239½ 9	77⅜	78⅜	87⅞	96⅜	111¼	19⅜	—	242 1½	—	—	71 pr.	¼ 5 pr.	¼ 6 pr.	78⅜
14	—	77⅜	78⅜	87⅞	96⅜	111⅛	19⅜	—	—	—	—	71 70 pr.	¼ 5 pr.	¼ 6 pr.	78¼
15	—	77¼	78⅛	87⅞	96⅜	111	19½	—	—	—	77	73 71 pr.	6 4 pr.	6 4 pr	78⅛
16	239 ½	77	78	87⅞	96½	111	19½	76½	—	—	77	71 72 pr.	¼ 5 pr.	¼ 6 pr	78
17	—	77¼	78⅛	—	96⅜	111	19½	—	241½	—	76⅞	71 72 pr.	¼ 5 pr.	¼ 6 pr.	78⅛
18	Sunday														
19	240	77¼	78	87⅞	96⅜	111	19½	—	243¾	—	—	72 73 pr.	¼ 6 pr.	¼ 6 pr	78
20	240 ½	77¼	78¼	87⅞	96¼	111	19½	—	242	—	—	72 73 pr.	¼ 6 pr.	¼ 6 pr.	78¼
21	239½ 40	77¼	78⅛	87⅞	96⅞	111	19½	76⅛	242	—	—	71 72 pr.	5 3 pr.	6 pr.	78⅛
22	239	77¼	78	88	96⅞	110⅞	19⅛	—	—	—	—	68 66 pr.	par 2 pr.	1 pr.	78
23	239½	77¼	78	87⅞	96¼	110¾	19⅛	76⅜	—	—	—	68 66 pr.	par 3 pr.	5 3 pr.	78
24	—	77¼	78⅛	87¼	96¼	110¾	19⅛	—	241	—	—	69 pr.	1 3 pr.	3 4 pr.	78
25	Sunday														
26	239	77¼	78	—	96⅞	110¾	19⅛	—	242	—	—	69 pr.	par 3 pr.	5 2 pr.	78
27															
28															

ew S. S. Ann. Nov. 22, 78 7⅛

RICHARDSON, GOODLUCK, and Co. at their Old Established Office, Bank-Buildings, Cornhill

JOHN NICHOLS AND SON, 25, PARLIAMENT STREET, WESTMINSTER.

THE

GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

London Gazette
Times New Times
M. Chronicle—Post
M. Herald—Ledger
Bri. Press—M. Advert.
Courier—Globe
[illegible] Star—Statesm.
[illegible] Eve.—Travel.
[illegible] Times—Reg. Chro.
[illegible] Caron.—E. Mail
London Packet
[illegible]
Courier de Londres
B. Mercury—M.
12 Weekly Papers
14 Sunday Papers
Bath 4—Berwick
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[illegible]
[illegible] Carlisle 2
[illegible] Chelms[illegible]
Cheltenham—Chest. 3
Colchester Cornwall
Coventry 2 Cumberl.
Derby—Devizes
[illegible]

Gloucester 2—Hants 5
Hereford 1 Hull 3
Hunts' 1—Ipswich
Kent 4—Lancaster
Leeds 3—Leicester 2
Lichfield Liverpool 6
Macclesfi. Maidst. 1
Manchester 6
Newcastle 2
Norfolk—Norwich 2
N. Wales Northamp
Nottingham 2—Oxf 1
Plymouth 3—Preston
Reading—Salisbury
Salop—Sheffield
Sherborne—Shrewsb
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Suff. Surrey—Sussex
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Embellished with Views of CUMNER CHURCH, co. Berks, and REVESBY ABBEY, co. Lincoln; Also with the Representation of an antient Painting of ST. FAITH, in Westminster Abbey.

By SYLVANUS URBAN, GENT.

Printed by JOHN NICHOLS and SON, at CICERO'S HEAD, 25, Parliament Street, Westminster; where all Letters to the Editor are requested to be sent, POST-PAID.

MINOR CORRESPONDENCE.

PHILOVERITAS observes, "Your Correspondents J. S. and A. H. have fallen into the now-common error of believing the Dean and Chapter of St. Paul's have the care of that Cathedral; but the fact is, the Dean and Chapter are in no way responsible for the neglect or preservation of the building; they have no controul over the works now carrying on in that building, and have no concern with them whatever. When this Cathedral was rebuilt, a fund was provided for its preservation: this fund, called 'the Fabrick Fund,' was appropriated by Act of Parliament to the repairs of St. Paul's Cathedral Church, and placed under the direction of the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of London, and the Lord Mayor of London for the time being, as trustees of this fabric money; and all business relative to the repairs, &c. of the building, is solely under their management and controul."

The Medal described by H. R. D. is very common. It was struck early in the 16th century by the Protestant party in Germany, as a satire on the Pope and Cardinals. There are several different dies from which this description of medals were struck, some of which have a variety in their inscriptions. A copy of one side is on the reverse of a medal of Sir E. Godfrey, engraved in the Medallic History of England, by Edwards and Son, Plate XXXV. No. 3.

The Drawing of the Medal sent by M. M.G.D. is, we conceive, a French Ticket of Admission to some gentleman or nobleman's Hotel, which are very common at Paris, and have been so for full two centuries. They are little esteemed by collectors.

GOTHIC ARCHITECTURE.—We have received a paper from E. I. C. in reply to Yorick's Defence of Mr. Lascelles's Symbolic Origin of Gothic Architecture. We consider the arguments of both our Correspondents very ingenious; but we agree with E.I.C. that "a link in the chain of evidence is still wanting," which is candidly admitted by both Yorick and Mr. Lascelles himself. The true source from whence the Pointed Style was derived, is perhaps involved and clouded in obscurity too deeply to be ascertained with certainty at this distance of time. But that "the Style, whoever *invented* it, was *fostered and matured* by the Monks, is evident from history," and is not denied by Yorick. We shall therefore beg to close the subject, adapting E. I. C.'s concluding words to both our Correspondents,—"It is now time to take my leave. I fear I have trespassed too much upon your pages, which I must confess I would sooner see filled with information than controversy."

M. W. J. who enquires about the Selby estate, is referred for particulars to vol. XC. i. pp. 587, 588; and to p. 316.

N. N. R. states, that PROVIDENS, who enquires (p. 386) what Insurance Office will pay 100*l.* per annum to a person after he shall have passed the age of 21, in consideration of a premium of 100*l.* paid at the birth of such person, "is not likely to receive a satisfactory answer; I think, however, that I have discovered the cause of the report he alludes to. You will find in the *Carpentariana*, published in Paris in 1746 (20 years after the death of Charpentier), a statement that at *that* time there existed in England an Insurance Office, which, in consideration of 100*l.* paid at the birth of a child (that is, within a short time after its birth), engaged to give the child, after it should have attained the age of *twelve*, a life annuity of 100*l.* I believe that M. Charpentier's text may have been corrupted, and that for 12 we should read 21; but in either case I take this to be the foundation of the statement to which PROVIDENS alludes."

W. T. P. says, in alluding to the number of Suicides and Duellists, "If there was an Act of Parliament directing that the body of every individual who was killed in a duel, and of every individual who came to his death by the hands of Justice, and of every individual who died by his own hand, under whatever circumstances, should be delivered to properly authorized and designated persons for dissection, it would probably supply the want of the Profession, and stop the trade of the resurrection men."

We are informed, that the favourite air *Auld Robin Gray* has lately been published with the name of *Rev. H. Lewis* to it, as composer; the work in which it appears is called "*Sacred* Melodies" (by Williams, near Charing-cross), which our Correspondent thinks with more *propriety* might be called *Serious* Melodies. He adds, that this air has been attributed to Lady Anne Lindsay, and that it is by many supposed to be an *old* Scotch tune. *Question*, who wrote the words?

C. S. is anxious for the information, "whether there is at present any compilation comprehending all the accounts or particulars of consequence which have ever been made public by antient or modern philosophers, respecting the different cities, Herculaneum and the rest, involved in the destruction by Mount Vesuvius?"

The Favour of A.C. is thankfully received.

A. B. is much too personal.

*** In our SUPPLEMENT, to be published on the first day of February, will appear several interesting articles; particularly the History and Antiquities of Fotheringhay, with an Account of the Execution of Mary Queen of Scots; Tour through France; Burlesque Festivals of former Ages; and Reviews of The Pirate, Lord Byron's new Tragedies, &c. &c. Embellished with Views of Fotheringhay Church, co. Northampton, Lydiate Abbey, co. Lancaster, &c.

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE, For DECEMBER, 1821.

MISCELLANEOUS CORRESPONDENCE.

Mr. Urban, *Dec.* 1.

HAVING made some incipient collections concerning Homer, in consequence of the Prize Essay on that subject, proposed by the Royal Society of Literature, I was unexpectedly taken with such dangerous illness, and of so long continuance, as to preclude all possibility of concluding the task within the time fixed; especially as I should have made journeys to the great libraries, and would by no means offer a work, not as completely elaborate as my humble powers could make it.

The *adversaria* here given are either from continental authors, very little or at all read in England, or from old Latinists, classical and otherwise. As the subject is interesting, they may, however undigested and crude, be acceptable to the Scholar; at least, are now of no use to me, and I therefore forward them with pleasure to your valuable Miscellany.

They are classed under the great bearings of the subject, and the known desiderata, however little light they may throw upon them.

Yours, &c. T. D. Fosbroke.

1. *Of the personal History of Homer, nothing whatever is certain.* Lucian absolutely maintains, that nothing whatever is known of the *real* history, birth, life, actions, or country, of Homer. He is apparently supported by the ill success of the best writers on the subject. But the fact seems to be, that Homer lived in an age when fable, mythology, and biography, were all mixed together, and no account was taken of him till after death, in high glory, when the heathen poetical saint was invested with a popish legend full of trumpery. The antient trash circulated about him favours this opinion. "Homer remembered when he was a peacock," said Ennius, "Pavum se meminit Homerus, Ennio somniante;" upon which Tertullian, who quotes the passage (Opera, p. 336), gravely observes, that he does not believe poets, sleeping or waking.

Now there are two points of Homer's history, most certainly to be ascertained from his writings.

The first is his country. The leading dialect in which he writes must betray this, and profound Greek scholars would soon come to a satisfactory conclusion on this point.

The second is, that he was unquestionably a great traveller and observer; and this fact leads to an inference that he was by no means of the inferior rank supposed. He was, according to appearances, a Bard, and as such, a public instructor. The Bard, in his own writings, never moves without a herald, has a distinguished place at the King's table, and is helped by Ulysses to the first cut (Burney, Musick, I. 357). The same learned writer says, "that *songs preceded the use of letters*, and served not only for amusement, *but supplied the place of history in after ages; laws were sung*, and prayers were chanted," &c. Id. 465. It is much to be feared, that many of the biographers of Homer, however excellent scholars, were not sufficient Antiquaries to see the assistance to be derived from the manners of the times. They have thus unintentionally degraded Homer. The Iliad (says a judicious foreigner) is a poem, professedly written to inform the Greeks, divided into many small states, how much it behoved them to be united, and to preserve a good understanding among themselves. Homer therefore sets before their eyes the

the evils which befel their ancestors from the anger of Achilles, and his quarrel with Agamemnon, and the advantages which followed their reconciliation. This is its palpable moral; and the inference is, that the composition was a task imposed upon Homer, in consequence of some state necessity, which required a patriotic exertion, similar to that of the Roman orator who brought up the fable of the Belly and Members. After the poem was delivered in parts, it was easily preserved in those days for lasting and permanent use. Hesiod, whom all writers make nearly coeval with Homer, was at first a shepherd, and afterwards a priest of the Muses. Pausanias says, that in his time his poetry was to be seen, written upon tablets of lead, in the Temple of the Muses, of which he was the minister. The same means, by multiplying the copyists, might have been practised with regard to Homer; and the reader will observe, as will be hereafter shown, that the ancients themselves distinguished good and bad editions of the old Bard. Further proof of the public instructorship of Homer might be shown from the temples, &c. in his honour; but these are detailed in the mythological dictionaries; and we shall have occasion to show, under a distinct article, that Homer was in the main the founder of Greek superiority of character.

II. *The Age of Homer.* Volney, in his "Chronologie des douze siecles," has the following passage:

"Tatian, in a fragment preserved by Eusebius (Præpar. Evang. fo. 491), has given us the names of sixteen authors, each more antient than the others, who were all earnestly occupied with a desire of finding out the time when Homer lived. The confrontation of their results is very interesting, because their calculations having been made upon the most antient monuments which they possessed, and original memoirs of different nations and different times, they represent to us a state of chronology, of which the details no longer exist. This is a translation of the passage of Tatian.

"According to Crates, Homer was posterior to the Trojan war *eighty* years; according to Eratosthenes, *one hundred*; according to Aristarchus, *one hundred and forty*; according to others, *one hundred and eighty*: some make him contemporary with the Ionian colony; many of Gyges, King of Lydia. Herodotus thinks (L. ii.) that he lived four hundred years before him, and associates with him Hesiod."

In the actual state of knowledge, these sentiments form enormous contradictions; for instance, from Gyges to the war of Troy, we now reckon more than four hundred years. But are these discordances well founded? Is it probable that writers who have had original monuments before them, should have committed errors so gross? By what means did Herodotus estimate that Homer lived four hundred years before him? Has *he* been privileged with a chronology exact and detailed? In this case, why does he use the vague terms of *lived*, *to estimate* (*vécut*, *estimer*, sic)? Why the summary number of four hundred? Here the calculation of Herodotus is not that which presents itself at the first sight. He has not pretended to estimate by years, but by *generations*: it is a method which is familiar to him. Thus, when he says, that the poets have lived four ages before him, he means the value of four ages in generations; that is to say, twelve in his system; but if they value these twelve generations in the manner we propose, there will be only three hundred years. But Herodotus having flourished towards the year 530, Homer is placed, by the true sense of his calculation, in the year 230; and we will now see how the testimonies of other writers square with this interpretation.

It is to be recollected, that we have placed the ruin of Troy at the year 100 of the Temple. Homer's having lived, according to Crates, eighty years, answers to the year 180. In the calculation of Eratosthenes, it answers to the year 200. They, who made him contemporary with Gyges, are not far from the same sentiment, since Gyges reigned in the year 262. Besides, the term contemporary, embracing a whole life, takes a grand extent. They who placed him in the time of the Ionian colony, synchronize with Aristarchus; since, by the confession of Eratosthenes (Marsham, Chron. Egypt. p. 334, in fol.), it falls in the year 140, after the ruin of Troy. Others say, that he was born before the Olympiads, and the opinion of these persons coincides with most of the writers quoted. Lastly, the

the acknowledged contemporarity of Homer with Lycurgus, legislator of Sparta, winds up the proof of the same thing.

Volney is not an author upon whom reliance is to be placed, without further support; but the antient authorities which he quotes are of high import on the subject. In his "Tableau de comparaison des temps de divers peuples à des epoques principales et certaines," he places the Trojan war in the time of Amri, King of Israel, eighty-three years after the foundation of the Temple; and the age of Homer, Lycurgus, Hesiod, and Iphitus, to be that of Jeroboam II. in the year 189 after the Temple, and first Olympiad.

Whether Volney was guided in his opinion concerning the age of Homer by Tertullian, does not appear, for he does not quote him; but it is probable that he was, because Danet (v. *Homer*) does cite that father, but in such an extraordinary manner, that both passages shall be given—the pretended abstract and the original—as it is a peculiar specimen of loose writing:

"Tertullian (says Danet) has observed, that the Pagans did not deny that the books of Moses were extant many ages before the states and cities of Greece, before their temples and gods, and also before the beginning of Greek letters. In fine, he says that Moses lived five hundred years before Homer's time; and the other prophets, who came a long while after Moses, were yet more antient than all the wise men, law-givers, and philosophers, of Greece. And by consequence the Holy Scripture is without comparison much older than Homer; and as the poesy of Homer, who lived so many ages before all the philosophers, historians, and *Greek* writers, was a pattern to them, so in the like manner *Homer* has followed the truths of the Holy Scripture, as they were then spread abroad in the world."

The words of Tertullian are these:

"Primam instrumentis istis [Hebraicis literis] auctoritatem summa antiquitas vindicat, apud vos quoque religionis est instar fidem de temporibus asserere. Omnes itaque substantias, omnesque materias, origines, ordines, venas veterani cujusque stili vestri, gentes etiam plerasque, et urbes insignes et canas memoriarum, ipsas denique effigies literarum indices custodesque rerum, et puto adhuc minus dicimus, ipsos inquam deos vestros, ipsa templa, et oracula, et sacra, unius interim prophetæ scrinium seculis vincit, in quo videtur Thesaurus collocatus totius Judaici sacramenti, et inde etiam nostri. Si quem audistis interim Moysem, Argivo Inacho pariter ætate est, quadringentis pene annis, nam et septem minus, Danaum et ipsum apud vos vetustissimum prævenit, mille circiter cladem Priami antecedit. Possem etiam dicere quingentis amplius, et Homerum habens, quos sequar. Ceteri quoque prophetæ, etsi Moysi postumant, extremissimi tamen eorum non retrorsiores deprehenduntur primoribus vestris sapientibus, et legiferis, et historicis." *Apologeticus, p.* 19. *Ed. Rigalt. Par.* 1634.

Now this is a most important passage towards an attempt to ascertain the real age of Homer. It is evident that the gods of India, Ethiopia, Upper Egypt, Phœnicia, &c. were much older than Jupiter, Juno, Neptune, Vulcan, &c.; yet these are the gods whom Homer quotes, and whose mythology and worship were tolerably complete in his day. He must, therefore, have lived subsequent to the introduction of that mythology, and a clue is thus afforded by showing the time when Homer could not have flourished, for ascertaining, at least rudely, when he actually did live.

(To be continued.)

WESTMINSTER ABBEY *.

FROM the alterations in Westminster Abbey, consequent on the late Coronation, it became necessary to remove the Altar of Grecian Architecture, presented by Queen Anne, and removed from Whitehall Chapel. This was at the time a magnificent gift, but misplaced as it was in the Abbey, it sadly spoilt the *keeping* of that venerable pile. The good tastes of the present Dean (Dr. Ireland) and of the Chapter have determined, that it is not to be again put up; and we hope to see it as a more appropriate ornament in one of the many new Churches about to be erected around the Metropolis.

In removing this Altar-piece its antient screen has been discovered, which, although in a mutilated state, exhibits sufficient remaining ornament, spared from the barbarous, we may say sacrilegious hands of the destroyers of such reliques of antient art, to afford example for its restoration. This screen is the West front of

* For this article we are chiefly indebted to the "Literary Gazette."

that

that which forms the East side of the inclosure in which the shrine of the Confessor stands, and to which, in its general features, it seems to have been very similar; on each side of it is a door of exquisite proportions, and these, not projecting beyond the plain of the screen, have escaped material injury. Their bolts, and one of the places for a handle, are very curious pieces of workmanship.

This screen forms the side of the presbytery, or inclosure of the altar, where the altar stood; but, in pursuing these works, the lateral screens have also been uncovered, and the monuments on the South and North sides exposed to view. These are beautiful specimens of Gothic tombs; and must delight every person who has feeling for antient history, original specimens of the fine arts, or national antiquities.

On the right hand, on entering the railing of the Presbytery is the tomb of Anne of Cleves, the fourth wife of our eighth Henry. It is a remarkable piece of sculpture, very much resembling a Greek Altar, having two smaller Altars of the same character, distinct from the sarcophagus, at the top and bottom. It is emblazoned with A. C. the monogram of the queen, with sculls and cross bones, and seems to be the period of her death. This monument occupies the space to the first pillar within the railing.

Between that pillar and the screen above described is a tomb of the most interesting kind, namely, that of Sebert, the Anglo-Saxon King of Essex, and the founder of the Church of St. Peter, Westminster, about the close of the sixth century.

It was at this era, as we learn from Mr. Sharon Turner's admirable history of our Anglo-Saxon progenitors, that Pope Gregory the Great sent St. Augustin, and other monks, on a mission to convert our Pagan forefathers. They first turned to the Christian faith Ethelbert, King of Kent, the uncle of Sebert, who was his sister's son. He having set the example of consecrating places of worship, not only in his capital, Canterbury, but in St. Paul's, London, (to do which he had power, as the superior monarch;) Sebert embraced the same religion, and founded that Church where his dust now reposes.

It is worthy of notice, that the coverings of this tomb, then tapestry, were removed in the year 1775, and that Sir Joseph Ayloffe read a memoir upon the subject to the Society of Antiquaries, which was published in the "Vetusta Monumenta," in 1780. It was then closed up with the clumsy carpenters' work, which has since concealed it. The ashes of Sebert, and, it is believed, of his queen Ethelgolda, were transported hither from the cloisters in the year 1308; when, it is related by Walsingham that the pious monarch's arm was found as entire as when he was buried, though between six and seven hundred years had elapsed since he was gathered to his fathers.

It is a singular thing, (being of very rare occurrence indeed, if any other instance does exist) that the front of this tomb is quite different from its other side. It is a plain altar-tomb, with a canopy of framed oak, curiously carved and ornamented. The back of the altar-tomb consists of four pannels, on which four whole-length figures have been painted. The pannels appear to be eight or nine feet high, and nearly three feet broad. Two of these pictures remain *, and we understand the lower extremities of a third are visible. They are almost unique specimens of art. The first (the pannel first on the right hand, and consequently next the screen) is Sebert, robed and crowned. In one hand he bears a sceptre, surmounted with a Gothic building, emblematical, no doubt, of his having founded this Church. The face is flat and inexpressive, with a full beard. The other hand is held up, with the fore finger extended, as if some most important decision were being delivered to a second person. That second person is lost, for the adjoining pannel has been quite defaced. Weever declares that it was St. Peter in conversation with the King; but this is very problematical. Other old writers and antiquaries have said that the figures were Sebert, John the Baptist, St. Peter, and Edward the Confessor; but this, also, is mere conjecture, and, indeed, evidently erroneous in one instance, as

* These figures are well drawn, and engraved by the late Mr. Basire, in Vetusta Monumenta, vol. II. pl. 33.

the

the third pannel bears a clear and decided portrait of Henry III.; the effigies on his tomb agreeing with all its lineaments. Whose it was that occupied the intermediate space is a question rather of curiosity than interest. On the Gothic mouldings are three fine heads in wood, two crowned, and one between mitred. This would induce an opinion that the portrait between was a Bishop, perhaps St. Augustin, who converted the King, or possibly Mellitus, the Bishop of London, who consecrated the Church, as Augustin died within a year of his first intercourse with Sebert, and could not, therefore, be very intimate with that Monarch. The fourth pannel is also blank. It might have been any of the above Saints, or Ethelbert, King of Kent, or the Queen of either Sovereign, or St. Thomas à Becket *.

The portrait of Henry III. who is properly here as the refounder of the Abbey, is very spirited — on a ground powdered with lions. His beard is scarcely perceptible; his countenance rather expressive; his sceptre surmounted by a sort of flower; his robes rich, and his gloves finely embroidered.

There have also been originally pannels at the head and foot of the Altar-tomb. John Sydney Hawkins, Esq. has published an interesting account of these paintings † in Schnebbelie's "Antiquaries Museum," including a description and engraving of another portrait ‡ on pannel on the other side of this tomb, (*viz.* that which faces the South Ambulatory), which shows that the four pannels were once painted on both sides. This, it is almost demonstrated, is a likeness of Edward the Confessor; the similarity of features and the holding up of a signet ring, as on his sculptured monument, are the proofs.

Sir Joseph Ayloffe conjectured, that as Peter Cavallini made the Confessor's shrine, and designed the Crosses erected by Edward I. to Queen Eleanor, the same artist not only designed the monument of Sebert and that of Aveline Countess of Lancaster, but executed the paintings.

Whether these pictures are in oil or distemper we should think it difficult to pronounce. A very clever artist, who was in the Abbey when we were pursuing our inquiries, held that they were oil; if correct, a fatal blow to the invention of Von Eyck.

Our readers will now, if they please, go over with us to the other side of the Presbytery, *i. e.* to the pannelling on the North, or the left hand as you advance to the Altar. Here are three monuments, those of Edmund Crouchback Earl of Lancaster, second son of Henry III.; Aymer de Valence §, third son of William de Valence, the King's half-brother; and Aveline Countess of Lancaster, the wife of Edmund Crouchback. The tombs of the two males are partially known to the visitors of Westminster Abbey, their backs being open on the side of the North Ambulatory, so that they come within the descriptions given by the person who shows the monuments to strangers. The fronts, now cleared from the coarse carpentry which concealed them, are only remarkable as having their ornaments more fresh, and their carving, gilding, painting, armorial bearings, &c. in higher preservation.

But the tomb of Aveline ‖ is not only beautiful, but heretofore (for many years) unseen, the monument of Lord Ligonier ¶ having hidden it behind towards the North Ambulatory, and the wooden screen towards the Presbytery. It is a precious piece of antiquity. The sarcophagus is an altar-tomb of touchstone, under a magnificent mausoleum; made, as we imagine was often the case, in imitation of those hearses beneath which the corpses of the illustrious were laid after death till their funeral. On the tomb is a cumbent freestone effigy

* The idea of the deficient pannels having borne the portraits of saints, is strengthened by their being evidently scraped off; a work likely to have been done when Henry VIII. issued the order to efface such superstitious emblems.

† A Painting of about the same age, in the Chapel of St. Blaze, is engraved in the present Number, p. 497.

‡ Copied also in Malcolm's "History of London," vol. I. p. 146.

§ This beautiful tomb is made the subject of the frontispiece to Ackerman's History of Westminster Abbey.

‖ Drawn and engraved by J. Basire in Vet. Mon. vol. II. pl. 29, 30, 31.

¶ This monument superseded that of Bryan Duppa, Bp. of Winchester, an. 1663.

CUMNOR CHURCH, WITH THE RUINS OF CUMNOR HALL, BERKS.

Account of the Parish of Cumner, Berks.

With a View of Cumner Church.

(*Continued from p.* 405.)

THE aile of the church of Cumner is constructed of similar materials, and in a similar manner to the tower; though the doorway and windows appear to have been substituted for others of a more antient form. The entrance is formed by a plain pointed arch, before which is a large wooden porch, constructed in the Doric style. The windows are uniform, and three in number; one of which is inserted in the Western end, the others are disposed on each side the doorway. They are severally divided into two trefoil-arched lights by a central mullion, and ornamented with a quatrefoil, and lateral tracery in the head of the outer frame. The parapet is plain, and assumes a pedimental direction at each end.

The appearance of the Southern side of the nave has undergone considerable alteration since its original erection. The antient windows have all been closed up, and superseded by a solitary one, towards the Western extremity, of a very unpleasing form. In the upper course of the masonry there are inserted a series of corbels, with their faces grotesquely and ludicrously carved, upon which the beams sustaining the outward covering of the roof reposed; but these, with the exception of a few yet remaining near the part where the chapel projects from the nave, are all cut away. The original altitude of the wall has been augmented with a clerestory, having four windows on the North, and two on the South side, all of a square form. The parapet is lofty, and enriched with a handsome moulding, charged with roses and divers other flowers; it is carried entirely along the nave, except where it is interrupted on the South by the intervention of the chapel; but at the East end it takes a pedimental direction, corresponding in outline with the elevation of the roof. The apex of the pediment was formerly surmounted by a neat stone cross, now extremely mutilated; and the angles were adorned with pinnacles, but the bases are the only indications of these which at present remain.

The chapel projects about twenty feet in length from the Eastern part of the nave. It is lighted by three windows, each varied in its form and dimensions from the other. That on the West side is of a very singular character, and, with one in the neighbouring church of Ferry Hinksey, which has been accurately represented to illustrate an article in volume LXXXVII. Part I. p. 393, comprises the only specimens of this species that I am acquainted with. The summit of the outer frame terminates in a pedimental form. It is divided into three lines, the heads of which are described by lines drawn parallel to the outer frame, from the extremity to the mullions, and adorned with trefoil tracery; and by the intersection of these mouldings, the pedimental head is divided into three lozenge shaped compartments, each pierced in a quatrefoil form. The window at the Southern end is large and handsome, precisely according with that at the Eastern end of the chancel; but at present it is much dilapidated, a portion of the tracery and outer arch having been destroyed. It is divided into three ogee arched headed lights, from the apices of which two other arches of correspondent shape arise, which again sustain a third course, thus dividing the outer arch into three larger and four smaller compartments, respectively adorned with quatrefoil and trefoil tracery. The Eastern window is of a similar disposition with those of the aile. The South wall is carried up in a pedimental direction, and is surmounted by a large square stone, carved with trefoil heads, upon which was originally an ornamental stone cross. The East end of the chancel corresponds with the South end of the chapel, excepting that it is bounded by two small piers, whilst the chapel is flanked by angular buttresses. There are two windows on the Southern side, each divided into two lights, with a quatrefoil occupying the head of the outer arch. On the North side there is but one small window of the lance form placed near the Western extremity. The entrance is formed by a plain pointed arch; it is of very contracted dimensions, and abuts upon the window.

The soil of the churchyard being con-

considerably higher than the pavement of the chancel, occasions a descent of several steps into the interior, which is rather spacious, and of an interesting appearance. It is connected with the nave by a lofty pointed arch, resting on sculptured corbels, beneath which one of the former Earls of Abingdon caused a screen of wood to be erected, which was recently removed, agreeably to the suggestions of the present Vicar, who justly regarded the style in which it was composed, incongruous with the architecture of the Church itself. Along each side is an antient desk, the ends of which are decorated with fleurs-de-lis, &c. and one is adorned with shields charged with the implements of our Saviour's passion. The space enclosed by the altar rails is elevated considerably above the floor of the chancel, and contains three antient monuments; two of which are composed of slabs inlaid with brasses; the other is a rich altar-tomb to the memory of Anthony Forster, placed against the North wall. The brass which lies Northward represents a male and female figure clad in the customary dresses of the times, with their hands closed in the attitude of prayer. At their feet was a long plate containing an inscription, now removed; but, between the figures, on a small square plate, is this inscription:

"Uphythe Stauertoone, dafter to Urgnaid Wattaams of Borfield in the countye of Bark, esquier."

A small plate on the left hand, though nearly effaced, contains the following arms: A chevron between three water bougets, impaling the arms of Williams, described beneath. The other brass represents a woman with a shield of arms on the one side, and two little boys on the other; and on an oblong plate beneath them this inscription:

"Here lyeth the body of Katherin, sometyme the wyffe of Henry Staverton, Gent, in the countie of Bark, esquier, who dyed a good Christian, the 22° daye of Dec. (in the year*) of our Lord God 1557."

Arms quarterly, first and fourth, two organ pipes in saltire, between four crosses paté; second and third, within a bordure charged with roundells, a chevron ermine, between three lions' heads erased; a chief barré nébulé, surmounted by a pale charged with a pelican.

(To be concluded in our Supplement.)

* The words between brackets are wanting on the plate, but are here inserted from an antient MS volume of Inscriptions.

Mr. Urban, *Dec.* 14.

MR. N. GODBOLD, inquired after p. 424, was born at or near Bungay in Suffolk, and apprenticed to a confectioner, which trade he carried on many years at Bungay with credit. He married first —— Brightly of Mundham in Norfolk; she was the mother of the present patentees of the Vegetable Balsam. Secondly, Mary, daughter of Mr. Morris of Metingham in Suffolk; she was the mother of two daughters.

Mr. N. Godbold, during the latter part of his residence at Bungay, speculated rather largely in the purchase and resale of estates; he also built the present theatre at Bungay. He retired from business, and settled his two sons in a large shop at Beccles, where they remained till some time after his establishment in town.

For many years of his residence at Bungay, he used to prepare, for applicants only, a pectoral mixture for the relief of recent coughs; which was very grateful and efficacious in those cases. It was a syrup composed of figs, raisins, stone sugar, and I believe a little honey, with some extract or preparation from the fungi growing only on oak trees; in those parts these fungi are called oak lungs. In what manner he prepared these he always kept secret, probably by a carbon from them; and the above I think very likely to be the basis of the vegetable balsam.

Shortly after his settlement in London, which was between 1775 and 80, he purchased a very good house, &c. at Godalming in Surrey, which is I believe still in the possession of his sons.

He had very little indeed of learning; but when I knew him at Bungay, he was a shrewd, sensible man, and a pleasant companion.

Yours, &c. W. H.

Mr. Urban, *Oct.* 10.

A FRIEND of mine has in his possession a piece of carved wood work (in alto relievo), representing

senting the Scythians defeating the Amazons, and is in size about four feet six inches by three feet: the manner in which it came into his hands leads me to make an enquiry, through the medium of your Miscellany; for the account he has of it is, that it was in the museum of the Vatican at Rome, and removed from thence, with other valuables, by Buonaparte, in 1797; but as the vessel in which it was conveyed did not elude the vigilance of one of our cruizers, she was captured; and what was designed to enrich the cabinet of Napoleon, has ultimately fallen into different hands in England. It is not improbable but some of your readers may, in visiting Rome, have seen it, or have a synopsis or catalogue by them, in which it is described; should such be the case, I should be happy to be favoured, through the medium of your Magazine, or otherwise, with any account descriptive of it.

Yours, &c. W. Hart.

Mr. Urban, *Bath, Dec.* 4.

We have all sighed over the untimely fate of "pretty little Rutland." Our immortal Bard constantly speaks of him as a "child," a "boy;" and the impression conveyed by the scene in which his death is represented, is, that he was not actively engaged in the fight, but accidentally present near the field, under the care of his domestic tutor. Graver historians than Shakspeare have described the young Earl as being only twelve years of age; amongst these, Ralph Brooke, an error which has escaped his lynx-eyed corrector, Vincent.

Let us now see how the fact really stands.

The Croyland History, Gale, vol. I. p. 550, says, "In ipsa autem vigilia (anno 1459), capta fuit conclusio differentiæ hujusmodi; videlicet, quod Dux et filii sui Edwardus Comes Marchiæ, ac Edmundus Comes Rutlandiæ, *qui ambo discretionis annos attigerant*, jurarent ipsi Regi fidelitatem." And again, "Cum Dux Eboraci habens in Comitiva sua filium Comitem Rutlandiæ, ac Richardum Comitem Sarum, se usque ad Wakefeld pro reprimendis eorum conatibus transtulisset." William of Worcester, who was intimately acquainted with the affairs of the whole house of York, says, that the Earl was slain upon the bridge at Wakefield, "in fugiendo post campum," words which imply that he had been engaged in the battle. The same useful Annalist has given us the precise time of his birth, viz. May 17, 1443. The battle of Wakefield was fought on Dec. 29, 1460, so that the Earl was rather more than seventeen years and seven months old, which in that martial age was not too young to appear in the coat of mail. J. H.

Mr. Urban, *Dec.* 5.

In the year 1721 an Act was obtained to make the rivers Mersey and Irwell navigable from Liverpool to Manchester; the same was done by cutting off, by short canals, many turns of the river through the lands and fields, and by locks made, descending again into the water at a proper depth to navigate a barge (or *flat* as they are called) of 50 tons burden, with a large main and fore sail. This was the *first effort* of the kind ever made in England: To the credit of some merchants of Liverpool and Manchester, Mr. Thos. Steers was by them appointed Engineer, as he was also of the first Liverpool Dock, then finishing. He surveyed the line of the river; beginning at Salford Bridge, and descending to Warrington Bridge, he found the whole fall to be 52 feet 5 inches. He formed wears and locks in convenient places, to keep the river deep enough; thus forming islands, surrounded by water of the river and the canals thus made. *This was the first canal** ever made in England. It was effected by the care and perseverance of the said Thos. Steers, esq. whose family now reside in Liverpool. He was enabled to effect this work, having unlimited power granted to the proprietors by Act of Parliament, which Act gave them right to go through houses, gardens, parks, and fields, without restraint, paying damages and value of the land only. This encouragement was given, as at *that time* the undertaking was considered *a very great risk*, and an uncertain result.

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* Not the Sankey, as some have stated; that Act was of later date, and canal making being then understood, no unlimited law was granted.

This

This then new and cheap communication between the towns of Liverpool and Manchester being effected, has turned out of great facility for importing raw goods and cottons, from all parts of the world except India, and that *viâ* London. Thus the wants of these two towns are mutually supplied,—Manchester with cotton, hemp, flax, sugar, rum, grain, wine, porter, and spirits of all sorts, dye-woods, dry saltery, timber, &c.; and at the port of Liverpool are shipped in abundance all the products of the manufactory of Manchester, and the woollens of the neighbourhood, to all parts of Europe, Africa, and America, to the great advantage of these two great towns. The Sankey Brook Navigation, afterwards made, brings down immense quantities of coals, most of which are consumed at the salt works in Cheshire, and 365,000 tons of salt and salt rock pass from thence to Liverpool yearly, by the navigable river Weaver, by cuts, &c. The Duke of Bridgewater's Canal delivers the products of the potteries, &c. at that port, earthenware, and even salt; and takes back clay, flint, timber, &c. The Leeds Canal, the Ellesmere, *all contribute* to fill our vessels outward, which induces foreign vessels to *prefer* taking freight to the port of Liverpool. Thus Liverpool becomes a depôt for grain, &c. &c.; these vessels having a great chance of freight outward, as few that come cannot load their vessels home with earthenware, coals, salt, cheese, or other *saleable* and useful articles of life, or take them to exchange at another port nearer home. The trade with America and Ireland is very great, and even *now*, under authority of Parliament, many large vessels are employed in bringing cotton and dyes, and dry saltery, and other heavy goods, from India direct, which are again sent up by the canals. This has produced a great increase of trade in Liverpool, which is fully proved by a recurrence to the state of the trade there. The total amount of Dock duties was,

	£.	s.	d.	No. of Ships.
in 1724 . . .	810	11	6	. .
1725 . . .	847	15	11	. .
1749 . .	1,326	8	2	. . 456
1757 . .	2,336	15	0	. . 1371
1799 . .	14,049	0	0	. . 4518

Our *shipping* increased tenfold in 50 years.

In 1812, an alteration was made, and in that year there were 4590 vessels of 146,788 tons.

Tonnage Duty	20,260	3	5
Dock Duty on goods	24,143	4	6
Total . . £.	44,403	7	11

All which was officially reported to June last, 1821.

For one year then ending:—7810 vessels of 839,848 tons;

Dock duty of tonnage	43,131	6	2
On goods	51,425	2	11
Total . . £.	94,556	9	1

In 97 years our duty has increased upwards of 105 fold; our tonnage also increasing.

Manchester now in spinning excels all former times; for a thread nearly two hundred and seventy miles long, that would reach from Manchester to Calais in France, through London, is now drawn so fine as to weigh only 16 ounces or 1 lb.; and also 500 pieces of calico have been known to be bleached and printed, some *single* colours, some *demi* chintz, and some full chintz, taken from Manchester market in the grey cotton, and returned the next market day following, being a period of only three whole days, from Friday until Wednesday, and a Sunday included.

From the expedition which has been acquired by the aid of chemistry and machinery, we may reasonably suppose that there is now as much work done in one week, as formerly required thirteen weeks. The difference betwixt the number of pieces now printed and formerly might be ascertained at the Excise Office. The number at present printed must be almost incalculable, as is proved by the importation of raw cotton and flax.

Proportionably to this has the business of the old Quay Navigation, divided into 500 shares, been carried on, and governed by a liberal set of proprietors or share owners, who anxious to improve the carrying trade by the utmost expedition, have, within a few years, cut a new Canal down from above Warrington, at the last lock there. By this Canal they sail to Runcorn, and again drop into the river Mersey; thus avoiding the shallows and banks of the broad part

part of the river Mersey, laying opposite Widness and Hutton Castle, and preventing the delay which originally occurred, by taking 11 days in the passage, whilst now it is often made, when the tide serves, by the packets in one day. Thus, when they sail from Liverpool early in the morning, and the tide serves, it affords strangers a delightful and picturesque sail to Runcorn: then by the packet, and on the Canal above Warrington, entering the river and canal alternately by the improvements lately made and now making, the passage is shortened considerably. They gradually ascend, passing Warrington on the left, and the beautiful rock of Warburton, Church, and House, Barton Bridge, where the Duke's Canal passes over the river. The Glen of Trafford Grounds charms the stranger who wishes to trace these two rivers, and loves to see the beauties of Nature improved by art. The packet boats on this river, and the Irwell, are conveniently fitted up. You may have private rooms, and many conveniences besides, not usual in such packets.

The neaps in the Sankey navigation might be avoided, and trade improved, if they were to make the Canal over the river Mersey communicate with the Old Quay Canal; and, thus passing down that Canal, by deep cutting in the Castle Rock of Runcorn, deliver up the whole trade into a dock, constructed to receive and deliver all the trade into the river below the Gap of Runcorn, giving facility to the public to erect a stone bridge over the Gap, to connect the two counties, and this in a way not at all detrimental to the navigation of the said river, as the two great Canals would have an improved passage much freer than both or either have at present.

Yours, &c. M. Greeson.

Ancient Anecdotes, &c.
from Valerius Maximus,
by Dr. Carey, *West Square.*

(*Continued from p.* 310.)

WHILE Julius Cæsar was in the zenith of his power, Cæsetius, one of the tribunes of the Commons, labored to render him odious to the people, as aiming at royalty: whereupon, Cæsar, by an arbitrary exertion of authority, deprived him of his office, and ordered his father to abdicate him.—The father (by name also Cæsetius) had at this time two other sons, whom Cæsar had promised to promote to exalted dignities: yet he boldly answered, "You shall sooner deprive me of *all* my sons, than prevail on me to renounce *one*."—*Lib.* 5, 7, 2.

A deputation from Macedonia having arrived at Rome to complain of the conduct of Decimus Junius Silanus, their late governor, whose rapacious avarice had plundered the province; the senate were preparing to enter into an examination of their complaints, when his father, Titus Manlius Torquatus, requested of that assembly that no steps might be taken in the business, until he himself should have heard both parties. The senate having acceded to his desire, he instituted a private trial in his own house, and patiently devoted two entire days to the investigation of the charges against the ex-governor. On the third day, having declared himself fully convinced of his son's guilt, he renounced him for ever, and ordered him instantly to be gone from his sight.—Stung by this ignominious sentence, Silanus hanged himself during the following night: and so little was the father's indignation appeased by that fatal catastrophe, that he refused to attend his son's exequies, and, at the very time of the funeral procession, kept his house open for the admission of whoever came to consult him on business.—*Lib.* 5, 8, 3.

As a body of Roman cavalry, who had been routed by the Cimbri, were returning homeward in disorderly flight, after having abandoned their general; intelligence was brought to Marcus Scaurus, a nobleman of distinguished rank in the republic, that his son was among the number of the fugitives.—Incensed at the information, the father immediately sent a message to his son, that he "would have been much better pleased to meet his lifeless remains brought back from the field of battle, than to see him alive under the infamy of so disgraceful a desertion and flight: wherefore, if he had any shame remaining, he must never more dare to appear in the presence of a father, from whom he had so basely degenerated."

rated."—Overwhelmed by this stern decree, the young soldier, in despair, turned his sword against his own bosom,' and, by a voluntary death, expiated his—crime shall we call it? or his misfortune?—*Lib.* 5, 8, 4.

When Catiline was preparing to make war on the Roman state at the head of his desperate horde of insurgents, a young man, son of Aulus Fulvius a senator, was seen hastily proceeding to the rebel camp, to enlist under the traitor's banners. But he was stopped on the road, and forcibly dragged back by his own father, who ordered him to be put to death, observing, that he had reared him, not to serve Catiline against his country, but to serve his country against Catiline.—*Lib.* 5, 8, 5.

(*To be continued.*)

Mr. Urban, *Dec.* 7.

I READ with considerable pleasure the descriptive letter of Mr. Rawlins, accompanying his fac-simile of the stone in Wirksworth Church (p. 401); and it has suggested to me that an ingenious artist, well touched with the spirit of ancient research, would probably acquire fame, and no small remuneration, if he would travel in successive districts, first taking London and the whole metropolis, with a view of restoring to sight, and of transmitting to posterity, whatever he could find of similar value.

There are, in many of our Churches, ancient inscriptions, which remain entirely unknown and unnoticed, from the trouble, or ignorance, or even indolence, of people in general to decypher them;—many a family pedigree or title might thereby be illustrated where certificates and registries are wanting—and many a blank in our domestic history might be supplied. It is not unfrequent that the mutilated motoes, circulating ancient devices in glass on windows of Churches and Halls, are suffered to remain unexplored, for want of a little patient examination of the several pieces, which may have been improperly placed by some inaccurate workman who mismatched them, or, having collected them from the ground, scarcely knew how to arrange them into their original words, which perhaps he was not able to read.

The late Mr. Simmonds, principal verger of the Cathedral at Canterbury, has left a great example of the utility of this patient arrangement; for it has been understood that the great Church owes the beauty of its West window entirely to his long attention to the gathering and placing with care all the fragments of painted glass which lay scattered about, until he presented, in the several compartments of the window, the figures of Adam digging with a spade, representing his condemnation to labour, Gen. iii. 9.—the Apostles, &c. and several ornamental accompaniments.

The stones on the gates of St. Giles in the Fields, St. Stephen Coleman-street, Shoe Lane Workhouse, down to the Porter and Dwarf in Newgate-street, would occupy great attention, and excite the surprise and curiosity of many readers who have passed by and never seen them.

Such a collection would form an appendage to the Archæologia, or might well be raised into a separate branch of Antiquity.

Yours, &c. A. H.

Mr. Urban, *Shrewsbury, Dec.* 8.

IN addition to the account you have given of the Rev. Peter Roberts, A. M. in vol. LXXXIX. p. 181, I send you the following inscription, intended for a tablet to be placed in the Church of Halkin, in Flintshire, the place of his interment; composed at the request of his executors and friends, by John F. M. Dovaston, Esq. A. M.

Petrus Roberts, A. M. hujus ecclesiæ Rector, natus apud Ruabon, in agro Denbighensi, X calendis Jun. MDCCLIX. Decessit eodem mense MDCCCXIX. Vixit annis LX. In rebus Cambricis illustrandis tam feliceni adhibuit diligentiam, ut nihil quod ad leges mores instituta gentis suæ pertineat intactum inexploratumve reliquerit: multa ad literas etrem musicam spectantia, e vetustatis ruderibus erepta servaverit: multa vel prius incognita vel minus intellecta magno ingenii acumine explicuerit: in cathedra sine superbia doctus, disertus, profundus: in colloquio suavissime facetus: hilaris, jocosus, atque ad omne vitæ officium corde, mente, manu, paratus, quæ monuit fecit.

ΠΟΡΕΥΟΥ ΚΑΙ ΣΥ ΠΟΙΕΙ ΩΜΟΙΩΣ.

A very animated and striking likeness of him has lately been engraved by E. Scriven, at the expence of his friends in the neighbourhood of Oswestry.

westry, from a portrait taken by a young lady, as he sat in his usual happy mode of conversation.

Yours, &c. D. PARKES.

Mr. URBAN, *Dec.* 12.

I HAVE ever found your excellent Magazine the advocate of what is good and useful. I consider there is at present a serious want of change in the administration of our Laws on two important points—Duelling and Prize-fighting; it may be said they are allowed in the present administration of justice; for Duels are of frequent occurrence, and few or none of the parties are indicted, and when an indictment takes place there is an *ill-applied* lenity in the judges to acquit the prisoners. On a late occasion, the only one almost who could give evidence was told he need not, as he might criminate himself; and thus it will be nearly impossible to convict in future. When a death happens, the facts are detailed in the papers with a particularity every one gives credence to; and yet when a Coroner's inquest takes place, a few of the unimportant witnesses are produced, and the jury are called on to give their verdict on an ex-parte case.

As to the Prize-fighters, the most *interesting* correspondence and accounts are frequently in the papers, and it is known to thousands when and where a battle is to take place; yet no magistrate, bound as he is by his oath, attempts to put it down, nor are the pugilists or their *wealthy* supporters punished for their conduct. In truth, a foreigner would say, your laws may be very good in theory, but in practice Duelling and Prize-fighting may be in future practised in England with impunity, and the latter publicly rewarded.

I do not believe one in twenty duels would be fought, if the seconds did not in some instances instigate their principals, and in many neglect the means of reconciliation. If duelists are not to be punished otherwise, a statute enacting a penalty of 100l. on the persons sending and carrying a challenge would at least prevent many of our modern duels.

Yours, &c. * * *

Mr. URBAN, *Dec.* 14.

IT has been said that Mr. Wyatt excelled all his contemporaries in the design and arrangement of "*Gothic* mansions,"—a remark in which there is some justice; but how faithfully he copied the admirable works of antiquity, may be seen by comparison. Mr. Wyatt evinced the error which seems to be inherent in most modern architects; that of supposing beauty to result from a complex design, and a crowd of ornaments. This is nowhere more fully exemplified than in the tall and incomplete house called (for no other reason but because it is composed of pointed arches and *Gothic* ornaments) Fonthill Abbey, in Wiltshire, the residence of William Beckford, Esq. It stands on a lofty hill, commanding an extensive and beautiful prospect of the surrounding country. An octagonal tower, 278 feet high *, is its principal feature, rising from a substructure of mean and confused members, so fixed around its basement as to have the appearance of being built for the support of each other. But for all this, the tower is acknowledged to be a weak and dangerous structure, and so tottering are the eight surmounting pinnacles, that they are held on their bases by strong iron bars, to the no less disparagement of the building than of the builder.

Attached to each of the four principal sides of the tower is a wing: the Westernmost is the shortest, and though not the least lofty, forms the porch, whose front, while every other member of the house is crowded with windows or other ornaments, is occupied by the doorway alone. The gigantic proportions of this arch would have lessened the grandeur of the building, if it had been in other respects agreeable to good taste, but where all is confusion and inconsistency, this lofty arch cannot be out of place: nay, it will be admired so long as its wooden doors of nearly two tons weight turn on their hinges by the slightest pressure. The East wing is flanked by two large octagonal turrets. The North and South wings, which contain the principal apartments, are low; to the former belongs a lofty square tower, and to the latter several towers and buildings, to which are attached turrets,

* The height from the pavement to the boss in the roof of the lantern is 120 feet 8 inches.

bow windows, cloisters, and other appendages. Arches and ornaments, of all styles and ages, are indiscriminately scattered with a profuse hand over almost every part, to describe which particularly would be difficult and useless.

Of the interior I know nothing; but I have been told that the furniture is of the most superb and costly kind. The principal rooms are numbered and named, after the manner of the Hotels at Bath and other places: for instance, the green room, the yellow room, and the scarlet room, according to the prevailing colour of the furniture. The library is well stocked with valuable books; some of the rooms are adorned with pictures, and several contain cabinets of beautiful workmanship.

The chief apartments are spacious and comfortable; but are few, in comparison with the number of little rooms, which is, I am informed, almost countless. Order has not been observed in their arrangement. The passages branching in four directions from the centre of the house, are narrow, gloomy, and intricate; and the magic effect of the whole is considerably heightened by the painted glass, which fills many of the windows. Such is a description of the exterior, and such an outline of the interior of Fonthill House, as I received it from a friend; the detail must be supplied by another who has been fortunate enough to gain admittance, and who is qualified to describe the variety of its styles.

The public are not allowed to view this, as they are most other mansions; and if a traveller more curious than the rest, perchance, gains admittance within the chevaux-de-frise, he is immediately expelled by force of arms.

A Passer by. Ch.

Mr. Urban, *Dec.* 12.

THE following is an account of the sad and lamentable fire which happened in the city of London, Sept. 1, 1666, extracted out of a letter from Sir G. Gerard, who was then sent by the King's command for the safeguard of the city, where he attended all the time of the fire.

"The ffire began on Saturday ye 1st of September, about 2 a clock in the morning, at the house of the Baker to his Ma'ty Navy, living in Thames-street neare London bridge, and burnt up to the bridge, and took hold of the houses upon the bridge, and burnt them all downe. The wind being South East, blew the ffire that it could not be stopped till it had burnt to the Temple-hall and Church, where it was quenched about 3 a clock on Thursday morning, by the indefatigable industry of the Duke of York, who was in continuall motion from place to place ever since the beginning of this unhappy destructive ffire, whose example and incouragement brought more labourers to that work than otherwise it would have had, and if he had not staid till it was quenched in the Temple, we might all have fallen into the same destruction; but the great God did give it it's bounds to goe no further than the Temple Church. The wind betwixt Sunday and Tuesday night ran over all the points in the compass, in which we apprehended God's indignation did appeare to the destruction of this brave, rich, and great city. For it is burnt almost to the Tower: all Grace-church-street, from Leaden Hall to Holburne bridge; the Old Exchange, Lombard-street, Guildhall and all the rest of the towne as far as St. Dunstan's Church. St. Paul's is also burnt, and all the Churches from the Temple to the Tower, Cheapside and all towards Cripplegate is burnt. Bow Church, the Compter and Fleet, and all as far as Smithfield. Multitudes of people lye in Moorfields, Holburne-fields, and St. James's-fields with their children and goods. There is a great jealousy of the ffrench, Dutch, and fanaticks, and many stories there are of it, but here are people taken with balls of wildfire and the like about them, and I feare it will be a difficulty to keep the multitude off those that shall be apprehended. The Post-house is burnt downe. Neither horse nor foot soldiers are suffered to go to bed, but are kept still in a readiness. I hope now the worst of the danger is past, yet the fire is still burning.

"You will have a full account of this matter in print shortly, though I think the printing-house is burnt downe, the Herald's Office, Baynard's Castle, Salisbury Court, and all those great houses in Pater noster row, and nothing left but rubbish thereabout."

"*Whitehall, Sept.* 6, 1666."

*** A Member of the Bartlett's-building Society suggests—1. A Catalogue raisonnée of their Books; 2. that some of the Members should bring up Wells's Scripture Geography to the present time. And he also suggests, in these days of increased crime, a Selection of the Judges' Charges (similar to those excellent ones of Mr. Justice Hardinge), and Criminals' Dying Speeches; this would awaken at least parents to a sense of their duty.

Mr.

Mr. Urban, *Dec.* 6.

HAVING accidentally met with the following Letter from a former Draughtsman to the Society of Antiquaries, giving an account of a Chapel in Westminster Abbey, little known to the numerous visitors of that venerable pile, I beg you to preserve it in your pages, as it contains a more minute description than is to be found in any of the numerous Works on the Abbey. N.

Sir, ——

The Chapel of St. Blaze, in Westminster Abbey *(see Plate II.)* is of an oblong form, measuring from East to West fifty-two feet, if you include the arch, which is six feet deep; the whole is fifty-eight feet long, and only fifteen feet six inches wide, except at the East end, where it is only eleven feet ten inches wide, owing to the entrance into the Chapter-house going in a diagonal direction. Part of a buttress, projecting nearly four feet into the Chapel on the South side, gives it a very awkward appearance. There is a great difference in the ceiling, not being on a level: Eastward of the buttress, from the centre of the groins to the floor, twenty-eight feet six inches high; and Westward, thirty-four feet high. Between the buttress and the altar were two large windows, now filled up, and a small one at the West end, but without any tracery work. The West end of this Chapel is very singular, there being an arch nearly as wide as the Chapel, six feet deep; from the point of the arch to the floor eight feet six inches, and at the sides five feet high; at the back is a locker, and on the South side two. Just at the front of this arch is a thin wall carried up to the top of the Chapel, with a lofty opening in it, never glazed, but grated with stout iron bars: This wall divides a space from the Chapel of nearly six feet wide. There is no communication with this place, but from without the Chapel, just above the Duke of Argyle's monument.

The Altar *(see Plate II.)* was under a Pointed Arch, richly ornamented, the front painted brown, and the joints of the stone covered with thin slips of white metal gilt; the back is painted of a bluish dark colour; the sides and soffit with zigzag stripes, red and white. On the back is painted a beautiful female figure as large as life, dressed in a robe lined with fur, holding a small book in her right hand, and on the thumb of her left hand hangs an instrument with seven bars, not unlike a gridiron without a handle; on her head is a crown, and her hair flows in ringlets on each shoulder. She is standing on a small pedestal under a canopy, supported by slender columns, the pediment and finials frosted; the pediment is painted a light blue, the back of the niche a bright red. Below are five small compartments; the centre contains the Crucifixion, with a female figure on each side (probably the Virgin and Mary Magdalen); the others are blank. On the North side, in another small compartment, is a Monk kneeling and praying; and from him is an inscription in white letters, in a diagonal direction, in two lines:

✠ ME: QVEM: LVLPA: LRAVIS: PREMIT: ERILE: VIRLO: SVAVIS:
✠ ME: MIHI: PLALATVM: XPE: DELEAS: QV: REATVM.

I have closely examined the above painting, and find the large figure exactly corresponding with those on the shrine and tomb of Sebert, King of the East Saxons, on the South side of the high altar in Westminster Abbey, and disclosed in the summer of 1775 *, from which Mr. Basire took accurate copies †, and I have seen them several times, and have not the least doubt but it is the work of the same artist which Sir Joseph Ayloff ascribes to Cevallini, who flourished in the reign of Henry III.

The Rev. Dr. Milner of Winchester has informed me that St. Lawrence and St. Faith are both represented with the same symbols, and that he is certain the figure before described is St. Faith.

In a church in Northamptonshire I saw, in the centre of a cross to which a man and his wife were kneeling and praying, a female figure with a nimbus, and the same instrument in her hand, and this inscription:

S'ta Fides.

Yours, &c. Jacob Schnebbelie.

Mr.

* These have been again recently opened to public view. Edit.

† Engraved in Vetusta Monumenta, vol. II. Edit.

Mr. Urban, *Oct.* 10.

HAVING lately made a short tour to the West of England, permit me, as every Traveller now writes a Journal, to present you with an extract from mine. It may, perhaps, be as entertaining as Journals of Tours into more distant countries.

Yours, &c. A Constant Reader.

After attending Divine service in the magnificent Cathedral at Salisbury on the 30th of Sept. 1821, we drove immediately by an erroneous and very circuitous road, to the foot of Old Sarum, where we left our carriage, and proceeded over well-cultivated fields, luxuriantly laden with fine crops of turnips, or thickly bristled with stubble; in short, where

"Laughing Ceres had reassumed the land,—"

no other vestige of the residence of man remaining, except two or three large masses of flints firmly cemented into rock, by mortar, (denoting the part still called the Castle,) and the deep and laborious excavations where

"War—gore-faced War—" had "trenched and channel'd"

the sides of this elevated region; which still

"Kynglie lookes arounde on lower landes."

When I say there is no other vestige of the residence of man, I ought to except one solitary well-built farmer's rick on the edge of the fosse, and a farm house at the bottom of the hill.

When the eye ranges over and contrasts the adjacent well-cultivated farms, and the populous city and country below, with the present solitude of this once busy and ambitious summit, covered, many centuries ago, with lofty buildings, ramparts, spires, churches, regular streets, with the busy hum of men, women, and children, soldiers and ecclesiasticks, with its imposing appearance to travellers, on the surrounding barren region, and

"The longe *browne* playne that before itte lies,"

it is impossible not to exclaim

"How changed the scene!"

so well described by the Poet, whose lines shall be hereafter quoted.

Having feasted our eyes with the rich and well-cultivated scenes before us, and our minds with an imaginary reminiscence or retrospective view of the surrounding barren waste, and the antient city that lifted

"Yts *scheafted* heade into the skies,"

or the summit from whence projected the pinnacles of the castle and the *spires* of churches antiently denominated shafts; we regained our carriage, proceeding on our way to Ambresbury, or, as it is now called, Amesbury, by the old road, till it gradually deserted us, and our coachman began to betray symptoms of incertitude, when we found ourselves in the middle of some thousands of acres which remain exactly in the same state as they most probably were 700 or a thousand years ago; viz. one continued expanse of unverdant, joyless grey or brown, with here and there a *solitary stunted* hawthorn bush. Not a vestige of road was now to be seen, and Mrs. ..... and maid began to have dismal forebodings of spending the night far from the abode of man. I endeavoured to comfort them by repeating twice or thrice the following lines aloud:

"Where finytless heathes and meadowes cladde in *greie*,
Save where *derne* hawthornes reare theyr *humble* heade,
The hungrie Traveller upon hys waie
Sees the huge desarte alle arounde hym spredde,
The distaunte citie scantilie to be *spedde*,
The curlynge *force* of smoke he sees in vayne,
'Tis too far distaunte, and hys onlie bedde
Iwimpled in hys cloke ys on the playne,
Whylste rattlynge thunder *forrey* oer hys hedde,
And raynes come down to wette hys harde *uncouthlie* bedde."

But these lines, which comforted me, brought little consolation to the lady, till we were happily relieved from all embarrassment, by observing a solitary, clerical-looking person on our right, towards whom we gradually edged, and had the satisfaction to see him as gradually inclining towards us on the left; no doubt wondering what pursuit could have brought a gentleman's carriage into such a pathless wild. From this gentleman we obtained the necessary information that we were within a few miles of Amesbury. Again I repeated the lines last quoted, pointing out the accuracy

accuracy of their description—the *derne*, i. e. the *solitary* hawthorns rearing their "*humble* heade," so different from other luxuriant ones we had seen in more sheltered situations; and which we were soon to view in the beautiful and picturesque vale surrounding the magnificent seat of the Marquis of Bath at Long-Leat. Here every hawthorn was exactly like those represented in the Poem. —I was now listened to; and the doubtful words, *derne*, *spedde*, *force*, *iwimpled*, *forrey*, and *uncouthlie*, were all explained, and authenticated, till in due time we arrived at the George in Amesbury; where fine eels excellently dressed, rump steaks, and bottled porter, with every other desireable accommodation, gladdened our *hearts*.

From this place, on Monday Oct. 1, we proceeded, early, to the next object of our attention *, where

"A wondrous pyle of rugged mountaynes standes,
Placed on eche other in a dreare arraie,
It ne coulde be the worke of human handes,
It ne was reared up bie menne of claie.
Here dyd the Brytons adoration paye
To the false God whom they did Tauran name,
Dightynge hys altarre with greete fyres in Maie,
Roastynge theyr vyctualle round aboute the flame.
'Twas here that Hengyst did the Brytons slee,
As they were mette in council for to bee.

"Neere on a loftie hylle a citie standes,
That lyftes yts *scheafted* heade yuto the skies,
And kynglie lookes arounde on lower landes,
And the long *browne* playne that before itte lies."

Or, to follow up the description by the same elegant pen, in another Poem on the same subject,

"Herewald borne on Sarim's spreddynge plaine,
Where Thor's famed temple manie ages stoode;
Where Druids, auncient preests, did ryghtes ordaine,
And in the middle shed the victym's bloude;
Where auncient bardi dyd theyr verses synge
Of Cæsar conquer'd, and his mighty hoste,
And how old Tynyan, necromancyng kynge,
Wreck'd alle hys shyppyng on the Brittish coaste,
And made hym in his tatter'd barke to flie,
Till Tynyan's dethe and opportunity.

"To make it *more* renomed than before,
(I, tho' a Saxon, yet the truthe will telle)
The Saxonnes steyn'd the place with Brytish gore,
Where nete but bloud of sacrifices felle.
Tho' Chrystians, styllе they thoughte mouche of the pile,
And here theie mett when causes dyd it neede;
'Twas here the auncient elders of the isle
Dyd by the trecherie of Hengist bleede;
O Hengist! han thy cause bin good and true,
Thou wouldst such murdrous acts as these eschew."

Your Readers, Mr. Urban, have, doubtless, been informed, that all these happily descriptive lines, however incidentally introduced in a long poem, on a very different subject, were the production of a boy scarcely liberated from a Charity School, where reading, writing, and a little arithmetic, were only taught. A boy under, or not more than fourteen years of age; who, if he had been, during his whole life, conversant with the scenes here described, could not have pourtrayed them in more glowing, more animated, or more characteristic allusions. It is not easy to conceive how he acquired a knowledge of the *solitary* stunted hawthorns, or the propriety of the phrase *spedde* in the sense of spied or seen, which is now to be found alone in the Poems of Michael Drayton *: or the correct meaning of *force* in the sense of *care* —the curlynge force of smoke, raised for the express purpose of giving notice in antient times to travellers on this dreary waste, where they might direct their steps and look for security and entertainment: a word, the meaning of which was unknown to Mr. Warton, and many other eminent Commentators on the Plays of Shakspeare. *Iwimpled*, for wrapt, covered, or cloath'd, is a verb easily formed from the -wimple or veil, which most dictionaries would sup-

* Stone-henge.

* Spedde.]
The little purblind Rogue, if you had seen,
You would have thought he verily had been
One of Diana's votaries, so clad,
He, every thing so like a huntress had:
And she had put false eyes into his head,
That very well he might us all have *sped*.
Elysium, p. 434, fol. Ed.—

ply—

ply—but *forrey* for fly over like a destructive band of invaders * executing a forray, rhaid, or inroad into a neighbouring territory, is a phrase of more difficult acquisition, although, till of late years, well known in the Northern parts of this Kingdom.

"The rattling thonder forrey o'er his head,"

is, independent of the archaism of the singular noun with the plural verb, a striking mark of the author's experience.

Uncouth for unknown, is not quite so difficult; but uncouthlie in the same sense, implies an intimate knowledge of the language of antiquity. In Webber's Metrical Romances we find mightly for mighty, worthli for worthy, grymly wound, and schamely for shamefully. James the First of Scotland, who wrote in the early part of the Fifteenth Century, has Poetly for poetical. Arthur Golding uses bridely for bridal bed; Spenser and Bishop Hall have youthly for young; therefore uncouthlie bedde for an uncouth or unknown bed is correct. These, Mr. Urban, are mere verbal remarks, little interesting to readers in general: and I have already occupied too many of your columns to enlarge upon the historical allusions to the superstitious May and Midsummer *Fires*, still annually seen with similar ceremonies in remote parts of this country—to the Temple of Thor or Tauran—the shedding the blood of victims, &c. &c.; but there is one allusion which ought not to be passed over in silence, viz.

"Where auncient Bardi dyd theyr verses synge," &c.

If this extraordinary youth had been intimately acquainted with the manners of the ancient Getæ, a people of the same origin, and of similar manners to the ancient Britons, he could not have made a more apposite allusion:

"Fuerat enim ab Origine Regni Gothorum magnus, in ejus Incolis Gloria et Laudis Appetitus, proindè præclara Majorum gesta in *Carmina* et *Versus quodam poetico more* sed patrio Sermone redigere curaverunt, eaque *in Conviviis*, ut Juventutem ad Virtutem excitarent, frequentèr *concinebant*, quæ tandem ne Ævi longæva Vetustate aboleri possent *Rupibus* et *Saxis* insculpserunt."—*Archiep. Upsal. de Getis. Præf. Cap. 8.*

That a youth endowed with such superlative powers, such intuitive talents, should not have found a Mæcenas in this learned age and country, is a stigma, quod nunc luget diuque lugebit——PHILO POIESIS——***.

Mr. URBAN, *Dec.* 1.

NEITHER of your Correspondents who have described the curious Sculpture engraved in the November Magazine, page 401, have offered any conjectures on the age of it; this might possibly be attained by referring to the early history of the church, and ascertaining its foundation: not having an opportunity of doing so, I must leave the task to some of your more able Correspondents. I beg, however, to offer a few observations which occurred to me on examining the Engraving, and the very ingenious explanation of it given by Mr. Rawlings. Such uncouth representations of the human form, awkward positions, and disproportionate heads, are common to sculptures of an early period, when the art was at a very low ebb. Such a period produced those rude attempts at sculpture to be seen at Essendine Chapel, Rutland; on the fonts of Winchester Cathedral, and other antient churches; in the tympanum of Saxon doorways; and the relick under consideration, which contains intrinsic evidence of the workmanship of a period equally remote. It is to be observed that the representation of our Saviour is surrounded with the mysterious figure which uniformly accompanies the more antient carvings of our Saviour in a glorified state, as in the subject before us. It is usually *pointed* at the extremities, but here it is round, like an egg, from which circumstance I consider it must have been formed long before the Pointed Arch came into use. The same

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* *Forrey.*] In the 4th Book of the Historie of Tacitus, translated by Sir Henry Savile, A.D. 1622, fol. there is confirmation of the propriety of forrey in the sense in which it is here used. "He gave commandment to waste the Ubii and Treveri, and to *forrey* the Menapii, and Morini, and the frontiers of France." p. 153.—Ille, ut cuique proximum, vastari Ubios, Treverosque, et alia Mana, Mosam Amnem transire jubet, et Menapios et Morinos et extrema Galliarum *quateret*."

same figure in the pointed form is to be seen round the effigy of our Saviour in relief, on the tympanum of a beautiful Norman doorway in Ely Cathedral, called the Prior's entrance, which was probably constructed late in the *twelfth* century, and the workmanship of it shows, on comparison with the Wirksworth sculpture, that a great improvement in the art had been effected even at that early period; and therefore no one, I think, will doubt that some centuries must have intervened between the construction of the two, which, if ascertained, would prove it to be a genuine Saxon sculpture, a curiosity highly interesting, on account of the scarcity of such specimens: the preservation of it reflects the highest credit on the Antiquarian taste of the Vicar and Churchwardens.

A short dissertation upon the singular figure above mentioned, in the words of a learned Antiquary, who has investigated with great skill and judgment the early architecture of this country, may perhaps not be foreign to the subject:

"There is reason to believe," says Mr. Kerrich*, "that this figure was held in particular veneration by Christians from very early times;" and he supposes "it might have some reference to the symbolical representation of Christ under the figure of a fish, and this is the more probable, because we are told it was called '*Vesica Piscis.*' But however this may be, and whatever ideas of sanctity might be attached to the thing itself, we may remark, that in paintings as well as sculptures of the lower ages, we find it almost constantly used to circumscribe the figure of our Saviour, whenever he is represented as judging the world, and in his glorified state, particularly over the doors of Saxon and Norman churches. Episcopal and conventual seals, and those of religious societies, and of all ecclesiastical officers, were universally of this form, and continue to be made so to this day."

Yours, &c. E. I. C.

TOUR IN FRANCE, IN 1821.

(Continued from p. 414.)

Sept. 5. DO not suppose that I shall say much more about the streets of Paris, but till you have seen, I will barely mention the Place Vendôme, which once contained in its centre a beautiful equestrian statue of Louis XIV. This was destroyed in 1793, and a triumphal column of bronze was erected on its scite in 1819. It is 152 feet in height, including the base, and 22 feet in diameter. The pedestal and shaft are covered with bass-reliefs, in bronze, cast, it is said, out of the brass cannon taken from the Russian and Austrian armies in the campaign of 1805, and descriptive of Buonaparte's military achievements. It formerly bore the following inscription on one side the pedestal:

"Napoleo. Imp. Aug.
Monumentum belli Germanici
Anno MDCCCV.
Trimestri spatio, ductu suo, profligati,
ex ære capto,
Gloriæ exercitus maximi dicavit."

This inscription has, very properly, been effaced. The architects were Gondouin and Lepère, and the artists were directed by Denon. It is certainly a most beautiful column, and very ornamental to the magnificent buildings by which, on every side, it is supported. The situation of the Pillar is commanding, and from the Gardens of the Tuileries it displays a dignified appearance. On its summit stood a statue of Buonaparte, 10 feet in height, which in May, 1814, was taken down, and weighed 5112 pounds. It is similar to Trajan's pillar at Rome, but on a scale larger by one twelfth.

Thursday, *Sept.* 6.—This day we went to the *Louvre*, which, of all the Royal Palaces in France, is, taken as a whole, the finest specimen of human art and stately magnificence. The French look at it with national pride, and the stranger is struck with astonishment. This noble building comprises a stretch of thought and imagination worthy of the Monarchs of France. The limits of a mere Journal will not allow of minute detail, and as I only put down cursory notices, made during our short residence in Paris, you will be far from expecting it. If these should, in the least degree, afford you amusement, it is all that I can expect.

The Louvre then is the most antient of the Royal Palaces, and is as old, according to some, as the 7th century. It was destroyed by the Normans, rebuilt by Louis le Jeune, repaired and surrounded with towers and

* Observations on Gothic Buildings and Architecture, Archæologia, vol. XVI. 306.

and a moat by Philip Augustus. Charles V. enlivened it. Manuel, Emperor of Germany, and the Emperor Charles V. lodged here. In 1528 Francis I. from the designs of Pierre Lescot Abbé de Clugny began, and his son, Henry II. completed, the façade towards the Tuileries, as appears from the following inscription.

"Henricus II. Christianissimus, vetustate collapsum, refici cœptum a patre Francisco I. Rege Christianissimo, mortui sanctissimi parentis memor pientissimus filius absolvit, anno à salute Christi MDXXXXVIII."

But it was reserved for Louis XIV. to put the finishing stroke to this great building; and for that purpose he employed Le Veau, his Majesty's first architect; Le Brun, his first painter; and Claude Perrault, a physician and translator of "Vitruvius." Under this triumvirate the work was begun, and in 1670 completed. This grand Colonnade is 525 feet in length, composed of coupled columns of the Corinthian order. The different façades* having been built at different periods, there is some dissimilarity, particularly in the façade towards the Tuileries. They all abound in ornament. The Muses, the Sciences, and the Arts; the attributes of Fame, Power, Justice, Religion, and the Genii of France, cover, in bass relief, the principal entrances and the lofty pediments. The windows, friezes, and door-posts are rich in composition. Every thing indeed is in the highest taste, and vast in design. Buonaparte undertook to complete the Louvre, and from 1798 to 1813 the expenditure on this edifice amounted to 22,400,000 francs; and to finish it the total required is estimated at 50 millions. Hence you may form some idea of the vastness of the undertaking, and of the means to accomplish it.

The Louvre and the Tuileries are now connected, according to the intention of Henry IV.; and when the transversal wing, which is to run across the Place de Carousal, is finished, this grand palace will be completed, and, altogether, will form the most magnificent Palace in Europe.

The Gardens are laid out in walks, and a great number of orange trees, in cases, pomegranate trees and oleanders are placed in angular directions. It is tastefully planted with flowers and shrubs, and there is a fine terrace on the side towards the Seine, which runs in a right line to the end, and then turns towards the entrance from the Champs Elysées. From this you have a view of the Pont Royal, and of the Bridge of Louis XVI. It is decorated on all sides, and at the various entrances with statues and bronzes, some of which are very fine, and most of them classical. Here are basins and fountains of water, and at the end of the gardens a grove of chesnut and other trees, laid out in walks, much frequented, and accommodated with seats and chairs. Mercury and Fame, seated on winged horses, at the grand entrance, proclaim the exploits of Louis XIV.

I have been several times to visit the apartments on the side of the Seine, the whole façade of which is more than a quarter of a mile in length. Here you proceed from the Salle ronde, to view the numerous halls and galleries, the great saloon of paintings of the modern school, the Museum appropriated to the German, Flemish, and Dutch Schools, and the Royal Museum of Statues. The great gallery of the Museum is 1332, according to other accounts, 1400 feet long, by 42 broad. To give you even an outline of this immense gallery, which is divided into nine parts, each part being separated by an arcade of four Corinthian columns, containing more than 1500 pictures, is beyond my powers of description. The eye is struck with its beauty; the mind is lost in its extent; the combination of the whole is grand and imposing. The paintings are well arranged, and the light so judiciously thrown

* Façade on the side of the Seine, was built by Perrault.

Façade towards the rue of St. Honoré, by Le Mercier.

Façade towards the Tuileries, and fine Pediment, and Trophies of Arms, by Montpellier.

East Façade was partly built by P. Lescot, from the pavilion to the centre decorated with Cariatides, by Sarrazin.

Façades N. W. and S. of the coast, by Charles IX. and Louis XIII.; by Lescot and Perrault. The court is a perfect square, 1600 feet in circumference.

thrown in, that you view them to great advantage. In 1620 Marie de Médici having chosen Pierre Paul Rubens to paint in one of the galleries of her palace, now that of the Luxembourg, the leading events of her life, from her birth to the reconciliation which she accomplished at Angoulême, with her son Louis XIII.; the painter came to Paris, composed his subjects, and reduced them to sketches. On his return to Antwerp, he employed about two years in producing that famous series of 24 subjects, which are placed according to chronological order. Take one of them as a specimen of the whole.

The Apotheosis of Henry IV. is in exquisite taste, and finest execution. Henry, borne by Time, is received into Olympus; beneath, and on the earth, Bellona bearing a Trophy, and Victory seated upon a pile of arms, express the grief occasioned by the death of the Hero; the Hydra of rebellion, though wounded, still lifts up his menacing head. On the other side of the piece, the Queen, cloathed in mourning, her eyes suffused with tears, is seated upon her throne. She is accompanied by Minerva and Prudence. France, in a kneeling posture, presents to her the government, under the emblem of a globe bespangled with lilies. The Nobles of her court are offering their homage and allegiance.

The style, manner, and expression, —the animation and spirit, the light and shade, together with the richness of the drapery and the laying in of the colours in all these paintings, truly descriptive of the events they pourtray, and of the characters grouped, afford so much gratification, and convey so much intelligence, that the greater part of my visit was far too short to allow me leisure to dwell upon their superior excellence.

I left them, to behold the works of the immortal Nicholas Poussin, pupil of Quintin Varin. The Deluge is a noble performance. In a space sufficiently circumscribed, indeed, for so vast a design, a small number of objects has enabled Poussin to give an idea of the awful catastrophe of the former world. The disk of the sun is darkened, and the thunder breaks from the bosom of the clouds; the waters have covered the dwellings, of which nothing but the roof remains; the ark, that contains Noah and his family, floats at a distance, on the top of the mountains. On a spot, where the inundation forms between the rocks a kind of cascade, a bark is stranded, and on the point of disappearing, with several miserable beings who have taken themselves to it for safety. Others, with their horses, are ready to be engulphed. Reptiles are seen creeping between the rocks, in order to reach the summit. In the midst of so many disastrous particulars, the painter has given, as it were, one of the sublimest episodes. A female, in a boat, forgetful of her own danger, raises her arms towards her husband, and directs his attention to her infant child in the cradle, which she hopes still to save. The father bends forward to grasp it, but the distance which divides them, does not permit him to reach the infant. His efforts are vain!—a dark and melancholy tinge adds to the deep emotion of terror and compassion which this composition inspires. Several painters have attempted the subject of the Deluge, but none of their works can bear comparison with this of Poussin. It is one of the best performances of this great master, and may be numbered amongst the most admirable and finished productions of painting.

Charles Le Brun shines, with lustre, in this extensive collection. The stoning to death of St. Stephen—the entrance of the Redeemer into Jerusalem—his going to be crucified, when, sinking under the weight of his cross, he is met by his mother and St. John, are fine paintings of the first order. His historical paintings of the Passage of the Granicus, by Alexander; of the Battle of Arbela, and of the Tent of Darius, after the Battle of Issus, when, accompanied by Hephæstion alone, Alexander visits Statira the wife, and Sysigambis the mother of the vanquished monarch,—are such as rivet the attention; and, for their beauty of colouring and interest, make a lasting impression on the mind, and create the highest feelings of respect for the ability of this great and accomplished master. But these are only mentioned as part of what I dwelt upon and admired, and they are brought under your observation as some, in the midst of hundreds in the collection, that arrested my attention.

Sept. 6.

Sept. 6. Le Brun was a painter of fertile imagination, and an elevated genius—and one of those artists, the grandeur of whose compositions, and the importance and number of whose works, have contributed most to the glory of the French School. He was first painter to Louis XIV. and deserved that distinction, and those marks of favour, which his Majesty heaped upon him. The Royal Academy of Painting and Sculpture owes to him its foundation.

The Flemish and Dutch Schools have afforded a numerous supply. The Temptation of St. Anthony, by Teniers; and Wouwerman's Departure for Hunting, struck my fancy; but when I came to the Italian School, the paintings of Caravaggio, and Lodovico Carracci, detained me sometime. Of the latter, I was highly gratified with one that represents Angels strewing flowers on Jesus, just born. The Virgin contemplates the infant; Joseph raises the veil that covers him, to satisfy the curiosity of the Shepherds coming in. This is a fine picture, grouped and expressed to admiration.

A poor Beggar-boy seated, the sun shining upon him through a window, by Murillo, (Spanish school,) would have pleased you very much. It is remarkably well executed, and the light is exquisitely thrown in. Old Jacobo Palma, (Venetian school,) has enriched the gallery; and the Marriage in Cana, by Paul Véronese, is in the first style. The painter has contrived to introduce into this immense composition the portraits of a great number of illustrious personages of his own time, of whom the majority are now unknown. But it is certain, that of the guests seated first in the corner, on the left of the spectator, one is meant for the likeness of Don Alphonso D'Avalos, Marques of Guasto; and the bride, behind whom is seen a jester putting his head forward between two pillars, bears the features of Eleonora of Austria, sister to Charles V. and wife of Francis I. King of France. This Prince, hooded in a queer manner, is seated near her; on the other side is Mary Queen of England, clothed in a long robe of yellow. Soliman II. Emperor of the Turks, is near a black prince, speaking to one of his servants; farther off is Victoire Colonna, wife of the Marques Pescaira. At the angle of the table is the Emperor Charles V. in profile, invested with the decoration of the order of the Golden Fleece. Paul Veronese has represented himself with the most able painters of Venice, his contemporaries, in the midst of a group of musicians, which occupies the fore ground of the picture. He is playing on the violoncello; behind him is Le Tintoret, accompanying him on a similar instrument, and Titian playing on the bass. Benedetto Caliari, brother to Paul, is standing, wearing a robe of brocaded silk stuff, and holding a cup filled with wine.

But I must have done with this. Your partiality for the art has led me out of the common route of a journal; and I fear that my explanations have already proved tedious. Take, therefore, a part for the whole.

With regard to *Le Musée Central des Arts*, the Royal Museum of Statues, I can only observe that it contains more than 1000 statues, busts and bass-reliefs, with other precious remains of antiquity in marble or bronze.

(*To be continued.*)

Investigations connected with Welch Antiquities.

Ayant eu occasion de me convaincre, que la plûpart des auteurs modernes, qui ont parlé des Celtes, ne les ont connus que très imparfaitment; j'ai cru que le public verroit avec plaisir, qu'on lui fit connoître à fond, les anciens habitans des Gaules, d'Allemagne, et de toutes les autres contrées, que les Celtes occupoient; qu'on lui donnât une juste idée, des mœurs et des coutumes, de ces peuples, de leur manière de vivre, et surtout de leur *religion.*—*Pelloutier, Hist. des Celtes.*

Mr. Urban,

In professing, as I here do, to adopt the above sentiments of M. Pelloutier, in reference to the *Welch*, a Celtic people, I hope that I furnish a sufficient apology, should any be thought necessary, for many at least of the following remarks.

The real *ancient* history of this Empire, or indeed of any part of Europe, has never yet been written. What has *passed* for such, is little trustworthy. Many of the incidents of *this* are mere *echoes.* What one author of it pretends to have occurred at one place and period, will often, on farther search, be found in the

the works of some other, as one of the recorded occurrences of a different place, or a previous period. Nay, not a few of these incidents would likewise, on due investigation, be found mere disguised copies of the grotesque allegories of a faded mythology.

Mr. Hume, the leading historian of England, had a fine genius, and a chaste clear style. But, though comparatively learned, he was yet none of those whom "*too much* learning makes mad." Patient investigation, or profound research, in *ancient* history at least, was not his fort. It is manifest that he was but very superficially versed in this branch of literature. Here he often chose to guess rather than examine, and sometimes to disguise his ignorance under the mask of ridicule. Treating, for example, the Britons under their Druids, and again the Saxons under *theirs*, as "*Barbarians*," he intimates that the battles of the kites and crows, were as worthy of historical narrations as those of the Britons and Saxons.

This reproachful epithet of "barbarians," was applied by the old Egyptians to even the Greeks, and by these afterwards, as long as ever they well durst, to even the Romans; and then by the Greeks and Romans to all mankind, themselves alone excepted. Strabo 'is very bold,' and denounces *all* who even in his *own* day did not express themselves in Greek, for 'barbarians.' And on this head even Eusebius is often very supercilious. Much in the specious and supercilious fashion mentioned, Mr. Hume generally excuses himself the task of describing the various institutions, and of appreciating the character, national or individual, of either the Britons or Saxons, especially those of the former. And, in so declining it, he perhaps has acted wisely enough. He was utterly unfurnished for such a task. Scarcely an atom did he possess of the vast and various body of preparatory knowledge indispensable to such an undertaking.

Indeed, the whole subject (I mean jointly that character and those institutions) must have, to him, appeared a labyrinth for which he had no clue; land and sea, of which he had neither map nor chart, peopled with monsters and abounding with perils; a bleak, barren, inhospitable country, promising little comfort, and forbidding all approach; in short, a region, as if '*in nubibus*,' affording neither easy access nor firm footing. If Mr. Lingard also had attentively perused Sozomen, he would perhaps have discovered, that his beloved St. Dunstan was but the pitiful echo of Apelles, an Egyptian monk, of, I think, the fourth century; who yet possibly was himself but such another echo of some anterior phantom, fool, fanatic, or charlatan. And if Mr. Pratt had looked into Pausanias, he might, with good luck to help him, possibly have *gleaned*, in the 'Phocies' of this author, a new version of the Beth Gellert legend.

Nor is the spiteful ditty, "Taffy was a Welchman," original. It is a stupid, clumsy, humdrum, doggerel translation of an old Greek epigram, to be found in Athenæus; whence, like almost all the rest, even the pithy nastiness of it has been (I had nearly said, *verbatim*) borrowed. After so many critiques and detections, however, let me now practise a compensating piece of self-denial.

What patriotic Welchman but, if he thought that, consistently with truth he could, would gladly retain to his nation, the famous King Arthur, in the character of a substantial *human* personage, a man of real flesh and blood; clasp the hero to his bosom; and, on occasion, exhibit him, in a strain of pompous panegyric, to the world, as the darling object of the national pride and glory, of even our domestic and individual boast, and of no small foreign envy, as well as admiration? And yet, I fear, that the famous King Arthur is but a fiction. This reluctant 'humble confession' of mine, therefore, is my aforesaid and just-promised piece of self-denial. For, in attempting to reduce, in such an instance, the more dilated of our darling and dazzling national prepossessions, within the narrower limits of sober truth and reason, I, of course, am self-denyingly subjecting my *own* also, to some degree of retrenchment and contraction. But no friend of Arthur shall have cause long to complain of me; for, of a king, as you shall see, I shall presently dub him—*a Deity!*

I know

I know not how far the following remarks, many of them purely conjectural, relative to Arthur, might be thought warrantable. By the Latin writers of the middle age, his name is generally spelt 'Arturus' and 'Arcturus.' I am inclined to resolve the name Arthur into 'Aur' and 'Thor' or 'Thaur.' 'Aur' (אור), with its various modifications or substitutes, in many of the old eastern languages, means 'light,' especially 'the light of the sun,' and, as the grand source of this, 'the sun' itself. Horus, a god of Egypt, may have been little more than what was called 'Aur' in the Phœnician or Hebrew. 'Thor,' or 'Thaur,' is of more difficult interpretation. I here observe, in passing, that our present points and accents in all the dead languages, being attempts made in ages gone by, to exhibit and fix a pronunciation, even then already long irretrievably lost, and referrible now to no sufficient standard, can be of little authority, though they need not be wholly discarded.

By the Hebrew, Chaldee, Syriac, Arabic, and their cognate ancient languages, the words 'Tor, Thor, Thur, Thaur; Sur or Saur, Shur or Shaur;' also 'Tzor, Tzur, and Tzaur,' (whence *Tyre*, and perhaps even *Zurich*, each 'a house,' as it were, or 'habitation, built on a rock,'—'a city built on a hill,')—their variously spelt, pointed, and pronounced equivalents, and their different modifications and substitutes, have all seemingly a near mutual affinity. And when we have mentioned looking around; taking a view or survey; an ox or bull; and the zodiacal sign or constellation Taurus; a high hill, rock, or mountain; a tower, city, or fortress; we shall have indicated some of the principal of their leading meanings. To me there seems to be more or less affinity between all these words, טר, טור, טיר, תור, סר, סור, (to which I am inclined to add, שאר, שיר, שר or שרר, שרת, שור, צר, ציר, צור.

Lexicographers, as indeed they well may, seem now and then, when they attempt the connection, at some loss how to connect, readily, ideas to first apprehension, thus discordant and impracticable; or which at least denote little in common, nor are even analogous. Would an ordinary local *Welch* expression have here helped them out at all in any one instance? We often designate the far-famed capital of the neighbouring county, "Caernarvon â 'r *cyrn* hirion; Caernarvon with the long *horns*;" from its loftily-turreted aspect at a distance. By a rude sort of metaphor, a tower may be called a *horn*; a country, eminence, or fortress, a city or town, having respectively one or more towers, may be reckoned an ox or *bull*, of which they are the horns. The like also may well be said of a country turreted, as it were, or peaky, with high rocks, or with either natural or even artificial high hills or mountains. More strictly speaking, indeed, these are the horns only of the bull. But if, by a common figure in language, we speak more compendiously, putting a part for the whole, they will each be the bull *itself*. Each of *them* from serving (which will justify our etymology) to afford an extensive prospect round about; and again the *beast*, from which the metaphor concerning them is borrowed; and therefore yet again the *zodaical constellation*, of which that beast is the earthly type; may respectively be, with propriety, denominated 'Tzur, Tzaur; Shur, Shaur; Tor, Thaur; Taur, *Taurus*.'

Now, the Jewish feast of Purim occurs, I think, some time about the *vernal equinox*. Here Schindler may be consulted, under the root פור (Pur.) The later Jews, I fear, have sadly *paganised* this feast. It *should*, of course, be a feast thankfully (towards God I mean) commemorative of their ancient providential national escape from the snare laid for their lives by the bloody-minded Haman. But the later Jews have seemingly made of this character a sort of Egyptian *Typhon*; and, at that feast, indulged in rejoicings for the defeat of his plots against their nation, in a very heathenish fashion. See, among other authorities, Jalcut, as quoted by Castell, under the Chaldaic root שור (Shur). What more heathenish could they have done, in the way of rejoicing, had they been superstitious Egyptians rejoicing for the mystic discomfiture, by their Osiris or Horus, the deified sun, at or not far from that equinox, of the Typhonic Ass of the North, otherwise called the Great Bear,

Bear, and the Wild Boar or Swine of Erymanthus, of Calydon, and of the Idalian Grove; that slayer of Adonis or Adon, the Sovereign Sun; that patron, president, and commandant of wintry storms, and father of the frosts and snows, immemorially held in such abomination, by the therefore pork-abhorring pagans of the East; the bristly savage, which, by mystic theory, had, months before, invaded the South, desolated nature, and ruined vegetation?

I am not sure that it has not been this invading mystic ass, bear, boar, or swine, which gave rise to the Welch old nursery stanza,

"Hooch ddu gootta gorddigared,
Sydd yn cerdded gyd â'r pared,
Nos glangauav am blant droog."

"A cruel black swine, each winter eve, watch! [catch."
Walks close by the wall, ill children to

The grave theology of unenlightened ages becomes the nursery tales of succeeding ones better instructed.

The learned Dr. Hyde, and others, have given plates of many curious, ancient, Persian pictures and engravings. In one of those plates we discern, besides other figures, to this effect:—A tree in leaves all over; near it, a torch upright and lighted: hard by, the horned-head of an ox or *bull*. These figures clearly denote the *vernal* equinox, at a period when it happened in *Taurus*. The *autumnal* equinox would then, of course, occur in *Scorpio*, the zodiacal constellation opposite that of Taurus. Accordingly, we perceive, in the plate mentioned, opposite the former figures,—a tree in full fruit, and this quite ripe, a torch reversed and extinct, and a scorpion: symbols, these, all of present autumn, approaching winter, and effete vegetations, at equinox in *Scorpio*.

Beaumaris. R. E. Lloyd.

(Concluded in the Supplement.)

Bayham Abbey.

BAYHAM, the seat of the Marquis Camden, is pleasantly situated on the borders of Sussex, about six miles distance from Tunbridge Wells; and is an object of general attraction on account of the fine ruins of the Abbey, a noble edifice of the Gothic order of architecture. This Abbey was built (as appears by an inscription on a large stone near the altar) in the reign of Richard I. A.D. 1190, by Ela de Sackville of Buckhurst, as an asylum for the White or Premonstratensian Barons, a religious sect instituted at Premontre in France, about the year 1120, and introduced into England in 1146. From the extent of ground which the ruins occupy, this monastery must have been of the largest dimensions. The principal walls and a few arches only are now left standing, but the plan of the interior can be distinctly traced, particularly the chapel, confessional, refectory, cloisters, &c. To the spectator the remains of this stupendous pile present an air of gloomy solemnity and grandeur; nor can the eye repose on the long majestic aile terminating in the distant altar, without the feelings being powerfully interested by the view. The trimmed box, and neat gravel walks, however, which decorate the space within, offend the taste, and certainly appear rather inconsistent with the dignity of a Gothic ruin. As a relick of antient architecture, although it cannot be compared with Tintern and Netley, it possesses many claims to the admiration of the common observer, as well as of the Antiquary. This Abbey was amongst the number of religious edifices abolished by Henry VIII.; and having been dismantled of its ornaments, was abandoned to the destructive effects of time and neglect. The only attention which it now receives (as the visitor is informed) is by an annual sum expended in the *repair of its ruins!* At a short distance stand the remains of a large gateway, once surmounted by the papal cross, underneath whose spacious arch runs the road to the monastery. The mansion, which closely adjoins the ruins, and is reflected in a beautiful basin of water in front, is built in the Gothic style, and thus preserves a strict uniformity with the Abbey. This property was purchased by Lord Chief Justice Pratt, afterwards Earl Camden; and from him has descended to the present Marquis, to whom it gives the title of Viscount Bayham.

Penshurst Place.

This antient and venerable mansion, the seat of the noble family of the Sidneys, stands within a spacious park,

park, at a few miles distance from Tunbridge Wells. It was built in the reign of William the Conqueror, and passed successively through the families of Penchester, Pulteney, Devereux, and Fitzwalter, until it was forfeited to the Crown in the reign of Edward VI. by the attainder of Sir Ralph Vane. The youthful Monarch bestowed it as a mark of his peculiar favour and esteem on Sir William Sidney (Chamberlain and Steward of the household of Henry VIII.) in the possession of whose descendants this splendid gift has ever since remained. On the death of Sir William Sidney, the estate descended to his son Sir Henry, the bosom friend of Edward VI. and the father of the gallant Sir Philip Sydney. This illustrious hero, whose untimely death* was a source of so much grief to the Court of Elizabeth, and to the whole British nation, was born here in 1554, on which memorable occasion an oak was planted in the park. From him the domain came into the possession of his brother Sir Robert Sidney, afterwards created by James I. Lord Sidney, Viscount Lisle, and Earl of Leicester. Penshurst was also the birthplace and residence of the celebrated Lady Dorothy Sidney, Countess of Sunderland (the *Sacharissa* of Waller), and of the Earl of Leicester's son, the patriotic Algernon Sidney, who was beheaded in the reign of Charles II. on a charge of being concerned in the Rye House Plot. The house is extensive and commodious, and is a specimen of the union of the Saxon and Gothic orders of architecture. It bears evident marks of antiquity, and some of its outer courts are in ruins; but the whole edifice has, within the last few years, undergone a thorough repair, and received several material improvements, under the inspection of its present proprietor, Sir John Shelley Sidney, bart. The interior is spacious and magnificent, though the splendour of its decorations is now rather faded from the effects of time. Many of the rooms are ornamented with fine pictures and family portraits by Titian, Guido, Corregio, Teniers, Holbein, Vandyke, Hemskirk, Janssen, Lely, Luders, and Kneller. Among those particularly worthy of observation, are, an elegant picture of Charles I. on horseback, by Vandyke, and portraits of the Earls of Leicester, Sir Philip Sidney, the Countesses of Sunderland and Pembroke, and Algernon Sidney. Some fine old specimens of antient tapestry are also to be seen in some of the apartments. The park is thickly studded with trees, among which we now in vain look for the oak planted to commemorate the birth of Sir Philip Sidney. The gardens are spacious and beautiful, and extend from the house to the banks of the Medway.

The other places in the vicinity of the Wells, which merit the attention of the visitor, are Eridge Castle and Park, the noble domain of the Earl of Abergavenny; Knowle, the seat of the Duchess of Dorset; Bounds; Somerhill; and the ruins of Wayfield Palace. L.

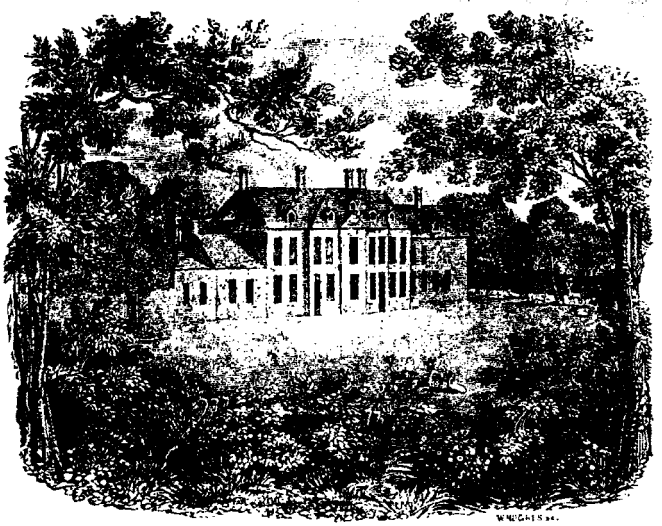
* He was mortally wounded at the battle of Zutphen in Guelderland, between the Flemish and British, September 22, 1586. His noble act of self-forbearance in the hour of intense suffering, and his exemplary humanity to the dying soldier, will ever endear his memory to posterity.

Mr. Urban, *Nov.* 20.

YOUR Correspondent W. Wright, of Henrietta-street, having observed in page 316 of your Magazine for October, that the Pedigree inserted in vol. XC. i. 588 (and which was communicated to me by a gentleman who resides in the vicinity of Spilsby), is incorrect: it may not be improper to state that I have been lately informed of its inaccuracy in some respects, and particularly so with regard to the father of *Serjeant Selby*. My former Letter to you comprised various observations relative to the *Selby* family and estates. I could add some remarkable circumstances; but I should not be justified in communicating them to the publick: I shall, therefore, only say, that a gentleman whose name I am not at liberty to mention in your Magazine, will probably ere long be adjudged to be entitled to the Selby estates; the value of which is much more than your Correspondent J. A. represents. For not only *Wavendon* (which he estimates at about 3000*l.* per annum), but several other manors are enumerated in the will of Thomas James Selby, esq.; and I understand he purchased some land after his will was made. R. U.

Reversby

REVESBY ABBEY, Co. LINCOLN.



THE annexed Engraving is a view of REVESBY ABBEY, co. Lincoln, lately the seat of the Right Honourable Sir JOSEPH BANKS, of whom an interesting memoir is given in vol. XC. part 1. p. 86. This seat was built by Craven Howard, Esq. nephew and heir of Henry Howard, Esq.; but has been much enlarged by the family of Banks. Part of an ancient mansion, formerly the residence of the Abbots of Revesby, now forms the offices.

The Parish of Revesby is situated in the West division of the Soke of Bolingbroke, and is about six miles from Horncastle. In the year 1142 William de Romara, Earl of Lincoln, founded an Abbey of Cistertian Monks, dedicated to the Virgin Mary and St. Laurence, and endowed, at the suppression, with 287*l.* 2*s.* 4*d.* *per annum*. Beside the endowment of William de Romara, the monastery was enriched by numerous other benefactors. It is now entirely demolished. 30 Henry VIII. the site was granted to Charles Brandon Duke of Suffolk. On the division of his extensive possessions among his heirs general, Revesby fell to the lot of the Carsey family, who, after residing here several years, sold it to the Lord Treasurer Burleigh; from whom it descended to the Earl of Exeter. The second Earl settled it on his grandson Henry Howard, the third son of the Earl of Berkshire. About a century ago it was sold by the Howards to Joseph Banks, Esq. the great grandfather of the late worthy Baronet. It was this same Mr. Joseph Banks who rebuilt the Church, and by his will directed the building of ten almshouses for ten poor people, endowing the same with fifty pounds a year.

ON THE BURLESQUE FESTIVALS OF FORMER AGES.

(*Continued from p. 323.*)

NOTWITHSTANDING the interest attached to the parodies of individual dignity, they yield, in point of importance, to the PARLIAMENT OF LOVE; an institution which once held an unlimited sway over the morals of Europe, whether its object were corruption or refinement: offspring of Religion and Mirth, this custom may be regarded as the parent of Superstition and Licentiousness; but its power is no more, and its effects have long ceased to be felt. The

The interest it creates is the same as ever; Commentators regard it as the origin of a poem of Chaucer*; Historians, as a portion of ancient chivalry; and Moralists, as a valuable picture of ancestral manners and inventions.

There is, however, another particular which merits the attention of all,—its genealogy: it was customary, from the earliest ages, during the existence of the Pagan mythology, to pay divine honors to the divinity of Love, varying in different nations, but usually celebrated by an assembled people. Of these customs, three are of undoubted antiquity: the Αφροδισια, established by Cinyras, king of Cyprus; the Καρπωσεις of Amathus; and the daily offerings on the hundred altars of Paphos:—the worship of Venus, therefore, seems to be of Insular origin, but found its way at an early period to other countries; for her festivities were more widely diffused, and observed with more sympathy of devotion, than those of sterner deities. Amongst the Babylonians, a remarkable usage existed, probably borrowed from Cyprus; namely, the assemblies in the temple of *Mylitta*†, which nearly resemble the Parliament of Love.

The Romans were not without the customs of their forefathers, but imposed an air of secrecy upon them, aware of the necessity of appearances. Still the similarity between ancient and modern institutions is to be discerned, in the mysterious assemblies for the worship of *Ceres*: and the more public festivities on the kalends of April, when the female sex were convened, for the purpose of paying the accustomed honors, thus cursorily noticed by Ovid‡, to their deity:—

"Matrons of Rome, your Mistress' rites prepare,
And ye whose locks no maiden fillets wear§.
Her image first divest of added grace,
With purest water every stain efface;
That labour past, each ornament restore,
And strew the freshest, choicest flow'rets o'er.
Last, where their leaves the verdant myrtles wave, [lave:
(Nor is the cause untold) your bodies
As on the shore she wrung her moisten'd hair, [fair;
Pan's wanton crew approach'd the goddess
Beneath a myrtle's boughs conceal'd she lay,
And bade ye thence observe the hallow'd day."

How the day was observed is sufficiently obvious, from the general nature of such solemnities, and the persons to whom this festival is committed.

The earliest Parliament of Love that bore any resemblance to that of modern times, occurs in Roman History. The dissolute *Heliogabalus*, who wished almost to be thought a woman, erected a senate-house for those of Rome, over which his mother *Sæmias* presided. Her office was to dictate fashions, and to decide the quarrels of the Roman matrons; but, after a short presidency, she was put to death by the soldiers, together with her son and family, A. D. 222.

The Greeks (on whom foreign manners have wrought but little change) preserved their original meetings during the barbarism which pervaded all countries beside; their customs were unaltered, although the national character which adorned them was extinct; the nobler attributes of their existence were no more, but the softer ones remained. The youths and maidens assembled in the sacred groves, where Priestesses, crowned with garlands of roses, sang their amatory lays around the statue of Cupid, on an altar of Parian marble; while all unhallowed ideas were checked by their delicacy, or smothered by their piety‖. Nor were such ceremonies unknown in ruder climes: in *Sclavonia* (where the individual Venus does not appear to have been worshipped) the peasantry flocked to the altars of *Kouptalo*, on the 24th of June, to offer their annual sacrifices; they met on an open plain, and recited the choice hymns of their nation, dancing round the object of their prayers, or leaping over fires kindled with that intent. In modern Russia this usage is still preserved amongst the lower orders, whose Kouptaluista presides at the same festivities¶.

The Court, or Parliament of Love, is coeval with the earliest ages of chivalry, and forms a principal feature in its history; but has rather the appearance of a poetical fiction, than

* The Court of Love.
† Herodotus, I. 199.
‡ Fasti, IV. 133. § The Courtezans.
‖ ——apud Marechal, vol. IV. p. 20.
¶ De Sainmore, Histoire de Russie, 1797, I. 9.

than an authenticated reality. Closely allied to Romance, it has been considered by some as an invention of the Troubadors; and by others as a tyrannical cognisance of what should not have been divulged: of its existence, however, there is no reasonable doubt; and its voice, although unsupported by legal power, and occasionally frivolous, cannot be regarded as unimportant. It was an assembly for discussion and appeal, open to Poets and Cavaliers, and should rather have been termed the Court of Honor than of Love. In a convocation where the fair sex had the greater weight, questions were frequently proposed, which the present age would regard with ridicule, and which probably were viewed in that light by the colder dispositions of the times*; for these we offer no apology, nor do they deserve it:—the distinctions of gallantry and disputes of love were submitted to the court; the causes were conducted by poets, who pleaded in metrical logic; and all decisions were received as decrees, inviolable as those of the Medes and Persians.

The early progress made by this institution may be traced throughout the more civilized countries of Europe; farther, indeed, than is necessary to pursue it. The most remote assembly, of which any memorials are extant, was held at *Troyes*, by Alice, third wife of Lewis the Young (King of France) about the year 1180, to whom a question was submitted, which had been already decided by the Countess of Champagne, daughter of Lewis by a former wife; the firmness of the judge prevailed over the vanity of the queen, and no sooner was she acquainted with the circumstances of the appeal, than she rejected it, exclaiming, "God forbid that I should be guilty of the arrogance, to dispute the justice of the decisions of the Countess of Champagne†:" this determination was not without its evil; human decisions are liable to error, and to declare them uniformly irrevocable, is to fetter the rights of mankind.

Were we to place any confidence in the verses of Chaucer, this very Court would appear the temple of *Venus Basilea*, distinguished by the two attributes of Pagan worship, idolatry and licentiousness. His lines must be read with caution, although there is too much reason to believe that he drew from scenes familiar to his eyes‡. In the year 1355, a Parliament existed in Navarre, composed entirely of ladies, by whom a jury was appointed to decide upon the merits of certain compositions, produced at a "meeting of bards," said to have been established by Clementia Isaura, at the commencement of the 14th century§; but the vague accounts of these assemblies are superseded by that of one still more remarkable.

The *Cour Amoureuse*, of a comparatively recent suppression, was instituted in 1392 by Isabella, wife of Charles VI. on the same plan as those already mentioned, with this exception, that it consisted of men alone. A modern Historian has boldly asserted, that the Queen established this order, with the idea of prolonging the imbecility of her husband, or of diverting the minds of the people from the views of her administration; and that men only were admitted to its secrets, as the agents of her intrigues, political or domestic. To the Republican enthusiasm of the author we owe these illiberal surmises: the latter is merely speculative, and of the former we find no proof. All that is known of this remarkable Assembly is collected from an antient MS. discovered in 1727, containing the names and arms of its members; barren as that information is, it may be regarded as a valuable addition to the genealogical biography of France. The society was com-

* A forcible orator of the last century, who deplored the decay of an ancient system, because the loss of its sublimity of principle was not compensated by the "light and reason" of modern times, speaks of its fall in these words—"The age of Chivalry is gone,—that of sophisters, œconomists, and calculators, has succeeded, and the glory of Europe is extinguished for ever." Burke, Letter on the French Revolution, p. 113.

† De Sade, Vie de Petrarque, apud Godwin, Life of Chaucer, *I.* 349.

‡ See the "*Court of Love*" passim; this poem alone affords a supposition that these meetings were held in England.

§ Retrosp. Rev. IV. 44.

posed

posed of all degrees, principally courtiers, and held its meetings at the favourite residence of Isabella, the Palace of St. Paul, being divided into the following classes*:

1. *Knights of the Court of Love*, among whom occur the antient titles of Crouy, la Rochefoucalt, Chabannes, Ligne, Néelle, La Trimouille, Chatillon, Prieux, Tonnerre, &c. To this distinction none were admitted but those of noble birth.

2. *Two Huntsmen of the Court of Love*, to whom were joined the Keepers of the Archives, in number 188, chiefly of the rank of Esquires: the situation, however, was not deemed disreputable by the first nobility; and we are told that the Dukes of Guienne, Orleans, and Burgundy, took their seat by the side of "Licentiates in Law," a condescension which would not in this age appear extraordinary.

3. *Auditors to the Court of Love*, among whom appear Graduates in Divinity, Canons of Paris, Masters of Requests, and Counsellors of Parliament.

4. *Knights of Honour*, or Counsellors to the Court of Love, fifty-nine in number, all persons of good birth, including the "Grand Falconer of France."

5. *Fifty-two Knights, Treasurers to the Court of Love*, to which order were admitted, besides Esquires, Serjeants at Arms and Gentlemen Ushers, together with a banker† and a citizen of Tournai.

6. *Fifty-seven Masters of Requests*, of whom, in 1411, the Provost of the Parisian merchants was President in the third degree. Among the members of the class appear, officers of the Exchequer, Treasurers of France, and Paymasters-General, Secretaries to the King, Canons of Paris, and Graduates in Medicine; of these last, Guillaume Cousinot, a physician of repute under Charles VII. occurs in the catalogue.

7. *Thirty-two Secretaries*, principally selected from those about the King, among whom were enrolled the Dukes of Bourbon and the Earls of March.

8. *Eight deputies of the Procurator General for the Court of Love.* A Canon of Lisle, a Priest, a Vicar-General, and a Chaplain of Tournai, are said to have filled this worthy employment at different periods.

9. *Four Keepers of the Gardens*, of whom two only are expressly mentioned; one for the province of Bretagne, and the other for the Bailiwick of Senlis.

10. *Ten Huntsmen*, of whom six acted as Gentlemen Ushers and Serjeants at Arms.

These were the members of the *Parliament of Love*; but the result of their sittings has not been deemed worthy of record. Distinct in its nature from the *Courts* of other nations, and even varying in the different provinces of France, this institution existed till the 17th Century, when it appears to have been suppressed. Historians have varied in their ideas of its character, according to the principles by which they were actuated; one, from his republican bias, deprecates the Assembly, because it was of Royal foundation‡; while another, evincing a reverence for antient customs, and considering age as honourable in itself, becomes the panegyrist of a cause which scarcely deserves an advocate.

(To be continued.)

Mr. Urban, *Dec. 8.*

YOUR Correspondent Caradoc, p. 421, may find in vol. XXV. p. 375, the following information:

"*Aug.* 5, 1755. The *Caractacusian* Society was held, according to annual custom, upon that memorable mount *Caer Caradoc*, in the lordship of Cardington; which name was derived from *Caractacus*, that heroic British Prince, who made a noble resistance upon the summit of this hill, against Ostorius, proprætor of the Romans, A.D. 55, and whose kingly virtues shone forth in native pomp even when a captive in chains, before Claudius, seated on his tribunal at Rome."

As a further illustration of the subject, I send you a transcript from the newly-published "Ludlow Guide:"

"It is the opinion of many writers that the final battle between Ostorius the Roman, and Caractacus the British Chief, in the year 53, took place near Leintwardine, or Caer Caradoc Hill. Of this battle Ta-

citus

* Mareschal, ubi supra.

† The term *Banker* is of a much later date; a *Lombard* seems to be meant here.

‡ He terms this ceremony the instrument of a treacherous and libidinous Princess, forgetting that it continued undisturbed till the 17th Century; a political machine of a temporary nature could not have hung together for so long a period.

citus has given us the following description: 'Caractacus,' says he, 'chose a place every way incommodious to the Roman army, every way favourable to his own. The place where he encamped was the ridge of a mountain exceedingly steep, and where its sides were approachable he raised large stones by way of a wall or rampart. At the foot of the mountain flowed a river, dangerous to be forded, and a host of men guarded his entrenchment.' Other writers have doubted the probability of the battle having been fought here, because the *Teme* and the *Chin* near Leentwardine, or the rivulet which runs near Caer Caradoc Hill, do not now answer Tacitus's description of rivers 'dangerous to be forded;' as he further describes, 'the Romans suffered dreadful slaughter in the dangerous passage.' A modern author asserts the battle was fought near Croden Hill, on the banks of the Wye in Herefordshire. After this decisive battle was ended, Caractacus, with the remains of his army, retreated from hill to hill until he was treacherously delivered up to the conquerors by the Queen of Brigantes. According to Mason, the address of Caractacus to the Roman General, who held him captive, was as follows:

'Romans! methinks the malice of your Tyrant
May furnish heavier chains. Old as I am,
And wither'd as you see these war-worn limbs, [load
Trust me, they shall support the weightiest
Injustice dares impose.
Proud crested Soldier!
Who seem'st the master mover of this business; [brow
Say, dost thou read less terror on my
Than when thou met'st me in the field of war, [soul
Heading my nations? No! my free-born
Has scorn still left to sparkle thro' these eyes,
And frown defiance on thee.
Soldiers! I had arms,—
Had neighing steeds to whirl my iron cars;
Had wealth, dominion. Dost thou wonder, Roman, [arms,
I fought to save them? What, Cæsar's
To lord it universal o'er the world,
Shall the world tamely crouch at Cæsar's footstool?'

"The undaunted and firm conduct of Caractacus at Rome, strikingly embellishes the commencement of our British annals. Tacitus tells us that when Caractacus was brought prisoner before the Emperor Claudius at Rome, he delivered his sentiments to the Monarch in the following manner:

'Had my moderation in prosperity been adequate to my family and fortune, then had I entered your city rather as a friend than a captive: nor would you, Sir, have disdained an alliance with a prince descended from illustrious ancestors, and the chief of many nations. My present condition to me is dishonourable; to you it is glorious! I was master of horses, men, arms, and riches. No wonder, then, I was unwilling to lose them. For though your ambition is universal, does it follow that all mankind are obliged to submit to the yoke? Had I been sooner betrayed, I had neither been distinguished by misfortune, nor by glory. And had I fallen, oblivion had been the immediate consequence of my fate. But if you now save my life, I shall be an eternal monument of your clemency.'

"The Emperor generously granted the Hero his request, and he remained long after in the highest esteem at Rome."

Yours, &c. N.

Mr. Urban, *Nov. 20.*

I REQUEST your insertion of the following case, in the hope that it may attract the notice of some of your well-informed Correspondents. A man in this neighbourhood having been convicted of a crime, was sentenced to transportation for life. A parishioner of mine, a short time after the sentence, wished to marry the wife of the convict, supposing, as he was banished for life, there could be no obstacle to their union. I refused to marry the parties, because the Law says (1 Jac. I. c. 11), "that if any person do marry another, the former husband or wife being alive, it is felony, unless one of the parties has been abroad seven years." Since the man's conviction, more than seven years had elapsed. The question is, should I be justified in marrying them *now?* I feel unwilling to marry them, because I do not know, i. e. there is no evidence, than the convict has been abroad seven years, since it is not unusual to defer the execution of the sentence of transportation for a considerable time. But if the parties should be able to prove that the convict has been absent from England seven years, should I then be justified in uniting them? And what kind of proof would be satisfactory and legal? Or should I be justified in marrying them at all, unless they produced

duced evidence of the convict's death? On account of the great number of persons sentenced to transportation, cases of this kind are by no means uncommon; and I think they are deserving of the consideration of Dr. Phillimore in his proposed amendment of the Marriage Laws. In any new Act on the Marriage Laws, facilities should be afforded for ascertaining the *exact* time when a convict leaves England in pursuance of his sentence, and registers of the deaths of criminals should be regularly kept and transmitted from New South Wales; copies of which should be given to any person applying for them; and these copies should be considered as legal evidence of the death of the convicts.

Yours, &c. CLERICUS.

Mr. URBAN, *Dec.* 20.

OBSERVING the short account of his Majesty's ship *Adventure*, in Part i. p. 161, now engaged in a Survey of the North coast of Africa, and having received several letters from a Midshipman on-board that ship, I send you the following extracts, which may afford interest to your Readers. W. R.

"*Sheerness, July* 8, 1821.

"We sailed from Deptford on Wednesday at four a. m. and anchored off Gravesend, where I went on shore. We are now at the Nore, where I suppose we stop till Tuesday or Wednesday. We have taken in all our stores, and the carronades make the *Adventure* look quite fierce. I have been up the rigging several times, and shall soon be quite expert at it. Yesterday evening it blew and rained, and we saw several porpoises. Tell Harry I like my hammock extremely; it answers the purpose of a cradle, and I sleep as sound as a top; the first night I did not know what to make of it, and did not get to sleep till four o'clock a. m. There has been a good deal of motion to-day, and I must own I felt rather squeamish; but I followed your advice, and kept a crust of bread in my mouth, and it soon went off. It is said that we shall not go to Portsmouth, but sail direct for the Mediterranean. We have some guns on board for the Basha of Tripoli; they completely take up all the room of the orlop, where we stow our chests, and can hardly get at them. I am very comfortable, and have nothing more to add."

"*Friday Morning, off the Lizard, July* 20.

"I take the opportunity of writing to you. We were forced back into Falmouth, to wait for a fair wind. We laid at Sheerness for some time, expecting the arrival of the Assistant Surgeon; but he did not come; the Captain thought he was waiting the arrival of the ship at Portsmouth, to which place we went, but did not stay longer than 12 hours. On the 18th, the Officers and men received their stations on-board, and I was appointed Aid-de-Camp to Capt. Smyth. Yesterday we exercised the men at the guns, so as to be ready for action, if by chance we should be troubled by an Enemy. On Sunday we had rather a windy day, which made all the young ones on board quite sick, and I was forced to go below for three hours. On Wednesday I dined with the Captain. We are nine in our birth, and not crowded. I had an excellent view of the Isle of Wight on passing; it was a fine calm day, which rendered the Isle still more delightful."

"*Gibraltar, Thursday, Aug.* 9.

"It is with the greatest pleasure that I take this opportunity of writing to you, to give an account of our voyage to the rock of Gibraltar from Falmouth Bay. His Majesty's ship *Adventure* stayed in the Bay about eight days, waiting for a fair wind. While there, I went about the country, and bought pigs and fowls for the mess. We had a fair wind almost all the way, and for eight days were out of sight of land. Messrs. Bush, Graves, and Lieut. Woods (a passenger to Gibraltar), bathed overboard, and had scarcely been out of the water 10 minutes, before a shark was seen alongside; we had the harpoons out, and struck at it, but it was so hard, that it completely turned the iron. I had a sight of St. Vincent's, and the Captain desired me to take a sketch of it, which I did.

"This morning, in beating through the gut, there were nearly 100 porpoises about the bows of the ship; and as I was bathing in a cot, there was a dolphin which the boatswain struck with a harpoon, but by mismanagement in hauling it on-board, it disengaged itself and escaped. I shall now give you a description of the rock; on first sight, it has the appearance of a stupendous high thick piece of rock reaching above the clouds, with the top peeping out above them; but on coming along side of it, it assumes quite a different appearance; it looks a barren place; but the fortifications and houses that are scattered about, together with the town, render it more interesting than otherwise. It is extremely hot. This morning, for breakfast, we had tongue, tea, biscuit and butter,

butter, and for dinner salt pork, beef, and goose-pie. I went on shore on duty at five o'clock, so I could not leave the boat. We are all ready for sailing. Blue Peter is just hoisted, which is the signal for all hands to come on board. I assure you it was good fun to hear the people on shore gabble in their language. Last night it was calm and fine, and to hear the evening guns firing, and bands playing, while the soldiers were relieving guard, was delightful."

"*Malta, Aug.* 31.

"We are now lying at anchor in Malta harbour, and perhaps shall remain for a week or ten days. We arrived on the 30th, about five a. m. after a voyage of 20 days, from Gibraltar. On our way hither we had some good fun in trying to catch grampus's with harpoons, but did not succeed; we saw some pilot fish, dolphins, &c. On entering the harbour, it was curious to see the swarms of Maltese boats come alongside to tow in the ship (for it was nearly calm); but we managed without their assistance, taking her in by our own boats. This is one of the best, if not *the best harbour in the world*. It seems utterly impossible to be taken by an enemy, it is so well fortified; any ship coming to make an attempt, would be cut up before she could work round,—in speaking my opinion, it is stronger than the rock of Gibraltar. The entrance is defended by a fort of four rows of cannon—(dinner is coming on the table, so I must put by my writing). Now dinner is finished, I will proceed to give you an account of it and the dessert. We had some lamb and salt beef; but the dessert far surpassed our dinner,—*for the small sum of sixpence we had a plate of grapes, of green figs, of nectarines, of peaches, and apples.* The grapes are a penny a pound; one bunch is about the size of this side of the paper I am writing on; each grape measured about 2¼ inches round in length; they are exceeding fine, and so are the green figs, and the prickly pears are very good, but unpleasant to get at, being covered with small prickles, which prick worse than the stinging nettle.

"On Saturday I went on shore with Dutton, with our cocked hats and sword-belts, hired a horse each, and made a journey into the country. I dare say you would have laughed if you had seen us galloping about, for we made *the Maltese stare.* The sentries on guard presented arms as we passed the garrison ports. We went to see St. Antoni Church, St. Paul's Tomb, and the Catacombs. Our guide spoke Maltese, and we pretended to understand him, by saying *si* to every thing he said, but I cannot tell you the particulars, on account of my not knowing the language. We then went to an inn, and ordered dinner; during the time we were dining, some music was playing to amuse us, which made the victuals dance into our mouths in high style. The streets of Malta are all paved, some have steps all the way in the road, rather steep, and the mules go up and down them as well, as if it was an even road. The rooms of the houses are very lofty, higher than any I have seen in England. St. John's Church is the most beautiful one I have ever seen. There are the arms and crests of the Knights of Malta, inlaid with all sorts of coloured marble, forming the different parts of the arms, according to the colours, and the paintings are most beautiful. The women have no bonnets, but wear large black silk cloaks, exactly like a mourner's cloak in England, which cover their heads, and reach down to their heels. The men in general wear large blue cloth caps, which hang down on one side of the face, a sort of Spanish dress, with a broad sash round their waists.—We sail to-morrow morning."

"*Tripoli, Sept.* 23, 1821.

"Sept. the 6th, sailed from Malta; and after a voyage of four days we arrived here, and are likely to remain three weeks, on account of a party which the Captain has sent into the interior, and then proceed on our voyage to the Gulph of Syrtes*. On the 10th we cast anchor, about two miles from the town, and saluted the British Consul, Colonel Warrington, when he came on board. I have since been introduced to him, and dined with him the day following. We have just had a salute of 17 guns from the Basha's batteries, and are preparing to return it; the men are all busily employed in preparing the presents, viz. four field pieces, with harnesses complete for four horses, and several cases of powder and shot, from our Government, to the Basha. The gunner (Mr. Peirce) has the management of the whole; when all were ready

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* These *Syrtes*, on the African coast, are frequently noticed by the Greek and Roman writers. In the Delphin edition of Virgil, the following remarks occur, Æneid, I. 115:

"Syrtes ejusmodi duæ sunt in Africano littore, vastos in sinus porrectæ, Tripolitanam regionem utrimque vallant; major ad orientem est, *les seches de Barbarie*, minor ad occidentem, *le Golfe de Capes*: major a minore disjungitur ducentis et quingagenta passuum millibus."

The greater Syrtis (now called the Gulph of *Sydra*) is more dangerous to mariners than the lesser Syrtis, because it draws with greater violence. The sands are here deeper, and of a quicker nature.

ready and in good order, Capt. Smyth went on shore to acquaint his Highness of it*, and requested he would send a vessel to land them. When they were all safely landed, the Basha was so much delighted, that he ordered Mr. Peirce to fire them 21 times, and then made him put some mules in harness, *and draw them about his court-yard, with which he was as much pleased as astonished;* for there is not such a thing as a *wheel* in the place. I have not seen any thing like a *cart* or *wheelbarrow* any where, canals being their principal mode of conveyance for every thing. When all was finished, he presented Mr. Peirce with a Turkish sword, much to his liking *(I should like the same)*, and he sent Capt. Smyth† one a day or two after. He also sent a present to the ship's company, viz. two bullocks, three sheep, with bread, eggs, grapes, pomegranates, and pumpkins.

"You will no doubt like to have the description of a Turkish town, and I will try in as few words as possible to give you an account of one, and its inhabitants. To begin then:—When first you land, you are surrounded by a multitude of black people, who look more like ghosts than human beings; their dress being a pair of loose trowsers, with a blanket thrown over them so as only to show their jet black faces; by their dress they really seem afraid of the cold, although it seems so very hot to Europeans. Their dress differs according to their rank; some have blankets thrown over their left shoulder, and brought down under the right arm, with a very loose pair of trowsers, *big enough to hold a week's provision;* and others which are of the higher class of inhabitants, have turbans, with a most elegant jacket, worked with gold lace, and yellow shoes or boots, just which suits *the fancy of these oddities.* The Admiral of the Basha's fleet came on-board the other day; his jacket, which was purple, was most superbly worked with gold, and is said to have cost 1000 dollars, which was presented to him by the Basha; over the jacket he wore a black velvet cloak, almost as superbly worked as the jacket. He is a *Scotchman, turned Turk!* no doubt, for the handsome clothes he wears. All the men have immense beards and mustachios.

The town is the most miserable place I ever was in. The huts (for you cannot with any propriety call them houses) seem to be composed of a vast number of stones piled upon each other, and plastered up with mud. There is nothing in the shape of a window to be seen; some have no door, only a mat hanging before the opening; others are more lucky, and have a few planks knocked together, so as to form a door; and these seemed to have been handed down from family to family for the last century. The different Consuls' houses are the best in the place; but you must not judge by appearances in these; for to look at them you cannot see any thing but an immense high wall, but with a good substantial door. These are pretty well, considering in what country they are built, and are so constructed as to form a square, the centre of which serves as a garden; so that instead of looking into the most miserable hovels, you see from the windows the opposite side of your own house. If you were here to see the bakers' hovels (for you cannot call them shops), you would not fancy the bread; they are nothing more than a hole made in the ground, about three feet deep, for the baker to stand in, and a foot above this (in a heap of stones, which I suppose is the house), is a sort of oven. The way they manage to bake is thus: with two long poles, with a broad flat piece of iron at the top, on which they place the dough; then they are obliged to put the poles across the road, with the rolls on, to put them into the oven; when baked, they have to put the pole across the road again to get them out, and then throw them into a heap by the road side, and in less than five minutes they are all covered with dust. There is no such thing as a foot path, which would be a most essential thing; for the streets are so narrow, that men, camels, mules and all, walk together. I really think the narrowest street in London would make the widest in Tripoli.

"Malta is Paradise compared to this town; there is only one way out of it into the country, and generally a great risk to get through, and sometimes it is completely blocked up with a camel and mule passing each other at the same time. The market is held outside of the town.

"The barge belonging to the ship is fitted up for Messrs. Elson and Wolf for surveying. Mr. Elson bought a small boat for his own convenience, which was either lost or stolen the other day. Elliott and I went along the coast in quest of it, armed with a ship's musket, but could not find it. We brought a chicken and a pocketful of eggs on board in exchange for a knife. There are plenty of birds

* The Basha received Capt. Smyth with great personal kindness, and granted every thing that could be desired for the prosecution of his researches.

† The sword sent by the Basha to Capt. Smyth is a superb one, with a real Damascus flaming blade, and a hilt of the horn of the rhinoceros, which has been blessed at Mecca as a mark of his private regard.

birds here, viz. doves, quails, and various other kinds, which I do not know the names of. Bush and I went on shore at four o'clock the other morning to shoot, and we did justice to them, for we brought on board six brace of doves, four brace of quails, and two dozen of small birds of all kinds. One day when we were going on shore to try our luck again, at the same hour, and, just going to start, we experienced a very severe squall, which totally upset our intentions; it came on in a few minutes, and lasted a quarter of an hour, when all was calm as before; but in that short space of time, it upset one of the Bashu's ships, and made the Adventure drive a little. The Captain and every soul on board were dressed in less than two minutes and on deck. This is the first squall I have seen, and if I had been in a boat, I should have been *rather* wet. You cannot think what a noise the wind made through the rigging; so much so, that we could not hear each other speak, and so strong that it blew me across the quarter-deck.

"The Basha is so much pleased with the rigging of an English ship, that he requested the Captain to allow the boatswain and some hands to rig one of his own; for the Turkish ships are rigged in the most clumsy manner possible.

"The country abounds in Date trees, Indian corn, and the cotton tree. The Date tree is of great height, with large branches spreading out from the very top, and the fruit hangs like bunches of grapes, directly underneath the branches, but so thick together, as to form a ring round the trunk.

"There are swarms of small fish round the ship, but we cannot catch them with line and hook. There is generally a heavy swell here. The harbour is dangerous to enter, for it abounds with rocks on all sides, some above and others under water. I think you would like to have some of the corn of Tripoli; I will bring some to England, when I *come that way*, with something from every different country I see.

"Monday the 24th, we fired a salute, in consequence of the return of the Basha's son and his army, and decorated the ship with flags. He has been to fight against his brother (no uncommon thing among the Turks), and has come off victorious.

"I think now I have said all I know concerning Tripoli and the inhabitants."

Mr. Urban,

THE article respecting L'Enfant's History of the Council of Basil in page 352, is not accurate in more than one respect. It speaks of that History as being brought from the library at Hanover; which, if it be understood of the printed work, is surely unnecessary; as it may be purchased of the booksellers in the usual way, as was the copy which the writer of this possesses. If it was meant that any MS collections of L'Enfant might be found there (or at Brunswick, I suppose), this is completely negatived by the widow of L'Enfant, in her preface to the work; as she there declares the work to have been completed, as far as it goes, by her late husband, and even copied out fair by him; though his intention was to have continued it to the year 1460, instead of only to 1454, as it now stands. But there do not appear to have been any materials left behind; and his library, from which alone, as it should seem, he worked, was, as she says, expressly sold by auction, and so got into various hands: and she alleges this as her excuse for not making her preface more detailed and full. L'Enfant indeed appears to have been one of those writers who finish as they go. As to what is said of Van der Hart, there is also inaccuracy. He certainly did make large collections at the instance and expense of Duke Rodolphus Augustus of Brunswick; but they were made expressly for publication, and were so published in six volumes folio. And of these L'Enfant has made the most copious use throughout his several histories; for the collection was made with a view not to the Council of Basil, but to that of Constance, which, as your Readers must know, is considered as the most important one (excepting that of Trent) in later ages. It was of this that L'Enfant first published (I believe, about the year 1713) a History; and afterwards in 1727, a second edition, enlarged by more than one-third. He had in the interval published a History of the Council of Pisa held in 1409, and which was in some sort introductory to the Council of Constance. He then wrote the Council of Basil, which was subsequent to the two former, combining with it the war of the Hussites; meaning thereby to put the public in possession (as he has done) of all that relates to the Council of Constance and the transactions connected with it. He is a very copious writer, and abounding in references and extracts, so that I apprehend that any one who wishes

wishes for information, in respect of that period, need not look further. A copy of Vander Hardt, however, is in the Bodleian Library. I shall only add, that, subjoined to the History of the Council of Basil, there is a dissertation, by Beausobre, on the Picards or Adamites, as they were called, and the Turlupins, in which he shows that those persons were most grossly calumniated, not differing in fact from the Vandois or Valdenses, upon the purity of whose morals there is no imputation. And he charges Bayle with having adopted these calumnies of the Romanists, with a view of thereby throwing a discredit on the Christian Religion itself. E. R.

EXTRACTS FROM THE JOURNAL OF A RECENT LITERARY TRAVELLER ON THE CONTINENT.

No. IV. MORAT—BERNE—SEMPACH—LUCERNE—MOUNT RIGI, &c. &c.

ON the Sunday we arrived at Morat, a place celebrated in History for the ever memorable and decisive victory obtained under its walls, by the Swiss, over the formidable army of the last Duke of Burgundy, in 1476. The bones of the vanquished were piled up, by way of monument, on the field of battle. The triumph of the Swiss, over their invaders, was recorded by many inscriptions, among which, the following has been much admired for its energetic simplicity.

"D. O. M.
Caroli inclitiet fortissimi Burgundiæ ducis exercitus muratum obsidiens, ab Helvetiis cæsus, hoc sui monumentum reliquit."

We dined (very slenderly, by the bye, owing to the indifference of our provisions, even to the bread and wine, both of which were sour as the face of a French postillion during the last two miles of his stage) at a little village about a league from Morat, the name of which I have, with my usual accuracy, forgotten. We set out on our return about seven in the evening, in an open *caleche*, for our head quarters;—and such an evening of placid and unruffled loveliness I think I never before witnessed. Breathings of delicious freshness rippled through the air, though not sufficiently powerful to stir the deep embowering foliage by which the road is frequently overhung; and if it *did* sometimes occasion a *murmur*, it was not loud enough to disturb the stillness of the scene, but appeared, to my fancy, rather like the mysterious whisperings of the wings of Silence herself, as she hung brooding over the earth, than as any positive encroachment on her domain. In the course of our ride we had a view of part of the Lake of Neufchatel and Morat, on the latter of which the setting sun was diffusing the most glorious hues of crimson light. The waters of the Morat run very dark, and exhibit a singularly beautiful appearance when penetrated by the deep rays of a declining sun.

We reached Morat by 10 o'clock, and in about an hour afterwards visited the lake. I do not measure very accurately with my eye, but it seemed about two leagues in length, and a couple of miles in breadth, a calculation which I found, upon enquiry, to be much nearer the mark than I expected. It abounds in that most voracious fish the Silurus. The vineyards in its vicinity are numerous, but what is singular enough, the wine is for the most part execrable. Morat is famous also for its *Kirschwasser*, or cherry brandy, which is reported to be the best in all Switzerland.

The road approaching to Berne is occasionally hilly. We opened once on a very noble prospect, commanding a view of the island of St. Pierre, and part of the lake Neufchatel. Berne is one of the handsomest cities in Europe: its site is on a hill surrounded on two sides by the river Aar; the country around is richly cultivated, and studded with small woods. The prospect extends to the snowy summits of the Alps. The grand street is about a mile and a half long, and the houses elegantly built of stone, and many of them turreted; which gives them a more than commonly imposing appearance. A rapid stream rushes through the middle of the street, with room enough on each side to admit of two carriages abreast. Fountains occur at regular distances. Piazzas are continued the whole length of the streets, which are flagged for the convenience of foot passengers; the only city, besides London, in which the comforts of pedestrians are at all consulted. Berne was founded in the year 1191. Its height is about 1650 feet above the level of the German ocean.

ocean. The height of the surrounding hills render the fortifications, though excellent in their way, but very little available to the purposes of defence.

It is a ridiculous fact that numerous *bears* are kept here, and that 1200 livres a year are granted by the government for their support, and they are thus favoured, because the *bear* happens to form part of the armorial bearings of the Bernese! The Churches in Berne are very numerous and splendid. There is a public library, and also a botanic garden, in which is a tomb of the far-famed Haller. Convicts are here *chained* to carts, employed for the purpose of keeping the streets clean. This would excite indignation in England. For my own part, I think there is no necessity to degrade and brutify the *lords of the creation*, by reducing them to the standard of beasts of burthen. Edward the Sixth, if I mistake not, attempted to introduce this system. The population of the Canton of Berne, previous to being separated from the Cantons of Vaud and Argovia, formed about a third of Switzerland; its number is rated now at about 300,000. There are manufactories of all descriptions at Berne, and abundance of watches have been constructed there. Justice is very well ordered, and content and satisfaction seems generally to prevail among the Bernese. We made an excursion to *Hindlebanch*, for the purpose of visiting the famed monument over the remains of *Madame Nahl*: it represents the apotheosis of herself and her child, whose cradle was

"purchased with its mother's bier!"

It is a most pathetic composition, and was designed by her husband, who still resides in the neighbourhood. I have written some verses on it, which I shall send with others by this packet; but they are unworthy the subject.

We arrived about noon the next day at *Zell*, in the canton of *Lucerne*, and from the number of *crosses* and Catholic Chapels in its vicinity, it would seem as if *Catholicism* were the established religion. The valley of *Zell* has, I believe, been spoken of by many: in its centre, upon a lofty eminence, stands the ruins of the Castle of Hapstulla, which, bosomed in trees, forms a noble object amid its surrounding scenery.

I know not how to pourtray the feelings with which I am accustomed to contemplate the delightful scenery amid which I still continue to linger. It is with exquisite enjoyment that I behold these terrestial paradises; but then that enjoyment is chastened and subdued by wild anticipations and forebodings of the future. My soul is sick almost to agony, even amid the deep sensations of delight which the scenes around me are calculated to awaken. Each involuntary expression of joy rushes back upon my heart before a voice has been given to it.

"Cheerless to me 's the flower that blooms to fade, [shade."
And sad the radiance clouds so soon must

I look upon Nature with the eye of a Lover, but, as one that would also have her to *sympathise with her, I cannot always bear her joyfulness and serenity.*

Early the ensuing morning we visited the town and lake of Sempach, remarkable in History for the defeat of Leopold Duke of Austria, in 1386, by the forces of the Swiss confederation. The Duke fell in the engagement which was rendered still more memorable by the singular heroism of *Arnold Winkdried*. The scenery between this place and *Lucerne* is wildly romantic, and the approach to the latter town by the river Reuss is truly picturesque. The banks are steep and richly wooded, and command, to a great distance, a view of the turrets and spires of Lucerne. L—— compared the features of the prospect to those of *Killarney*, giving his favourite of course the preference; but we have scarcely passed through any town together, without his drawing parallels of others in Ireland, and always to the prejudice of the Swiss. Well, he has at least some national pride, and I rejoice that he has, because it is an indication that he really *loves something*. *Lucerne* is somewhat gloomy in its interior, and seems particularly so after leaving Berne, where all is gaiety and liveliness. Several wooden bridges are constructed across parts of the river Reuss and the Lake: there is one 800 feet in length. How famous are the Swiss for their models. There is one at Lucerne, executed by General

General Pfiffer, for which ten thousand pounds has been refused. *Apropos* of models, you will by this time have received a beautiful, and most ingeniously constructed model of Mont Blanc, and the whole of its neighbouring mountains; together with *Chamouny, La mer de Glace, Simplon and its vicinity.* It is the work of a Florentine Artist, and I shall expect you to admire it exceedingly. With the aid of the description which I have drawn up, and which accompanies it, you will be enabled to make yourself as much acquainted with every nook of that vicinity as though you had yourself travelled over every part of it with the eagerness and avidity of a *Saussure.* I have met with several models of the town and lake of Lucerne, which, although formed of different materials from the one I sent you, are nevertheless extremely beautiful and ingenious. But the prices of them are extravagant, so that I cannot afford to purchase one, much as I desire it. I have, however, sent you some drawings and prints, from which you will be enabled to form some idea of the country. The stupid inhabitants of *Lucerne* are without a public library; or, indeed, any place of resort for literary men. The Lake of Lucerne is more wildly picturesque than any of the Swiss Lakes, and is to that of *Geneva*, what the Ullswater of Cumberland is to the Winandermere. Mount Pilate towers in splendid liveliness above the world of waters. It is one of the highest mountains in Switzerland, if measured from its *base*, which lies embedded several thousand feet below the surface of the lake; and according to General P. it rises 6000 feet above the waters. The snow upon its summit is almost eternal. *Mount Rigi* it would have been presumption for us to have attempted, and particularly after being admonished and advised not to do so, as the ascent is most perilous. Now some persons would term our forbearance *cowardice*; be it so: for my own part I think I am no coward, but I see these sort of hazardous enterprises in a different light from most of my young friends. Were it probable, or likely, that any material good could have resulted, either to ourselves or the world, by our having scaled this almost inaccessible mountain, I grant that the refusal to do so might justly have been pronounced weak and timorous. But as the fact stood, that from our ignorance of the geography of the country we could have been but little the wiser for the experiment, and could have been of trifling service to others, it was quite proper to refrain. But many traveling proud personages will, I am aware, frequently endanger their necks, with infinite composure, for the mere pleasure of being enabled to boast of having achieved *this* or *that.* Such exploits, and performed from such motives, are hardly sufficient to entitle a man to be termed *courageous*; though they may secure for him the gaping stare of astonishment, which is the customary reward of *fool-hardiness.*

On the banks of the Lake of Lucerne, about six English miles from the town of Lucerne, is the rock of *Aschen-berg*, on a part of which called *Zell Platte*, the Swiss patriot killed the tyrant *Gessler.* It is nearly 6000 feet above the level of the lake, which is here 700 feet in depth.

Mr. Urban, *Dec.* 10.

THE account of the success of the Congreve rockets, used in the Whale fishery, mentioned in your Magazine for October last, p. 367, induces me to remind you that the idea of firing at Whales is not a new discovery. On referring to the Annual Register for 1772, Chronicle, page 68, you will find the account of an experiment tried in Greenland Dock, 24th January, for killing Whales by firing at them a dart or harpoon, out of a swivel gun, fixed to a boat; and at p. 83, March 11, the Society of Arts gave 20 guineas to the inventor; and six swivel guns and twenty-four harpoons, on the new construction, were ordered to be sent out with the Masters of the Leviathan and Rising Sun, Greenlanders, for each vessel. * W. R.

*** The Poem on Cumnor Hall, p. 458, is printed in vol. IV. of Evans's Collection; also in Mrs. Newbery's "Beauties of Antient Poetry," in both which works it appears in modern spelling. It is generally supposed to have been written by William Julius Mickle, the translator of the "Lusiad." This, however, will probably prove not to be the case, if our Correspondent can produce the old volume of which he speaks.—Edit.

REVIEW

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

99. *An Historical and Critical Inquiry into the Origin and Primitive Use of the Irish Pillar-Tower. By Col.* De Montmorency-Morres, *K. St. L. &c, &c. &c. Royal* 8vo. *pp.* 75. *Plates.* Sherwood *and Co.*

IT is advantageous as well as honourable to the profession of letters, when men whose profession is that of arms become conspicuous in the career of Literature. It is remarkable, too, that some of the best Topographical, Historical, and Biographical, works among the moderns as well as the ancients, have been written by military men. The author of the Tract now before us (a French officer resident at Paris) sets out by eloquently observing, "that *Topography* in particular holds forth attractions almost equal to the writer and to the reader. Its study engages the kindest feelings of the soul; and brings the inquisitive and patriot reader to identify himself with all that contributes to the embellishment, the glory, and the prosperity, of his country." He undoubtedly shows himself well qualified for inquiries of this nature, not only by the character and style of the present Work, but also by the course he took in conducting a project he once entertained of a *Biographical Dictionary*, after the manner of Mr. Seward; when in order to accomplish that undertaking with due accuracy, he made "a tour through several counties in search of local information, at which time he also endeavoured (and not unsuccessfully) to acquire some insight into the history of the most antient and many of the modern great families; well convinced that to obtain correct local knowledge respecting any isolated districts and subdivisions of a province or county, the most judicious course to pursue was to learn the biography, and to understand the genealogies of successive owners and occupants of castles, baronies, and manors." Subsequent occurrences, not in his power to foresee or controul, interrupted him in the complete execution of this his favourite project. Upon which he resolved to detach from the general fund of his topographical collections all that is contained in this Tract, "On the Origin and Use of the Pillar Tower."

"Other considerable draughts from the above collections will immediately be communicated to the Publick thro' the channel of a very interesting work by his much-esteemed literary friend Mr. Brewer, now in the press, and on the point of appearing, entitled "The Beauties of Ireland, by the Author of The Beauties of England and Wales." He adds, "that he avails himself of so favourable an opportunity from a respect" (in which we beg to say, we most cordially participate) "for that gentleman's literary character; and from a knowledge of Mr. Brewer's critical acquaintance with statistical, architectural, and antiquarian subjects." In his observation on the growing taste of the age for this department of Literature, in which he liberally admits that England stands pre-eminent, we also are happy to coincide with the gallant Colonel; though not without some qualification in another opinion of his, "that those of Ireland have been neglected." At least, there will remain little ground for that opinion after the appearance of such works as this now before us, accompanied by those of Mr. S. Mason and Mr. Brewer above mentioned.

In order to enable the reader to fix with precision the species of structure called the *Pillar-Tower*, its age, origin, and primitive use, two Engravings accompany the Work, containing seven specimens. Of these two are Irish, two are Turkish minarets; two are Syriac, given in the celebrated journey of *Maundrell*; and the seventh is one to which we wish more particularly to draw the reader's attention, as it will afford the clue to the real discovery of the origin and use of the Irish Pillar-Tower.

This Tower is situated near the river Ganges in the province of Bahar, adjoining that of Bengal in India, one mile N. W. of the town of *Bhauguipore*. It is mentioned along with another, in Lord Valentia's Travels. The Rajah of *Jyenagur* considers them as consecrated buildings,—a great

great number of his subjects annually resort there for some purpose of worship: but it seems they are not held in veneration by the Hindoos.

We regret with the Colonel, that the noble traveller was not more precise in his measurements of these Towers, as well as in his inquiries about them. They have this in common with the Irish Pillar-Tower,—*the doorway is elevated several feet above the ground.* In the other particulars given they vary;—they are not pyramidal: neither have they the conical capping, but instead of it a cupola, &c. They agree, however, in having a number of *indented* beltings, an ornament uniformly introduced in the embellishments of all Indian antiquities.

Giraldus Cambrensis, the first historian who mentions the Irish Pillar-Towers, styles them "ecclesiastical Towers of a fashion peculiar to Ireland." He speaks of the popular tradition of *Lough Neagh* having been originally a fountain; by whose sudden overflow the country was inundated, and a whole region, like the *Atlantis* of Plato, was overwhelmed. He says that the fishermen, when the lake is clear and unruffled, used to point out to strangers these tall ecclesiastical Towers under the water. This legend seems to have been borrowed from what is reported by travellers of the cities submerged in the Dead Sea. Without professing ourselves either converts to the belief of the Irish tale, or incurable and relapsed infidels on the subject, we can still admire the pretty allusion it has furnished in the following stanza of the "*Irish Melodies*:"

"On Lough Neagh's lake as the fisherman strays,
When the clear cold eve's declining,
He sees the round Towers of other days,
In the deep beneath him shining."

But to quit legend (the weaving of whose magic warp and woof poets and bardic songsters delight in, not without enchanting the bystanders, whatever be their pursuit, sect, or *country*), let us come to plain historical analysis, of which this Tract affords amiable specimen. And though we shall perhaps be led to a different conclusion from that drawn by the gallant Colonel, it must not be forgotten that we owe it to the lights and roads of communication afforded by his industry, that we have arrived at such conclusion.

In size, these Pillar-Towers vary, being from 70 to 120 or 133 feet in height. The general circumference, at the height of five feet from the ground, may be computed at from 40 to 56 feet; the shaft decreasing pyramidally to the summit which ends in a cone. This capping is in shape not unlike the *Cauheen* or bonnet of the *Gioiaglass* (which literally means the follower in a green mantle), the antient Irish soldier, such as he is represented on old stone crosses, and on the Royal tomb in the Abbey-Church of Roscommon. Withinside, these towers have generally (not always) brackets, apparently intended for the support of from four to seven lofts or floors, which they once (the Author supposes) contained. *The door almost uniformly faces the East*; its dimensions are from five to six feet in height by two in width: it is round-arched, and ever distant from 10 to 15 feet from the ground. The walls measure in thickness from a yard to four feet and a half. *The stone is of the very finest quality*; in some instances (as the Colonel is strongly persuaded), *of the identical substance called Roman brick.* In that of *Ardmore*, for example (which he considers to be one of the most imposing objects of antiquity in all Christendom), each stone, or Roman brick rather, is cut into a cubic block of the dimension of one foot; the whole are arranged in regular layers, so closely cemented, that none of the mortar can be extracted from between the rows; and so dense and solid is the mass, that the edifice resembles an enormous pyramidal shaft, shaped like the obelisks of *Axum* in Abyssinia, of *Mobobedery* in India, or of the Egyptian obelisk at *Arles* in the South of France, with various others; and seems, says our author, as if cut out of a stupendous rock in one block of stone, fixed by an almost supernatural hand. In the pillar of *Oughterard*, in the county of Kildare, the door (five feet by two) is formed of nine blocks; at the elevation of 20 feet in the South aspect is a window of the same size and shape as the door. The Tower of *Ardmore*, 90 or 100 feet high, and 45 feet in the girth, has four beltings of hewn stone, cut

cut with good taste, which designate a correspondent number of stories.

The Pillar-Tower of *Devenis* or *Damh Innis* (lost isle), in the county of Fermanagh, is the exact counterpart to that of Ardmore in the county of Waterford. It was built evidently of the same architecture and masonry. On the East aspect, above the door, is a window, *in the form of a pointed arch.* Still higher up, under the eave, is a square loop-hole; there are two more on the North, two on the South, and one on the Western sides. The eave at its junction, immediately under the capping, is elegantly ornamented with a species of moulding charged with human faces, *roses*, and other figures. The Pillar-Tower at *Roscrea*, in the county of Tipperary, has likewise over the door a window partaking of the pointed arch; which, with the one above mentioned, the Colonel considers the oldest specimens of that arch perhaps existing.

There is internal evidence that all these edifices were raised *by the same school of architects and masons;* of course, much about the same æra. The author enumerates no less than 17 of them. These Towers are to be met with in every variety of site; *on the sea-coast, in the heart of the country, on elevated summits, and on plains.*

Not only must the architects have been *consummate masters of masonry*, but these structures must have been *raised at leisure*, in times of profound peace and security, *under a regular government.* They cannot be Danish; for the Danes never penetrated further than the sea-coasts; and, as above observed, these Towers are in all situations, built too in the same style of masonry. Besides, the Danes were too unsettled. To which we may add, they were too uncivilized and barbarous not only to execute, but even to conceive the idea of, such structures. *Their* occupations were not to invent, to plant, and build up, but to pull down and destroy.

It is contended for by our author, that the old Bards (unlike the modern one above quoted) having never in their songs made allusion to these *Towers, therefore their existence* must be subsequent to the bardic ages. But—1. The few scattered and mutilated fragments handed down to us, orally, of these songs, can never serve for the basis of any legitimate historical deduction. 2. The Bards are known to have flourished for ages after the æra fixed by the Colonel for the erection of these Towers, (viz. the sixth Century,) and therefore these *must have been known to them.* The Bards existed even after the time of Giraldus Cambrensis, the historian before mentioned, who speaks of these Towers. In Wales the Bards existed so low down as the reign of Edw. I. The silence, therefore, of the Bards proves nothing as to the date of their erection.

As to the silence of Strabo, Diodorus Siculus, &c. the imperfect knowledge they had of Ireland may be admitted as a satisfactory answer.

The Colonel supposes, that from one of the windows the host may have been elevated to the people gathered underneath: since, in the very largest Pillar-Towers, a diameter of six or seven feet, within the clear of the walls, would not admit any thing that could be called a congregation. They have, no doubt, been since (occasionally) some, or one, of them converted into a belfry; but this has nothing to do with their "primitive use." They *have no crypts*, or subterraneous chambers. Those Pillar-Towers that have such (for example, those two given by Maundrell), have no doors, windows, or other opening, visible and conspicuous like those in the Irish Pillar-Tower. A remarkable observation is made by this Author; that the style of the masonry and sculpture, is *Greek* or Roman,—strongly participating of the *Gothic* character; being the oldest link of the chain which (according to him) connects these orders. Also, in speaking of the Turkish Minaret, he observes, "in point of date no material disparity appears between them. *They both alike claim* SYRIA FOR THEIR PROPER COUNTRY."

And in this we concur with him. For we have no doubt, and possibly by this time the reader (on consideration of the particulars above enumerated, especially in Italics) has arrived at the same conclusion with ourselves, —*that these Towers were originally* Phœnician watch-towers, and lighthouses; *first to observe the approach of danger at a distance over land or sea, also to give signals by fire, and to*

to sound the alarm, being so constructed, that the entrance, to every one but the keeper of them, was inaccessible.

They are always at, or near, monasteries. From this, however, we draw the very reverse of the inference drawn by the gallant Colonel. For he thinks the Monks built them: now we take it that the Monks *found them already built to their hands*; and that they settled near them, for the sake of the accommodation, afforded not only as watch towers, but as keeps or treasuries for their plate and other valuables. Just as in Judea, a whole fortress has been converted into a convent. "The convent of St. Anthony," says the Colonel, quoting the very learned Jesuit *Bonnani*, "on Mount *Colzoum*, stands in the desart of *Gebel*, a short day's journey from the Red Sea, &c. There is no doorway to it; but visitors are introduced by means of a bucket wound up by pullies, &c. Within the central courtyard there is an isolated [square] tower of masonry. Here the *Cophtes* (Egyptian Monks, whom we may call the *Culdees* or Irish Monks of the East) preserve what money and valuables they possess. When assailed by the Arab they defend themselves with stones. There are four other very celebrated monasteries in the desart of *St. Macaire*, distant about three days journey from Grand Cairo. These have their [square] tower each, and it is applied to the same use. This, however, was only the *second* use it has been converted to, as subsequently those in Ireland have been converted to a *third* use, that of a belfry. But we think the Monks no more founded or raised these wonderful structures than they did the Pyramids. They were as capable of building the one as the other. The *first* use, we think, was that of a watch-tower and beacon, and that they are all alike Syriac or Phœnician. Nor are we disposed, with the Colonel, to reject by any means the opinion of Gen. Vallancey, "that with their original and real first purpose or use, they were also consecrated to Beal or Baal, the god of fire;" an opinion which receives countenance from the authority of the incomparable BRYANT, in his "Antient Mythology."

The Irish Pillar-Tower differs from the Turkish Minaret, in that this last has the door even with the ground,—is furnished with two, sometimes three, external galleries; having also the conical capping more acute. The windows in this last are irregularly placed. Possibly the regular distribution of the windows in the Irish Pillar-Tower, facing the four cardinal points, while the door is always due East, might have had reference to the astronomical observations of the Phœnicians, who, though a maritime, were also an astronomical people, as much as the Chaldean shepherds.

In speaking of the Irish Monks or Culdees, the Colonel well observes, "they denied the supremacy of the Roman pontiff." In truth, the primitive Irish Church was the Greek Papal, not the Latin or Roman Papal Church. It was England-that made Ireland Roman Catholic. It were to be wished we could say it had taken the same pains to make it Protestant. The primitive Church of Ireland was Greek, which we understand neither believes in transubstantiation nor in the worship of images. The Greek Church is the nearest to us: at least, it has not wandered so extravagantly as the Latin. Their Clergy enter into the married state; while their ritual has an almost Protestant gravity and simplicity. We throw out this hint for the statesmen on both sides of the gutter, squabbling about *emancipation* as it is called, but in reality contending who shall be Pope, under the re-establishment of the Roman Catholic Superstition.

To conclude, as we have here given *our* conclusion, which differs from that of the gallant Colonel, though drawn from his premises, still we have not yet given *his* conclusion in terms; in doing which, therefore (as in candour we are bound to do), we shall close this article. His system then is, 1. That these Pillar-Towers were built by the Irish Bishops and Abbots about the 6th Century. 2. That the architects and masons of them were Greek and Roman pilgrims and Monks (who then were not an ecclesiastical but a Lay order of men), and who accompanied or followed the above Greek patriarchs to Ireland from Greece. The Lay Monks were men, some of them, of uncommon ingenuity, and all of them of great

great industry and zeal. 3. These towers are all dedicated to the renowned Bishops and Abbots of that age. He has no doubt, therefore, they were founded and raised by the Christians of the Greek Church. But let the reader judge between us on perusal of the work, the merit and ingenuity in the execution of which will excite his curiosity, as much as the information given therein will reward it.

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100. Bayley's *Tower of* London.

(Continued from p. 428.)

WE entered amply into the History of Castles in our last Review, because there are thousands who think there never were any Castles at all, except among the Normans and their descendants. Because, also, there is a similarity between Anglo-Saxon and Norman Architecture, every thing must be of the latter date, which is just as rational, as to take two loaves, one a week old, and the other new, and because they are both of the same shape, pronounce that they were baked on the same day.

The desideratum before us is this. Was there, or was there not, a fortified building upon the site of the Tower, previous to the reign of William the Conqueror?

We think there was; and are only sorry that the proofs which we shall be able to adduce will not be so strong as we could wish; but in truth, there is no History of London, between the Roman Invasion and the Norman Conquest. There are only detached and unsatisfactory memoranda.

Mr. Turner (*Anglo-Saxons*, i. 207) has very properly observed, that Gildas is only to be regarded so far as he is supported and made intelligible by others, and that he has degraded his country and countrymen to an extent utterly confuted by History. The Romanized Britons built houses, temples, courts, and market-places in their towns, and adorned them with porticoes, galleries, baths, and saloons, mosaic pavements, and every Roman improvement. In truth, Britain at the time of the Saxon Invasion, was a wealthy, civilized, and luxurious country. *Id.* 223—225. It is also mentioned by the Orator Eumenius, that when the father of Constantine the Great rebuilt Autun, he was chiefly furnished with workmen from Britain, which abounded with the best builders. (*Id.* 225.) Innumerable castles in Britain are mentioned both by Gildas and Nennius; the Castles on the Saxon shore were constructed long before the Romans left Britain, and Bagford (we wish we had better authority) says, "that the Watling-street extended from the Tower to Ludgate in a direct line, at the ends of which, for their better security, they built Citadels, as we now call them, or as they were styled by them, Stations*; one of which, without dispute, was what now goes by the name of the Tower," p. lx. He goes on further, "I beg leave in the next place to observe, that London was encompassed with a wall in the time of Constantine the Great, and that part thereof adjoining to the Postern near the Tower, built of stone, and some layers of Roman bricks, was of late within a few years, destroyed and pulled down to make way for new houses, by Mr. Mount, a stationer, who liveth near the same. *This wall ran directly through part of the Tower;* so that one *part* thereof was in Middlesex, and the other within the liberties of the City. We need not doubt, that William the Conqueror built about this ancient site of the Romans, on purpose to keep the City in awe." *Id.* p. lxxi.

Bagford's representations would be to very little purpose, were they not supported by further evidence and the plainest principles of Roman tactics. Those cautious warriors would never have left the City so commanded by a height unoccupied, especially as London was a colony full of temples, villas, &c.—What says that famous delineator of Roman plans, which we have before quoted, Alberti? "Neque intra urbem erit arx, neque adeo extra urbem. Quod si quis arcem velit brevissime describere, fortassis non errabit si eam dixerit posticam esse urbis omni ex parte egregie munitissimam. Sed sit ea quidem uti volunt operum supremus vertex et urbis nodus, minax, aspera, rigidaque sit oportet; per-

* As to the Ludgate Castle, Bagford is confirmed by Stow's Annals, p. 121, 2d. Howes.

vicax,

vicax, invicta, pusilla quam ampla erit tutior. Nam hic paucorum fide; illic multorum officio indigebimus." Fol. lxiiii.

Presuming, therefore, that there was a Castellum at the Tower of London, what was its form, and what part did it occupy? Our brother Antiquaries will think us quite gone, when we gravely affirm (that with one semicircular angle excepted) a Roman, or Romanized British Castle still exists; at all events, a castle first built prior to the Anglo-Saxon invasion; we mean the Castle of Colchester. It corresponds in form to the Roman pattern before mentioned; and the interior work is, as described by Mr. Britton (*Architect. Antiq.* i. p. 3.), neither Anglo-Saxon nor Norman. We presume that it was built for the private residence of some great person commanding that station. We have no opinion, however, that any thing similar occupied the site of the Tower of London. We must go then to Richborough, a parallelogram, where still exist, in great perfection, the Roman mode of walling with courses of quadrels or bricks, as in the Rotunda at Rome, and the Baths of Dioclesian. The want of any striking remains of this description has discouraged Mr. Bayley; but the tumbling about of the Tower buildings has been so repeated over and over again, that we are not surprised, that few or no antient specimens are to be found. We must also observe, that it is not always possible to distinguish Roman from later buildings, where the work consists of stone only. The walks of Caerwent and the Roman Tower of Caerleon, are of modern aspect, and were not the former bastioned, and known to have inclosed a tesselated pavement, they would only pass for a common garden wall.

Upon duly weighing and comparing Baglord's account, our pieces of evidence hereafter adduced, and the Peyton plan of the Tower, taken in 1597, (Plate ii.) we have come to the following hypothesis.

It will be seen by the plan of the Tower, that there is only *one* side of it *streit*: viz. the Western, and that strait line is headed at the Northern angle by the Devereux tower, of which Mr. Bayley thus speaks:

"It should seem, that this building was partly constructed with the remains of a far more antient work; *a portion perhaps of the old City wall*; for between the courses of stone, there are inserted in several places pieces of tile; and *the materials altogether near the base, bear a strong resemblance to those observable in a fine remnant* of the *old civic enclosure*, which is still extant on Tower-hill." p. 179, n. a.

Now the Western being the only strait side of the Tower ground-plan, we believe, that these remains were never part of the old City wall, but belonged to the wall of an actual Roman station, and that the Bell Tower, the Beauchamp Tower, and the Develin or Devereux Tower, stand with their intervals, upon the site of a Roman *walled terrace*; for such were the *walls* of stations.

Now for the Eastern side, Bagford appears to us to be greatly supported by the following passage. At the trial of Sir Jervase Elwys

"The counsel for the prosecution stated that that part of the Tower, in which Sir Thomas was murdered, was within the old City wall; a part of which they said still existed, and showed that nearly one half of the fortress was within the boundary of the City; and the Court having directed this to be inquired into, it was certified that such was the case." p. 218, note.

We think also that the Peyton plan on the Postern side, shows that this wall was severed by cutting the ditch.

The Roman Station, therefore, at the Tower, according to our hypothesis, and the best evidence to be obtained, consisted of a parallelogram, of which the present ground line exists on the Western side; and of which the Eastern side, from the Bowyer Tower in a strait line through Coleharbour, is utterly lost. Of the Northern and Southern sides we can suggest nothing. All we know is, that London was fortified with a very strong wall, properly towered, all along the the *South* Bank of the River (See *Turner's Ang. Sax.* ii. 486); and that the City, said to have been fully repaired by Alfred, resisted in the year 1016, every effort of Canute to subdue it. This was perhaps the grandest victory in all the wars between the Anglo-Saxons and Danes.

One of the Towers is called *Julius Cæsar's* Tower; Fordun (*Inter XV. Scriptores*, 596) seems to give the vulgar notion, which occasioned this term to be commonly applied to round towers. He says, that Cæsar used

used to build round towers out of vanity, in denotation of conquest. We think that be derived the opinion from a strange construction of the common people concerning Arthur's Oven, for we have seen no such matter alluded to in any account of Cæsar.

The next antient point is the Ingot of Honorious. Mr. Turner says, that the silver ingot, discovered in 1777, [illegible] old foundation[illegible] of the Tower, marked "Ex offici [na] Honorii," implies that the authority of Honorius was at first respected in the island. (*Ang. Sax.* i. 205.) The *Officina Moneæ* was held at Rome in the Capitol, but was afterwards transferred to the Temple of Saturn; but this Ingot proves nothing concerning there having been a Roman Mint in the Tower. It might have been imported and lodged in a Custom-house in the Tower, if such there was, but there are no remains to indicate such a thing. The only building of this kind, known to us, is still in ruin at Agrigentum. Denon says, that he saw the foundation of an edifice, built with equal solidity, and in the same manner with the Temples. There are steps likewise, but less lofty, and only on the side fronting the street. The form of this building is long and narrow. Antiquaries say it was the Custom-house, which was probable enough from the shape and foundation of the building near the Sea Gate, consequently the Gate for commerce. (*Sicily*, p. 215, English Translat.) Of the commerce carried on at London, during the Roman and British Roman Æra, nothing need be said, and the revenue thus accruing to the State must have been very considerable; for under the Emperors, in some places, it amounted to a fortieth part of the goods imported. In others, the duty varied according to the custom of the Town, or the will of the Censor who imposed the duty. (*Enc. des Antiq.* v. *Peage.*) Mr. Bayley does not, however, mention any excavation of columns, cornices, or traces of such a building.

We have now proceeded through all that presumptive History of the Tower, prior to the Invasion of the Anglo-Saxons, which circumstances forced upon us. We act here on the same principle as Artists do with blocks of Columns, Cornices, and other Architectural remains. They *restore* them, as they call it, and present to us the picture of a building complete, in which they presume the remains to have been an original part. It may not be, that they have had the good fortune in all instances, where the dilapidation has been too great, to satisfy the mind; but still their efforts have contributed to its pleasure and illumination. In the same manner, the extreme paucity of remains, and the silence of History, have rendered our attempt to *restore* the Tower to its *Roman* state, manifestly very difficult; but, as we can never be brought to believe, that the Romans left bare and unoccupied a close elevation, commanding the town, and forming a natural podium for an arx, we venture to think, that there did exist such a Castellum, or Station, similar to Richborough, as we have endeavoured to exhibit, according to Roman principles of building and fortification.

(Concluded in Supplement.)

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101. *Historic Notices in reference to Fotheringhay. Illustrated by Engravings. By the Rev.* H. K. Bonney, *M.A. Author of the Life of Bp.* Taylor. 8vo. *pp.* 127. Longman *and Co.*

THE Author of this Volume is fortunate in the subject he has selected for illustration, as, to use the words of a venerable Antiquary *, "Fotheringhay has been distinguished beyond any other place in Britain, except the Capital, by the aggravated misfortunes of Royalty. And had this antient Town been known only by the splendid foundation of that great Prince, Edmund of Langley, whose Grandson aspired to the throne of this kingdom, and which his great grandson, Edward the Fourth, by a more fortunate turn of affairs, actually ascended, it would have claimed the regard of the Historian." The design of the present publication is to afford such a History of this place as will answer present inquiry, or gratify those feelings which are strongest when the traveller is on the spot.

"Fotheringhay, on the North bank of the River Nen in Northamptonshire,

* The Historian of Leicestershire.

though

though now reduced to a small village, held formerly the rank of a market-town, and was conspicuous as the principal seat of the PLANTAGENETS, and as the place where the QUEEN of SCOTS was condemned to close a life of sorrow and captivity on the scaffold."

"The village, as in the time of Leland, 'is but of one street, all of stone building,' and exhibits little of its former character. It is seven hundred and twenty yards in length, and contains forty houses; exclusive of three farm houses on different parts of the estate. The number of inhabitants is about three hundred."

"Fotheringhay Castle stood at the Eastern extremity of the town; and was originally built by Simon de St. Liz, the second Earl of Northampton, at the close of the eleventh, or beginning of the twelfth century."

The Castle reverting to the Crown, Edward III. granted it to his fifth son, Edmund of Langley, who rebuilt the greater part of it.

"He paid particular attention to the Keep; the ground plan of which was in the form of a fetterlock. The fetterlock inclosing a falcon was afterwards the favourite device of his family. It once ornamented the windows of the Castle, and remained in most of the windows of the Church till the year 1807."

"At the death of Edmund, who had been successively created Earl of Cambridge and Duke of York, it descended to his son Edward, Earl of Rutland, who succeeded also to his father's honours. But, on his falling in the battle of Agincourt, and dying without issue, the Castle and Lordship descended to his nephew Richard, the son of his brother Richard, Earl of Cambridge, who was beheaded in the third year of Henry V. having been engaged in a conspiracy against that King. It thus became the residence of the House of York; and was the birth-place of King Richard III."

"Fotheringhay appears to have been the favourite residence of this powerful and royal house: for the Duchess Cicely, who survived her husband thirty-six years, during the greatest part of her widowhood, inhabited the Castle."

"Here, in the twenty-second year of his reign, Edward IV. had an interview with Alexander, who styled himself King of Scotland; and received his promise to do fealty and homage to him for the realm of Scotland, within six months after he should have possession of the crown. Covenants were accordingly ratified at this place by each party.

"After the death of Edward IV. it continued in the crown; and by an act of parliament in the first of Henry VII. was declared to be part of the royal possessions. Henry settled it upon his Queen, Elizabeth, the only representative of the House of York. Reverting to the King on her death, it continued in the crown till Henry VIII. gave it in dowry to Catherine of Arragon, who seems to have been attached to the castle. Leland records, that 'she did great costs of refreshing it.' He describes it as being at that time 'a castle fair, and meatly strong, with very good lodgings in it, defended by double ditches, with a very antient and strong keep.'

"Such is the account of this castle before it was converted to a new and different purpose; and from the residence of a Prince, became a prison of the state. This seems to have taken place in the reign of Mary, soon after the 25th of May 1554. On that day, according to Stow, 'Edward Courtney, Earl of Devonshire, was removed from the Tower to which he had been committed, upon suspicion of his having consented to Sir Thomas Wyatt's conspiracy, by Master Chamberlayne of Suffolk, and Sir Thomas Tresham, knt. and conveyed to this castle, to remain under their custody at the Queen's pleasure.' His confinement here was of short duration, as, at Easter of the year following, 1555, he appeared again at court.

"The next and last person who entered the Castle as a prisoner, and from whose fate it is noted in English History, was the unfortunate QUEEN of SCOTS; who was closely confined here, under the custody of Sir William Fitzwilliam, of Milton, during the last six months of her life. It is from this circumstance particularly, that this place attracts the attention of the traveller, and excites in him a desire of knowing its former state. The beauty, accomplishments, and hard fortune of that extraordinary Princess, who was a captive eighteen years, have given such an interest to the place in which she suffered, that the stranger is apt to imagine he shall find something on the spot to gratify his curiosity. — He will regret that the ground on which it stood, with the surrounding moats, and small fragments of the walls near the river and on the East of the Mount, are the only marks of this once strong and memorable Castle."

Soon after 1625 the castle seems to have been consigned to ruin; for Sir Robert Cotton purchased the hall in which the Queen of Scots was beheaded, and removed it to Conington, in Huntingdonshire.

"The stone of other parts was purchased by Robert Kirkham, esq. in order to build a chapel in his house at Fineshade, in this neighbourhood; and the last remains of it were destroyed in the middle

middle of the eighteenth century, for the purpose of repairing the navigation of the Nen. The tale of its having been destroyed by order of James, on account of its having been the scene of his Mother's suffering is clearly disproved; and must be left to those only who are fond of seeing events clothed in the language of fiction."

"Fotheringhay College was projected by Edmund of Langley, fifth son of Edward III.; carried on by his son Edward, Duke of York; still further advanced by Richard, Duke of York; and completed by King Edward IV."

Of the Collegiate Church of Fotheringhay we shall take an early opportunity to give a particular description, accompanied by a plate.

The First Part of this Volume is closed by a neat account of the different branches of the House of York, who contributed so much to raise Fotheringhay into notice.

A circumstantial account of the last moments and execution of that unfortunate Princess, the Queen of Scots, who suffered at Fotheringhay, and the ceremonial of her funeral at Peterborough, are appended; but of these more at large in our next.

The work is embellished with eight very neat Plates engraved by Storer after drawings by the Author.

(To be continued.)

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102. *Tragic Tales.* Coningsby, *and Lord* Brokenhurst. *By Sir* Egerton Brydges, *Bart. 2 vols.* 8vo. R. Triphook.

WHAT may have been the success of these Tales, or whether any success at all has attended them, we know not: but we know, that the present taste of the Public is all for glare and extravagance; and that whoever trusts to those forms and colours of composition, which gained the approbation, and excited the delight of former ages, has little chance of raising the notice, or pleasing the pampered appetite, of our own time.

That the Public mind is in a sound state, and that literature is not rapidly declining into frightful corruption, will scarcely be asserted by any well-informed, pure, and temperate mind.

This false taste is spread through every part of Learning, or Authorship; but it prevails most in the department of Fiction. And among its ruling causes may be certainly ascribed the character of modern *Periodical Criticism*; which, having become a lucrative trade or profession, has given itself up to follow, rather than lead, the prejudices and passion of the multitude. Nothing is written in the sober temper of a *Judge*; but every thing with the partiality, the heat, and exaggeration of an *Advocate*.

Truth, moral sagacity, virtuous and amiable sentiments, natural beauty, the movements of the heart, and the unforced visions of the fancy, are the same in all ages and all nations among a civilized people: and if there be a country, which in a late æra of society imagines that it has arisen to a degree of illumination and splendour, which eclipses former lights, and makes the past appear feeble, flat, and insipid, it ought to reverse its own self-conceit; and to be taught by the difference, that the violence of its own glare must be factitious and impure.

Milton talks of the "sober certainty of bliss:" there is a sober certainty of knowledge also in classical compositions, which does not first surprise and then satiate, like the forced, hot-bed, high-seasoned dishes of modern composition, which are lashed up into foam, and driven by false effort into cloudy shapes of monstrous chimæras.

No Writer has ever long enjoyed fame, who has given himself up to write what was plausible, rather than what was true. The plausible Writer may be easily piquant, striking, and, to half-informed readers, amusing, so long as the prevailing prejudices and fashions which he flatters continue to rule: but as these subside, the *incredulus odi* soon comes; the charlatanism is detected; and the temporary favourite is cast away for an impostor.

If our knowledge of human nature did not render us familiar with its perpetual inconsistencies both of conduct and opinion, we should wonder at the contradictoriness of the multitude, who, while they clamour for what is practical, most delight in those freaks of the fancy which are most remote from probability.

If

If History is Moral Philosophy teaching by example, Poetry and Fable are Moral Philosophy personified by Fancy. If what is personified be not truth, it is spurious; and (it may be added) not the fruit of genuine and solid genius. We do not mean Truth in its narrow sense of *matter of fact:* we extend it to the mental movements; to all those visionary appearances, and internal impulses, which are native to the intellect and the soul.

There are chords in the human heart which Genius alone knows how to touch; which are not awakened by what is external; which rise uncalled only in the secret temple, where Genius presides; and which Genius only can direct so as to arouse them from the sleep which they have no power of their own to shake off. This is not said lightly and unmeaningly: it springs from a doctrine long considered and maturely digested.

We say that the inventions that do not arise from this source, and are not adopted and directed to excite these chords, are not the inventions of Genius. The mind can make technical combinations, like the material hand; but they have no more soul than the cold stone worked into the human form.

Secondary Authors mistake particularly caprice for originality; and they think that superiority consists in difference. It is the reverse of this: it is in conformity to what is already in the minds of others, that the merit lies. It is true, that it must go beyond the materials of this *visible* world: it must enter into the worlds of spirits: it must draw forth intellectual existences: but then it must delineate them in forms and colours congenial to their nature, and not in the fantastic shapes which artifice substitutes, for want of admission to their mysteries.

If it be true (as it certainly is) that "The proper study of mankind is man," the highest department of this study is his intellectual, not his material, nature. Whatever unfolds the scenes and feelings that exist in those deep recesses; whatever embodies the evanescent figures that haunt a rich imagination, contributes to the stores of that species of knowledge which justly ranks among the most sublime and the most useful.

Providence has formed us continually to aspire after something better than the coarse realities that surround us. The intellectual image associates with the picture of what is external, a colouring which it receives from within. The literary productions, which contribute thus to foster our better natures, and elevate us above the meaner parts of our being, claim and merit a distinguished place.

The niceties of the human character; the conflicts between the good and the bad of those who mingle opposite qualities of intellect and of virtue; the tendency of particular errations of the mind or of the heart; the charm of those emanations of goodness, which vivid feelings, directed by sublime principles, bring forth—are subjects worthy of being painted; and worthy the toils of the noblest genius.

This opinion may perhaps seem to lift into a rank, which they have not hitherto held, a large portion of those modern fictions, which go under the name of NOVELS. But such an inference would not be just. The novels of the Author of Waverly may claim this praise to themselves: but there is a force of intellect; a justness of thinking; a skill of composition; a propriety of words; a vividness of feeling and of fancy; in all of which the common manufacture of productions which go under this name is wanting. Their interest lies in the mere excitement of a vulgar curiosity created by the developement of a complicated story. If the reader looks back, he cannot find in them a single passage worthy of being cited; or which can rest on its own merits.

Though that part of the intellectual faculties, which is called the *Understanding*, or *Reason*, can never constitute genius, yet it may be doubted if a high degree of genius can exist without the addition of a large portion of this quality. We have seen, therefore, those who have been distinguished for their powers of invention, eminent also in various other walks of literature, and mental power.

We suspect that the Author of these

these Tales may have been blamed for giving any part of his maturer years to this sort of imaginative indulgence. Such censures will have arisen from not making the distinctions we have endeavoured to enforce in the preceding paragraphs.

The contemners of Poetry, and of that portion of prose, which partakes of poetical invention, are men of narrow minds and sterile hearts, who know not what real poetry is: and who mistake for it those abortions, and funguses, and tinsel gewgaws, which pretenders put forth; and the foolish moh eulogize. Such things they may well consider the amusement of foolish and unthinking youth; and of light-headed and ignorant age.

The fancy that is stirred by the heat of youthful blood, is of an earthly and groveling nature. But genuine fancy, the pure and spiritual part of our being, becomes stronger, and glows more brightly with age.

Both the stories of these Tragic Tales are exceedingly gloomy; and some people have wondered under what mood of mind the Author could imagine, (if he did imagine,) such distressing events; and if he did not imagine them, where he found the outline of such foul murder!—There are traces about them as if he had heard the reality of such things.—*Coningsby* was pronounced by a gentleman of deep consideration, when he perused the Tale, to be a character quite new among the multitudes which Novels have exhibited. Why should it not have arisen from a fancy turning its vision inward upon the operations of a passionate and vigorous mind long brooding in solitude over its own prejudices and violences, and working itself at last into furies, which reason could not controul? It is the business of a true, native, unfactitious fancy to behold these things in their progress; to have the secrets of the heart opened to it; and to see the future and the distant in the present!

To copy the human character, as it appears under the disguises of society, is to represent a deceitful surface. The energies that are bred and grow up in solitude within the unseen recesses of the soul, are hid from the observer of daily life; the fancy alone can penetrate them; the mind that creates only can develope their movements.

The truth of characters drawn from these sources stands upon a certainty which no study of external individuality can reach. The represented connection, therefore, between moral causes and moral effects is more unerring: and the instruction far deeper than the lessons afforded by what are called *portraits* of actual living beings.

If all the world were engaged in providing for the necessities of the day; if all were occupied in promoting their own private interests, the indulgence of Fancy would be an obstacle to their purposes, which ought to be sedulously excluded rather than encouraged. But Providence has happily ordered it otherwise: it has left in civilized society no inconsiderable portion independent, and at leisure for intellectual pursuits. For these, whatever is adapted to aid the exercise of the best of our mental powers; whatever elevates, or refines the thought; whatever assists the connection between language and the shadowy tribes of ideas; whatever seizes those transient impressions of the heart, which come and go so quick that they allow no leisure to study them, are acquisitions which the profound philosopher, and generous moralist, well know how to appreciate.

To purge the human heart, and extract from it the first incipient seeds of crime by holding out a terrific picture of its progress and its consequences, has been promulgated by critics from early ages to be the purpose of Tragedy. *Lord Brokenhurst* is a dreadful Tale: but perhaps it is, notwithstanding, much too short. The wickedness of *Lady Brokenhurst* has been thought by some to outrage all probability: but when once the furious passions become united with obliquity and cunning, and have risen to a certain degree of ascendance, who shall say where they will stop?

If this character be a picture of female depravity and horror; the Author makes amends by his character of *Adelinde Coningsby*, who is all purity, and loveliness, and spirit:

——"A faery vision
Of some gay creature of the element,
That in the colours of the rainbow lives,
And plays i' the plighted clouds:"

a creature

a creature made to be worshipped; to turn humanity into celestial; to illuminate deserts; and soften the savages of the woods. But a Being so good was not calculated for long happiness here: her sun soon sets in violence, and horror!

The Author delights himself with these images of gloom and tempest. He has a melancholy view of life; and evidently clings to sorrow as the congenial inmate of his bosom. But it cannot be asserted, that sorrow has closed his heart, his curiosity, or his mental activity. Always enquiring, expatiating, analysing, combining, he has never suffered the ills of life to palsy him, nor gigantic disappointments to turn to gall the native glow of his spirit. The enthusiasm that was his earliest characteristic, remains unabated in his latest writings.

If the Autographical Memoirs, which are said to have been seen by some of his friends, shall ever appear, it will be proved that the accusation of querulousness, a word which implies complaint without adequate cause, has been most unjustly applied to the Author.

The variety of acts of injustice to which he has been a victim; the ingratitude, the treachery, and neglects he has experienced, have drawn forth enduring testimonies of his fortitude rather than of his querulousness.

The great difference between an original writer and those who take advantage of the topics of the day to exercise their memories, and apply their ingenuity in specious productions of factitious interest, is well-known to all profound readers. The number of the former class, in any age, is small. Quickness and force of apprehension, power of memory, a facility of language, are not uncommon. But how few are they who think for themselves? All the rest will live their little day, and be forgotten. The borrowed is not at the first moment discriminated from that which orginates in the Writer's mind: but the difference shews itself with time: the want of vital spirit suffers it to fade. The elasticity of genius cannot be destroyed by misfortune, or enfeebled by neglect.

108. *Memoirs of the Celebrated Persons composing the Kit-Cat Club.*

(Continued from p. 437.)

IN our last notice of this interesting volume, p. 437, we were unable to do justice to it in the way of extract: we therefore with pleasure resume the subject, and present our readers with a portion of the anecdotes of Jacob Tonson, the celebrated bookseller:

JACOB TONSON.

"Jacob Tonson was the son of a barber surgeon of the same name in Holborn, who died in 1668. He was apprenticed, June 5, 1670, to Thomas Basset, bookseller, and having been admitted a freeman of the Company of Stationers, December 20, 1677, commenced business on his own account. At this period his finances could not have been very flourishing; for it is recorded that he was unable to pay twenty pounds for the first play of Dryden's (the Spanish Friar, 1681), and was accordingly compelled to admit another bookseller to a share in the transaction. To this circumstance, added to the lucky bargain with the possessor of the copyright of Paradise Lost, may be referred most of his subsequent popularity and good fortune.

"Sir Walter Scott (says our Author) has presented the public with several unedited letters between the poet and his publisher, which throw a good deal of light upon the history of both. The earliest of these was in 1684, preparatory to the printing of the second volume of 'Miscellaneous Poems,' equally known by the names of Dryden or of Tonson; and is written in terms of great familiarity, with thanks for 'two melons.' Tonson's reply is perfectly the *tradesman's*; satisfied with the translations of Ovid, which he had received for his third Miscellany; but objecting, as usual, to the price, having, as he states, 'only 1446 lines for fifty guineas when he expected to have had at the rate of 1518 lines for forty guineas;' adding, that he had a 'better bargain with Juvenal, which is reckoned not so easy to translate as Ovid'."

"The value of Dryden's translations of the classics was so fully impressed upon Tonson's mind, in consequence of the rapid sale of the six volumes of Miscellanies among which they had appeared, that he induced the poet to undertake a version of Virgil's Æneids and Georgics. Mr. Malone's industry has ascertained the terms on which this compact was to have been fulfilled. There were two classes of subscribers, the first of whom paid five guineas a-piece to adorn the work with engravings; beneath each of which, in due and

and grateful remembrance, was blazoned the arms of a subscriber; this class amounted to one hundred and one persons. The second subscribers were two hundred and fifty in number, at two guineas each. But from these sums was to be deducted the expense of the engravings, though these were only the plates used for Ogilby's Virgil, a little retouched. Besides the subscriptions, Dryden received from Tonson fifty pounds for each book of the 'Georgics' and 'Æneid,' and, probably, the same for the pastorals collectively. The price charged by Jacob for the copies delivered to subscribers appears to have been exorbitant, and reduced the amount of Dryden's profits to about twelve or thirteen hundred pounds; a sum trifling when compared with the remuneration received by Pope for his version of the Iliad, which was somewhere between five and six thousand pounds."

"When Dryden's translation had advanced as far as the completion of the seventh Æneid, a bitter quarrel broke out between him and his publisher; during which the Poet charges Tonson with a view, from the very beginning, to deprive him of all profit by the second subscriptions; alluding, of course, to the excessive price required by the bookseller for the volumes from the subscribers. 'The bibliopolist,' says Sir Walter Scott, 'seems to have bent before the storm, and pacified the incensed Bard, probably without relaxing his exactions and drawbacks in any material degree.' Another cause of their dissension was, that Tonson would allow the author no additional emolument for the notes upon Virgil, although Dryden protested, that 'to make them good would take him six months labour at least.' He elsewhere tells Tonson ironically, 'since they are not to be paid for, they shall be short, for the saving of the paper.' But this was not the only cause of dispute between Dryden and his publisher. The former seems to have been offended at the presumptuous plan of Tonson, who wanted him to inscribe his volumes to King William. 'With this view,' says Sir Walter Scott, in his Life of Dryden, 'the bookseller had an especial care to make the engraver aggravate the nose of Æneas, in the plates, into a sufficient resemblance of the hooked promontory of the Deliverer's countenance; and, foreseeing Dryden's repugnance to this favourite plan, he had recourse, it would seem, to more unjustifiable means to further it; for the poet expresses himself as convinced that through Tonson's means his correspondence with his sons, then at Rome, was intercepted.

"'I am of your opinion,' says the Poet to his son Charles, 'that by Tonson's means almost all our letters have miscarried for this last year. But, however, he has missed of his design in the dedication, though he had prepared the book for it; for in every figure of Æneas he has caused him to be drawn, like King William, with a hooked nose'."

"This manœuvre of Tonson's gave rise to a tolerably smart epigram:

'Old Jacob by deep judgment swayed,
To please the wise beholders,
Has placed old Nassau's hook-nosed head
On young Æneas' shoulders.

'To make the parallel hold tack,
Methinks there's little lacking;—
One took his father pick-a-back,
And t'other sent his packing'."

"Dryden hints to Tonson himself his suspicion of this unworthy device, desiring him to forward a letter to his son Charles, but not by post, 'Being satisfied that Terrand will do by this as he did by two letters which I sent my sons, about dedicating to the king, of which they received neither.'

"It was in vain that Tonson endeavoured to induce him to take a step inconsistent with his religious and political sentiments. 'It was, probably,' observes Sir Walter Scott, 'in the course of these bickerings with his publisher, that Dryden, incensed at some refusal of accommodation on the part of Tonson, sent him three well-known coarse and forcible lines, descriptive of his personal appearance. 'Tell the dog,' said the poet to the messenger, 'that he who wrote these can write more.' But Tonson, perfectly satisfied with this single triplet, hastened to comply with the author's request without requiring any further specimen of his poetical powers.'

"It would appear that when Dryden neglected his stipulated labours, Tonson possessed powers of animadversion which were not the less dreaded by the Poet for not being extremely poetical in their tone and character. Lord Bolingbroke, already a votary of the Muses, and admitted to visit their high-priest, was wont to relate, that one day he heard another person enter the house. 'This,' said Dryden, 'is Tonson: you will take care not to depart before he goes away, for I have not completed the sheet which I promised him; and if you leave me unprotected I shall suffer all the rudeness to which his resentment can prompt his tongue.'

"Some of the letters given in the last volume of Sir Walter Scott's edition of Dryden's works are abundantly curious. In one of them he says to Tonson: 'I have done the seventh Æneid; and when I have done that I shall go upon the eighth: when that is finished, I expect fifty pounds *in good silver;—not such as I have had formerly.* I am not obliged to take

take gold, neither will I*; nor stay for it longer than twenty-four hours after it is due.' In another letter, after commenting upon Tonson's refusal to make him any allowance for the notes to Virgil, he goes on to say: 'Upon trial, I find all of your trade are sharpers, and you not more than others; therefore I have not wholly left you.'

"It seems from several passages in Dryden's correspondence, besides the extracts above quoted, that Tonson was in the habit of giving him bad silver at almost every payment he made him. Thus the poet on another occasion writes, 'if you have any silver which will go, my wife will be glad of it. *I lost thirty shillings or more by the last payment of fifty pounds which you made at Mr. Knight's.*'

"In 1698, when Dryden published his fables, Tonson agreed to give him 268*l.* for 10,000 verses; and, to complete the full number of lines stipulated for, the Poet threw him in the Epistle to his Cousin, and the celebrated Ode for St. Cecilia's day.

"There is a laughable anecdote related of Tonson and Lintott, his rival. They were both candidates for printing a work of Dr. Young's. The poet answered both letters the same morning, but, unfortunately, misdirected them. In these epistles he complained of the rascally cupidity of each. Thus he told Tonson that Lintott was so great a scoundrel that printing with him was out of the question; and writing to the latter, decided that Tonson was an old rascal, but, &c.; and then made his election in his favour.

"By his success in trade Tonson had acquired a sufficient sum to purchase an estate at Ledbury, in Herefordshire. In 1703, he went to Holland, for the purpose of procuring paper and getting engravings made for the splendid edition of Cæsar's Commentaries, which he published under the superintendance of Dr. Clarke, in 1712. Before he went abroad he had acquired a country house at Barn Elms, in Surrey, where he built a room for the occasional meetings of the Kit-Cat Club, and ornamented it with portraits of the members. The room destined for the reception of these pictures not being sufficiently lofty for *half-lengths*, Sir Godfrey Kneller made use of a shorter canvas, which has been ever since denominated a kit-cat, and which is large enough to admit a hand, the size being, in fact, thirty-six inches long and twenty-eight wide. These portraits Tonson transferred during his life-time, (probably on his retiring to Ledbury, where he passed his latter days) to his nephew, Jacob, on whose death they came into the possession of his brother Richard, of Water Oakley, near Windsor, to which place they were removed. They now belong to William Baker, Esq. late Member of Parliament for the County of Hertford, whose father married the eldest daughter of Jacob Tonson, junior.

"Tonson appears to have been the keystone of the Kit-Cat Club, as may be collected from the following extracts from letters addressed to him by several of its members. The Duke of Somerset tells him, in an epistle dated June 22, 1703, 'Our club is dissolved till you revive it again, which we are impatient of.' In the same month and year, Vanbrugh, who was always exceedingly well disposed towards Tonson, and corresponded with him for upwards of twenty years, writing to him at Amsterdam, says, 'In short, the Kit-Cat wants you much more than you ever can do them. Those who remain in town, are in great desire of waiting on you at Barn Elms; not that they have finished their pictures neither; though, to excuse them as well as myself, Sir Godfrey has been most in fault. The fool has got a country-house near Hampton Court, and is so busy in fitting it up, (to receive nobody) that there's no getting him to work.' Again, July 10, 1703, 'The Kit-Cat will never meet without you, so you see here's a general stagnation for want of you'."

Besides the celebrated association of which this volume treats, there appears to have been another club of a more particular nature, the object of which was a more decided opposition to jacobitism, and the promotion of the interests of their own party; every individual composing it having entered into a strict compact to use his personal exertions on all occasions in the Upper and Lower Houses, as might be, to detect the sophistry and exhibit the fallacy of argument of those who endeavoured to impose upon their majority; so that they might always depend upon influencing the reasoning part of the assembly, if they were unable to carry their questions by a prevalence of votes. Each member undertook to oppose himself to some industrious advocate for the other party, to refute his objections, or expose the weakness of his pretensions. "It would be well for the country at large (says the author) if some of the noblemen of our own day would profit by the example of their illustrious ancestors, and by associations which might be made to com-

* The current coin was at this time much depreciated.

combine wit, mirth, good fellowship, and patriotism, shew that all the spirit of which England can boast is not confined to a party composed principally of the sourest advocates of 'sour Whiggery,' and the lunatic abettors of drunken Radicalism."

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104. *A Selection of* Welsh *Melodies, with Symphonies and Accompaniments. By* John Parry. *pp.* 64. Power.

THE very great encouragement which has been afforded to the Irish Melodies by Moore and Stephenson, appears to have given rise to the present agreeable and interesting publication. The national melodies of the Welsh are already familiar to all musical amateurs. That so rich a mine of harmony should have remained for so long a time unexplored by any one capable of turning its produce to good account, is sufficiently surprising. As it is, however, we have no reason to complain of the delay. We are here presented with a collection of the best Welsh Airs, arranged for the piano forte (with modern words, by Mrs. Hemans, Messrs. Watts, Wiffen, &c.) in a manner highly creditable to the already well-earned reputation of the Composer. Mr. Parry is the author, as our readers are doubtless well aware, of a great variety of musical publications, many of which have been exceedingly popular. In the present instance, he has fulfilled his part of the undertaking in a very creditable manner. The accompaniments are simple, but effective, and the music is adapted to the words with greater nicety and precision than we have observed in modern songs in general. We cannot do better than extract two or three of the most favourable specimens.

Air—"THE MELODY OF MONA."

The words by Mrs. Hemans.

The harp is hush'd on Mona's shore,
And mute the voice of mystic lore,
And the deep words lie low!
Where were the *Dark Isle's* vengeful gods,
When thus their shrines and dread abodes
Received the insulting foe?
Who shall recal the Druid Seers,
They that could lift their vale of years?
Their home is silent midst the slain,
And *I alone on earth remain,*
On the wild winds to pour one strain
A dirge for Mona's woe!

The stars on Mona's rocks look down,
And far Eryri's mountain crown
And Ocean's glittering wave;
But those who track'd with gifted eyes
Their burning pathway through the skies,
Lie slumbering in the grave!
There, too, shall rest the love sublime,
The secrets of primæval time,
For Mona's guardian powers are fled,
Her oaks have bow'd their crested head;
Take me, ye dwellings of the dead,
Homes of the wise and brave!

Air—"THE MINSTRELSY OF CHIRK CASTLE."

The words by A. A. Watts, Esq.

Come let us banish sorrow,
Nor think about to morrow;
This hour so bright
May well requite
Our hearts for the past;
And as for future sadness,
Why should we mar our gladness,
With boding fears,
With sighs and tears,
Lest bliss should not last!
What though fortune frown on us, or friends prove unkind,
We can never be poor, Love, with wealth of the mind;
We can never be lonely—though all should depart,
While we live in the pulse-peopled world of the heart.

What can there be to grieve thee?
Thou know'st I'll ne'er deceive thee;
Am I not thine?
Then why repine?
Say what wouldst thou more,
Can fate have power to harm thee,
Can life's dark ills alarm thee?
Am I not near
To shield thee, dear?
Say what wouldst thou more?
Then a truce to all gloom, we'll be chearful and gay,
Nor welcome the griefs that are yet on their way;
Let them come at their leisure, we'll smile while we may,
And in spite of to-morrow, be happy to-day.

Air—"MORFYDD'S RIBBON."

The words by J. H. Wiffen, Esq.

'Tis the step of my Morfydd, more graceful, more free, [the sea;
Than the fawn of the forest or nymph of
The sunshine of summer seems shot from her eye,
And the bloom of her cheek mocks the blush-rose's dye:
Dewy bright flow her locks, in the fresh morning wind, [fin'd;
By nought but a ribbon, a ribbon con-

By

By the same virgin spell is her bosom embrac'd, [waist!
Love's girdle of light round Simplicity's
Let the minions of title, the highborn and proud, [sel aloud;
Vaunt of pearl and of plume and silk tas-
With links of gold braid let their tresses be tied, [to pride,
And slaves waft the praise that is sweetest
Give me the dear choice of my Morfydd, which not
Even slander can sully or levity blot,
The simple white ribbon, the ribbon of taste, [waist.
Love's girdle of light round Simplicity's

105. *Some Account of* Kentish Town, *shewing its Antient Condition, Progressive Improvement, and Present State; in which is comprised a Brief Review of the River Fleet, or River of the Wells; and the principal Events connected therewith.* 12mo. *pp.* 74. J. Bennett.

THIS is a well-written and judicious little Volume, and we hope it will be a prelude to the Topography of the extensive Parish of St. Pancras, of which Kentish Town is a Chapelry, and in which the present Work should be incorporated.

"The village is in antient records written Kentesstonne, Kentessetone, Kentistonne, and Kentyshton. Its etymology is involved in obscurity. Mr. Lysons imagines that Canewood and the neighbouring hamlet of Kentish Town were both called after the name of some very remote possessor. 'One of the Deans of St. Paul's,' he says, 'was Reginald de Kentewode; and either he or some of his ancestors, in all probability, derived their name from living near a wood so called. The alteration from Kentwode, or Kenwood, is,' he adds, 'by no means unlikely to happen.' One of the Cottonian MSS. contains the regulations of Reginald Kentwode, dean of St. Paul's, for the Benedictine Nuns of the priory of St. Helen's, Bishopsgate."

"The soil, which is various in its composition, consists principally of clay, gravel, and loam. Some writers have conjectured, from the symptoms of marine formation exhibited in its stratification, and the bodies which have been discovered in excavating the earth in this direction, that a considerable tract of land has, hereabouts, been gained from the sea."

This little Work contains a curious account of Ken-ditch, otherwise the River Fleet, or River of Wells; and also of the Forest of Middlesex, (disafforested in 1218,) on a portion of which the Village stands.

There was a chapel of ease at Kentish Town at least as early as 1593, when Norden mentions it. In 1633 it was rebuilt; and again in 1783, by the late James Wyatt, on a scite more in the centre of the village.

In the middle of the last century, Kentish Town was literally a retired country village, containing about 100 houses detached from each other on the road side. Between 1775 and 1795, it increased in buildings one half; and at the present time the hamlet contains about 504 houses, and 100 cottages below the rate of houses; exclusive of 48 houses on the Marquess Camden's estate, which do not in point of fact belong to Kentish Town. In 1251, the whole Parish of Pancras contained only 40 houses. By the late census, May 28, 1821, it appears to have increased to the enormous number of 9,405 houses, and 71,838 inhabitants.

106. *The History of* Christ's *Hospital, from its Foundation by King* Edward *the Sixth. To which are added, Memoirs of Eminent Men Educated there; and a List of the Governors. By* John Iliff Wilson. 8vo. *pp.* 308. Nichols *and Son.*

OF a former Edition of this interesting Volume, we gave a candid opinion, with some striking extracts, in our vol. XC. i. p. 437; and we are glad to see that the industrious and intelligent Author has had encouragement sufficient to induce him to present to his *Brother Blues* an elegant and much-enlarged Edition of the History of that truly Royal and beneficent Foundation, embellished with a good portrait of the Founder, and other Plates.

Of the work, as now enlarged, one of the most pleasing and interesting portions, and which should have been much more comprehensive, is that comprising "Memoirs of eminent *Blues*;" among whom will be found some of peculiar distinction, from Edmund Campian and William Camden, to Barnes, Jurin, and Markland, and subsequently to many living ornaments of the Old House.

107. *Time's Telescope for* 1822; *to which are prefixed Outlines of Conchology.*

THE industrious compiler of this popular and amusing Work, has produced as agreeable a melange as the Lite-

Literary Epicure could reasonably anticipate. We have enjoyed an intellectual feast in the perusal of the many curious sketches of individuals eminent for their talents or virtues. Many poetical gems from the pens of living authors are judiciously interspersed. The Treatise on Conchology, though not original, is very systematically arranged.

The notices of the different festivities of antiquity will afford both amusement and information. We present a short extract, as being applicable to the present season of the year.

"CIRCUMCISION.—This festival was instituted in the sixth century, to commemorate the circumcision of our Saviour. This is also *New Year's day*, which has ever been considered a season of joy and congratulation for blessings received and dangers escaped in the past year. The antient custom of going about with the *wassail*, 'a bowl of spiced ale,' on New Year's-eve, Twelfth-night, and Christmas-eve, is still kept up in many places. The mode of proceeding in the Western counties of England is as follows:—A company of six men, having provided themselves with a little bowl, set out on the commencement of the new year to visit the inhabitants of the town or village in which they live. They rarely begin until the candles are lighted, when, without ceremony, they silently open the door, and, in an audible voice, begin to sing some barbarous lines that seem to have neither sense nor meaning, any further than they contain a request that those within will bestow something on

These poor jolly wassail boys,
Come travelling through the mire;

and, having obtained this either in meat, drink, or money, and sometimes in all, they retire and repeat the same ditty at the next door."

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108. Sardanapalus, *a Tragedy; The Two* Foscari, *a Tragedy;* Cain, *a Mystery. By Lord* Byron. *pp.* 439. Murray.

LORD BYRON'S late failure in dramatic composition (for the tediousness of Marino Faliero has been universally admitted) seems to have determined him to take Melpomene by storm. The present volume contains no less than three tragedies, all of unusual length, and less remarkable for that vivid glow of thought and energy of expression for which his Lordship is so deservedly celebrated, than many of his earlier productions. Some of the power, and not a little of the passion, of his Lordship's poetry would seem of late to have evaporated. The fire of his imagination, although by no means quenched, does not appear to burn with that unextinguishable ardour with which it was wont in former days. He has ceased to be extravagant; but, with the eccentricity, he has divested himself of some of the nobler attributes of genius. He seems no longer disposed to deal out to his readers the wild speculations of a brilliant, if illimitable fancy; he proceeds now upon a more matter-of-fact system; but what he may have gained in correctness and polish, he has certainly lost in grandeur and sublimity; and if he has acquired an ease and facility of versification of which few can boast, he appears to have sacrificed, for the purchase of it, much of the freshness and vigour of his understanding.

Of the Dramatic trio in the volume before us, we can only, in our present number, afford to notice the first. The three poems are placed in a sort of thermometrical order, to which the three degrees of comparison may not unaptly be applied. Sardanapalus is good, The Two Foscari better, and Cain unquestionably the best; are mean, as far as regards poetical merit.

We cannot enter into minute details of the plan and incidents of the play. The historical facts connected with the luxurious Monarch from whom it takes its name, will already be familiar to most of our readers. Those who desire to know more of the subject are referred for information to Mr. Mitford's valuable History of Greece, vol. IX. and Diodorus Siculus. The effeminate character of Sardanapalus, the conspiracy against him, his sudden reform, and developement of a more energetic and courageous bearing than could have been expected of him; his love of the female slave Myrrha; his desertion of his wife, and his death, form the leading incidents of the piece. But we will no longer detain our readers from the volume itself. The following speech of Beleses, a Chaldean soothsayer, bears some

some resemblance to Manfred's farewell to the sun in his Lordship's fine tragedy of Manfred.

"The sun goes down: methinks he sets more slowly,
Taking his last look of Assyria's empire.
How red he glares among those deepening clouds,
Like the blood he predicts. If not in vain,
Thou sun that sinkest, and ye stars which rise,
I have outwatch'd ye, reading ray by ray
The edicts of your orbs, which make time tremble,
For what he brings the nations, 'tis the [furthest
Hour of Assyria's years. And yet how calm! [a fall,
An earthquake should announce so great
A summer's sun disclose it. Yon disk,
To the star-read Chaldean, bears upon
Its everlasting page the end of what
Seem'd everlasting; but oh! thou true sun!
The burning oracle of all that line,
As fountain of all life, and symbol of
Him who bestows it, wherefore dost thou limit
Thy love into calamity? Why not
Unfold the rise of days more worthy thine
All glorious burst from ocean? why not dart
A beam of hope athwart the future's years,
As of wrath to its days? Hear me! oh! hear me! [vant,—
I am thy worshipper, thy priest, thy ser-
I have gazed on thee at thy rise and fall,
And bow'd my head beneath thy mid-day beams,
When my eye dar'd not meet thee. I have [watch'd
For thee, and after thee, and pray'd to thee,
And sacrific'd to thee, and read, and feared [thee,
And ask'd of thee, and thou hast answer'd —but [sinks—
Only to thus much: while I speak, he
Is gone—and leaves his beauty, not his knowledge,
To the delighted West, which revels in
Its hues of dying glory. Yet what is
Death, so it be but glorious? 'Tis a sunset;
And mortals may be happy to resemble
The gods but in decay?"

In the following striking scene Sardanapalus is discovered sleeping upon a couch, and occasionally disturbed in his slumbers, with Myrrha watching.

MYRRHA *(Solo, gazing).*

"I have stolen upon his rest, if rest it be,
Which thus convulses slumber: shall I wake him? [quiet!
No, he seems calmer. Oh thou God of
Whose reign is o'er seal'd eyelids and soft dreams,
Or deep, deep sleep, so as to be unfathom'd,
Look like thy brother, Death—so still—so stirless—
For then we are happiest, as it may be, we
Are happiest of all within the realm
Of thy stern, silent, and unwakening twin."
Again he moves—again the play of pain
Shoots o'er his features, as the sudden gust
Crisps the reluctant lake that lay so calm
Beneath the mountain's shadow; or the blast [cling,
Ruffles the autumn leaves, that drooping
Faintly and motionless, to their lov'd boughs. [knows
I must awake him—yet not yet: who
From what I rouse him? It seems pain; but if
I quicken him to heavier pain? The fever
Of this tumultuous night, the grief too of
His wound, tho' slight, may cause all this, and shake
Me more to see than him to suffer. No:
Let nature use her own maternal means,—
And I await to second, not disturb her.

SARDANAPALUS *(awaking).*

Not so—although ye multiplied the stars,
And gave them to me as a realm to share
From you, and with you! I would not so purchase
The empire of eternity. Hence—hence—
Old hunter of the earliest brutes! and ye,
Who hunted fellow-creatures as if brutes,
Once bloody mortals—and now bloodier idols,
If your priests lie not! And thou, ghastly beldame! [on
Dripping with dusky gore, and trampling
The carcases of Inde—away! away!
Where am I? where the spectres? where —no—that ['midst
Is no false phantom: I should know it
All that the dead dare gloomily raise up
From their black gulf to daunt the living.
—Myrrha!

MYRRHA.

Alas! thou art pale, and on thy brow the drops
Gather like night dew. My beloved, hush—
Calm thee. Thy speech seems of another world, [cheer;
And thou art lov'd of this. Be of good
All will go well.

SARDANAPALUS.

Thy *hand*—so—'tis thy hand;
'Tis flesh, grasp—clasp—yet closer, till I feel
Myself that which I was.

MYRRHA.

At least know me
For what I am, and ever must be—thine.

SARDANAPALUS.

I know it now, I know this life again.
Ah, Myrrha! I have been where we shall be.

MYRRHA.

My lord!

SARDANAPALUS.

I've been i' the grave—where worms are lords,

And

And kings are—but I did not deem it so;
I thought 'twas nothing.

MYRRHA.

So it is; except
Unto the timid who anticipate
That which may never be.

SARDANAPALUS.

Oh! Myrrha, if
Sleep shows such things, what may not death disclose?

MYRRHA.

I know no evil death can show, which life
Has not already shown to those who live
Embodied longest. If there be indeed
A shore, where mind survives, 'twill be as mind,
All unincorporate: or if there flits
A shadow of this cumb'rous clog of clay,
Which stalks, methinks, between our souls and heaven,
And fetters us to earth—at least the phantom,
Whate'er it have to fear, will not fear death.

SARDANAPALUS.

I fear it not; but I have felt—have seen—
A legion of the dead.

MYRRHA.

And so have I.
The dust we tread upon was once alive,
And wretched. But proceed: what hast thou seen?
Speak it, 'twill lighten thy dimm'd mind.

SARDANAPALUS.

Methought—

MYRRHA.

Yet pause, thou art tired—in pain—exhausted; all
Which can impair both strength and spirit: seek
Rather to sleep again.

SARDANAPALUS.

Not now—I would not
Dream; tho' I know it now to be a dream
What I have dreamt:—and canst thou bear to hear it?

MYRRHA.

I can bear all things, dreams of life or death,
Which I participate with you, in semblance
Or full reality.

SARDANAPALUS.

And this look'd real,
I tell you; after that these eyes were open,
I saw them in their flight—for then they fled.

MYRRHA.

Say on.

SARDANAPALUS.

I saw, that is, I dreamed myself
Here—here—e'en where we are, guests as we were,
Myself a host, that deem'd himself but guest,
Willing to equal all in social freedom;
But, on my right hand, and my left, instead
Of thee and Zames, and our custom'd meeting,
Was ranged on my left hand a haughty dark
And deadly face—I could not recognize it,
Yet I had seen it, though I knew not where;
The features were a giant's, and the eye
Was still, yet lighted; his long locks curled down
On his vast bust, whence a huge quiver rose
With shaft-heads feather'd from the eagle's wing,
That peep'd up bristling through his serpent hair.
I invited him to fill the cup which stood
Between us, but he answer'd not—I fill'd it—
He took it not, but star'd upon me, till
I trembled at the fix'd glare of his eye:
I frown'd upon him as a king should frown;
He frown'd not in his turn, but look'd upon me
With the same aspect, which appall'd me more,
Because it chang'd not; and I turn'd for refuge
To milder guests, and sought them on the right,
Where thou were wont to be. But—[*he pauses.*]

MYRRHA.

What instead?

SARDANAPALUS.

In thy own chair—thy own place in the banquet—
I sought thy sweet face in the circle—but
Instead—a grey-hair'd, wither'd, bloody-eyed,
And bloody-handed, ghastly, ghostly thing,
Female in garb, and crown'd upon the brow,
Furrow'd with years, yet sneering with the passion
Of vengeance, leering too with that of lust,
Satiate:—my veins curdled.

MYRRHA.

Is this all?

SARDANAPALUS.

Upon
Her right hand—her lank, bird-like right hand, stood
A goblet bubbling o'er with blood; and on
Her left, another, fill'd with—what I saw not,
But turn'd from it and her. But all along
The table sat a range of crowned wretches,
Of various aspects but of one expression.

MYRRHA.

And felt you not this a mere vision?

SARDANAPALUS.

No:
It was so palpable I could have touch'd them.
I turn'd from one face to another, in
The hope to find at last one which I knew
Ere I saw theirs: but no—all turn'd upon me,
And stared, but neither ate nor drank, but stared
Till I grew stone, as they seem'd half to be,
Yet breathing stone, for I felt life in them.
And

And life in me: there was a horrid kind
Of sympathy between us, as if they
Had lost a part of death to come to me,
And I the half of life to sit by them.
We were in an existence all apart
From heaven or earth.—And rather let me see
Death all than such a being!

MYRRHA.

And the end?

SARDANAPALUS.

At last I sat marble as they, when rose
The hunter, and the crew; and smiling on me—
Yes, the enlarged but noble aspect of
The hunter smiled upon me—I should say,
His lips, for his eyes moved not—and the woman's
Thin lips relaxed to something like a smile.
Both rose, and the crown'd figures on each hand
Rose also, as if aping their chief shades—
Mere mimics even in death—but I sate still;
A desperate courage crept through every limb, [laughed
And at the last I feared them not, but
Full in their phantom faces.—But then, then [took it,
The hunter laid his hand on mine: I
And grasp'd it—but it melted from my own,
While he too vanished, and left nothing but
The memory of a hero; for he look'd so.

MYRRHA.

And was: the ancestor of heroes, too,
And thine no less.

SARDANAPALUS.

Ay, Myrrha, but the woman—
The female who remained, she flew upon me, [kisses;
And burnt my lips up with her noisome
And, flinging down the goblets on each hand, [till
Methought their poisons flow'd around us,
Each form'd a hideous river. Still she clung;
The other phantoms, like a row of statues,
Stood dull as in our temples, but she still
Embrac'd me, while I shrunk from her, as if,
In lieu of her remote descendant, I
Had been the son who slew her for her incest.
Then—then a chaos of all loathsome things
Throng'd thick and shapeless: I was dead, yet feeling— [worms,
Buried and rais'd again—consumed by
Purged by the flames, and withered in the air!
I can fix nothing further of my thoughts,
Save that I long'd for thee, and sought for thee
In all these agonies, and woke and found thee.

MYRRHA.

So shalt thou find me ever at thy side,
Here and hereafter, if the last may be.
But think not of these things—the mere creations
Of late events acting upon a frame
Unused to toil, yet over-wrought by toil
Such as might try the sternest.

SARDANAPALUS.

I am better.
Now that I see *thee once* more, *what was seen*
Seems nothing.

We must now take leave of his Lordship. In our Supplement we shall have pleasure in presenting our readers with a more connected account of the remaining portion of the volume. His Lordship has, we perceived, noticed the various charges of plagiarism that have been made against him, but in so slight a manner that it is evident he wishes to escape from the subject altogether. In reference to the series of imputed plagiarisms from a book entitled "Shipwrecks and Disasters at Sea" in his Don Juan, he says, "I am reproached for having formed the description of a shipwreck in verse from the narratives of many actual shipwrecks in prose, selecting such materials as are most striking. Gibbon makes it a merit in Tasso to have copied the minutest details of the siege of Jerusalem from the Chronicles. In *me* it may be a demerit I presume, let it be so."

This is all very good; a poet is at full liberty to seek for Historical incident where he lists. He may copy his outline, but he must fill in the lighter shades himself. In the description referred to his Lordship has proceeded through three volumes of the same work, copying *(without the remotest acknowledgment)* the most minute details, even his poetical illustrations, those very passages which have conferred the greatest pathos on his work.

We give the following as a specimen that his Lordship's defence will not apply to the passages quoted.

About this time a beautiful white bird, web-footed, not unlike a dove in size and plumage, passed before their eyes, *and tried to perch*, although it saw and heard the men within the boat, and in this guise it came and fluttered round them till night fell; this seemed a better omen still.—*Don Juan.*

Ship-

Shipwrecks and Disasters at Sea.

About this time a beautiful white bird, web-footed, and not unlike a dove in size and plumage, hovered over the mast head of the cutter, and notwithstanding the pitching of the boat, frequently *attempted to perch on it. We considered it as a propitious omen.* — *Loss of the Lady Hobart Packet.*

This, among many others, is a passage, which not even his Lordship's quotation from Gibbon can justify. But even obligations to historical works should be acknowledged by a note or comment. No man has less need of borrowing than his Lordship. His genius is of the most exalted career. Let him avoid such meannesses for the future.

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109. *The Pirate. By the Author of* Waverley, 3 *vols.* 12*mo.* A. Constable, and Co. Edinburgh.

Just as we are closing our monthly labours, we are agreeably presented with another of that interesting series of Novels from the magical hand of the Author of Waverley. We regret sincerely our scanty limits will only allow us to lay before our readers the Advertisement prefixed to the work, which slightly sketches the facts on which the story is founded.

"In the month of January 1724-5, a vessel, called the Revenge, bearing twenty large guns, and six smaller, commanded by John Gow or Goffe, or Smith, came to the Orkney Islands, and was discovered to be a pirate, by various acts of insolence and villainy committed by the crew. These were for some time submitted to, the inhabitants of these remote islands not possessing arms nor means of resistance; and so bold was the Captain of these banditti, that he not only came ashore, and gave dancing parties in the village of Stromness, but, before his real character was discovered, engaged the affections and received the troth-plight of a young lady, possessed of some property. A patriotic individual, James Fea, younger, of Clestron, formed the plan of securing the buccaneer, which he effected by a mixture of courage and address, in consequence chiefly of Gow's vessel having gone on shore near the harbour of Calfsound, on the Island of Eda, not far distant from a house then inhabited by Mr. Fea. In the various stratagems by which Mr. Fea contrived finally, at the peril of his life, they being well armed and desperate, to make the whole pirates his prisoners, he was much aided by Mr. Jas. Laing, the grandfather of the late Malcolm Laing, esq. the acute and ingenious historian of Scotland during the 17th century. Gow, and others of his crew, suffered, by sentence of the High Court of Admiralty, the punishment their crimes had long deserved. He conducted himself with great audacity when before the Court; and, from an account of the matter by an eye-witness, seems to have been subjected to some unusual severities, in order to compel him to plead. The words are these: 'John Gow would not plead, for which he was brought to the bar, and the Judge ordered that his thumbs should be squeezed by two men, with whip-cord, till it did break; and then it should be doubled, till it did again break, and then laid threefold, and that the executioners should pull with their whole strength; which sentence Gow endured with a great deal of boldness.' The next morning, (27th May, 1725,) when he had seen the preparations for pressing him to death, his courage gave way, and he told the Marshal of Court, that he would not have given so much trouble, had he been assured of not being hanged in chains. He was then tried, condemned, and executed with others of his crew.

"It is said, that the lady whose affections Gow had engaged, went up to London to see him before his death, and that, arriving too late, she had the courage to request a sight of his dead body; and then, touching the hand of the corpse, she formally resumed the troth-plight which she had bestowed. Without going through this ceremony, she could not, according to the superstition of the country, have escaped a visit from her departed lover, in the event of her bestowing upon any living suitor the faith which she had plighted to the dead. This part of the legend may serve as a curious commentary on the beautiful tale of the fine Scottish ballad, which begins,

'There came a ghost to Margaret's door.'

"The common account of this incident farther bears, that Mr. Fea, the spirited individual by whose exertions Gow's career of iniquity was cut short, was so far from receiving any reward from Government, that he could not obtain even countenance enough to protect him against a variety of sham suits, raised against him by Newgate solicitors, who acted in the name of Gow, and others of the pirate crew; and the various expenses, vexatious prosecutions, and other legal consequences, in which his gallantry involved him, utterly ruined his fortune and his family; making his memory a notable example to all who shall in future take pirates on their own account."

Such is the basis on which the author of Waverley has built his Pirate story; embellishing it with all the charms which his prolific fancy offered,

fered, enriching it with all the stores which his intelligent mind suggested from nature and life, and throwing a strong, glowing, and original interest over it, by the involution of a potent machinery founded on Scandinavian mythology and the legends of the Norse Sagas. In the last particular the chief novelty of the Pirate consists. *

In our Supplement we trust we shall be able to do ample justice to its merits.

**** Notices of several Works, which were intended for insertion in this place, are unavoidably postponed to our Supplement.*

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

CAMBRIDGE, *Dec.* 3.

The subject for the Norrisian Prize Essay for the next year is, "The Internal Evidence of the Divine Origin of the Christian Religion."

The subject for the Chancellor's English Poem for the present year is *Palmyra.*

OXFORD, *Dec.* 5.

The following subjects are proposed for the Chancellor's Prizes, for the ensuing year; viz.:

For Latin Verses—*Alpes ab Annibale superatæ.*

For an English Essay—*On the Study of Moral Evidence.*

For a Latin Essay—*An re vera, prævaluerit apud Eruditiores Antiquorum Polytheismus.*

The first of the above Subjects is intended for those Gentlemen of the University who have not exceeded four Years from the time of their Matriculation; and the other two for such as have exceeded four, but not completed seven years.

For SIR ROGER NEWDIGATE'S PRIZE:—the best Composition in English Verse, *not containing either more or fewer than Fifty Lines,* by any Under-Graduate who has not exceeded four years from the time of his Matriculation—*Palmyra.*

Ready for Publication.

Illustrations of the History, Manners, and Customs, Arts, Sciences, and Literature of Japan. Selected from Japanese Manuscripts and Printed Works. By M. TITSINGH, formerly Chief Agent of the Dutch East India Company at Nangasaki; and accompanied with many Coloured Engravings.

Description de l'Egypte, ou Recueil des Observations et des Recherches faites en Egypt pendant l'expedition de l'armée Française.—A second Edition of this valuable work in 25 vols. 8vo. is announced for publication, in parts, by Messrs. Rodwell and Martin. See our Cover for the present Month.

The Third Number of Kenilworth Illustrated, and the Fourth (and last) may speedily be expected.

The Third Volume of Mr. SHAW MASON'S Statistical Account, or Parochial Survey of Ireland.

New Edinburgh General Atlas; consisting of 48 Plates, including every New Discovery, or recent Alteration in the Boundaries of States, &c. with a Consulting Index. Each Map is accompanied with a Letter-press Description, embracing every important feature in the Geographical, Political, and Statistical condition of the Countries delineated thereon.

Mr. PUGIN'S Fourth Number of "Specimens of Gothic Architecture, selected from various antient edifices in England."

The Royal Exile; or, Poetical Epistles of Mary, Queen of Scots, during her Captivity in England: with other Original Poems. By a YOUNG LADY.

No. XXII. of the "Genuine Works of Hogarth."

A Quarto Portrait of Charles Phillips, Esq. Barrister at Law, from a drawing by Wageman, and engraved by T. Woolnoth.

An Epitome of Pharmaceutical Chemistry: whereby the Art of prescribing scientifically may be facilitated, and those decompositions avoided, which, resulting from combinations of incompatible substances, often frustrate the views of the Practitioner in their Medical effects. By REES PRICE, M.D.

Select Subjects in Surgery and Midwifery. By JAMES BARBER.

LEIGH'S New Picture of London and its Environs for 1822, with very important additions and numerous Views, engraved expressly for this edition.

Part VII. of the Views in Paris and its Environs, engraved from drawings, by FREDERICK NASH.

The Choir of Westminster Abbey during the Coronation of his most gracious Majesty George IV. engraved by CHARLES TURNER, from a picture by FREDERICK NASH.

Preparing for Publication.

An analytical investigation of the Language of the Old and the New Testament Scriptures concerning the Devil; delivered in a course of Lectures, at Portsmouth, during the last winter. By the Rev. RUSSELL SCOTT.

In

In Persian and English, the whole controversy of Mr. Martyn with the learned of Persia, as a Manual for Missionaries to establish the truth of the Scriptures against the sophisms of Mahometanism. By Professor Lee.

The Architectural Antiquities of Rome, in 130 engravings of views, plans, elevations, sections, and details of the antient edifices of that city. With historical, descriptive, and critical accounts of the style, character, construction, and peculiarities of each. By G. L. Taylor and Edward Cresy, Architects, and Fellows of the Society of Antiquaries.

Mr. Britton's History and Antiquities of Canterbury Cathedral; consisting of 26 engravings by J. Le Keux, &c. and an ample portion of letter-press.

Instructions for civil and military Surveyors in Topographical Plan-Drawing; forming a guide to the just conception and accurate representation of the surface of the Earth, in maps and plans. Founded upon the system of John George Lehmann. By William Siborn. With plates, engraved by Lowry.

The second edition of the Topographical Dictionary of Yorkshire.

A Technological Dictionary, containing Definitions of all Terms of Art and Science, drawn from the most approved Writers, antient and modern, and illustrated with numerous cuts, diagrams, and plates. By Mr. Crabb.

Albork on the Public Debts and Finances of Foreign States; with an Appendix, including a compendious view of the increase and present state of the National Debt.

The Three Perils of Man; or, War, Woman, and Witchcraft; a Romance. By Mr. Hogg, the Ettrick Shepherd.

A Series of engraved Portraits of the Deans of Westminster, with Memoirs by E. W. Brayley, and graphically illustrated by J. P. Neale.

The Anecdote Library, containing a selection of the best Anecdotes that ever have been printed; and constituting a volume of universal gratification and use. Close printing has enabled the Editor to include as much letter-press as is contained in Andrews, Rede, Adams, and Seward united, and at a sixth of the expence. It will comprise above 2000 anecdotes.

The Universal Catechist, illustrated with 200 engravings, and printed in a new manner.

The Universal Traveller, enriched with 100 engravings of the principal objects which arrest the attention of travellers, and excite the curiosity of readers.

A Tour through Belgium, by his Grace the Duke of Rutland, embellished with plates, after drawings by the Duchess.

The Royal Blue Book; or, Fashionable Directory, and Canvassing Guide, for the year 1822; containing, all the Squares, principal Streets, &c. arranged, with the Name of the Occupier of each House, according to their local situation, upon a plan calculated greatly to facilitate Canvassing, Delivering Letters, &c. &c.

A Picturesque Promenade round Dorking; descriptive of the scenery of that part.

Views of America; in a series of Letters from that country to a Friend in England, during 1818, 19, 20. By Frances Wright.

Proofs and Illustrations of the Principles of Population. By Francis Place.

Conversations on Mineralogy. With plates engraved by Mr. Lowry.

The Miscellaneous Tracts of the late William Withering, M.D. F.R.S. &c. &c. with a Memoir of the Author. By William Withering, Esq. F.L.S. &c.

Elements of Self-Knowledge; or, a familiar Introduction to Rural Philosophy. By the Rev. T. Finch, of Harlow.

The Life of William Hey, Esq. F. R. S. By John Pearson, F. R. S.

Laodamia to Protesilaus, and Enone to Paris; translated from Ovid's Epistles into English Verse. By J. Guy.

A Mother's Portrait; sketched soon after her decease, for the study of her Children. By their surviving Parent.

Constance; a Tale. By Miss Hill, Author of "The Poet's Child."

Mr. Campbell, the Celtic Antiquary, has returned from Ireland and the Highlands of Scotland, where he has completed his Map of the Topography of Ossian, and intends, in the ensuing Spring, to publish his Edition of the Poems of Ossian, with geographical Notes, illustrative of the scenery and other local proofs of the authenticity of the father of British Poets.

Royal Society.

Nov. 30. An Election of Officers and annual dinner of this Society took place. The two Copley Medals were presented to J. F. W. Herschel, esq. for his Mathematical and Optical Papers in the "Philosophical Transactions;" and to Captain Sabine for his Observations on the Magnetic Needle and Pendulum during Capt. Parry's voyage.

Medical Society.

We are informed, that a new Society has been formed, by the name of "*The Society of Practical Medicine of London*;" to act in concert with the Institution of the same name in Paris, and their Transactions are to be published quarterly. The first Number on the 1st of January.

ARTS

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

Method of Saving Lives in cases of Shipwreck or Fire.

Mr. John Murray has found that the common musket may be employed in propelling an arrow and line to the shore from the ship, or *vice versa*. The arrow, made of hickory or ash, and loosely fitting the calibre of the musket, is discharged with gunpowder, the charge being less than the usual quantity. These arrows are three or four inches longer than the barrel of the musket, and are shod with iron at the point, having an eye, through which the line is threaded. The lower end enters a socket, which must be in complete contact with the wadding of the piece. The line never snaps, and the average distance to which the arrow and a log-line can be projected may be estimated at 250 feet; in one case an iron rod was carried 333 feet. The arrow may also be projected over buildings on fire, and carry a rope ladder, which could be drawn over the roof by a line attached to the other side, and instantaneously afford a fire-escape.

Crystallo-Ceramine.

A patent has recently been taken out for ornamental incrustations, called Crystallo-Ceramine, which bids fair to form an era in the art of glass-making. By the improved process, ornaments of any description, arms, cyphers, portraits, and landscapes, of any variety of colour, may be introduced into the glass, so as to become perfectly imperishable. The substance of which they are composed is less fusible than glass, incapable of generating air, and at the same time susceptible of contraction or expansion, as, in the course of manufacture, the glass becomes hot or cold. It may previously be formed into any device or figure by either moulding or modelling; and may be painted with metallic colour, which are fixed by exposure to a melting heat. The ornaments are introduced into the body of the glass while hot, by which means the air is effectually excluded, the composition being actually incorporated with the glass. In this way every description of ornamental glass-ware may be decorated with embossed white or coloured arms or crests. Specimens of these incrustations have been exhibited, not only in decanters and wine-glasses, but in lamps, girandoles, chimney ornaments, plates, and smelling-bottles. It is the invention of Mess. Pellatt and Green.

Optics.

M. Amici, Professor of Mathematics in the University of Modena, has invented an optical apparatus, by which every kind of object, solid or liquid, transparent or opaque, may be viewed, without the necessity of dividing it into parts. This instrument has been called the Microscope Catadroptrique, and is formed of an horizontal tube like a telescope. The eye is directed, in the same manner, and not downwards, as in common microscopes. At one of the extremities of the tube is a combination of metallic mirrors, on which the reflection is made through a small opening contrived under the tube, and corresponding perpendicularly to the glass that carries the object, which is moved up and down by a screw, under which a mirror is also placed, as in all common microscopes. The different degrees of diminution or enlargement are obtained by changing the eye glasses only, by which means an object is passed through every degree of enlargement very quickly, and still kept within the field of vision. With this microscope any thing plunged half an inch in a liquid, may be viewed distinctly, a thing impossible in other microscopes. M. Amici has also contrived an apparatus attached to the instrument, by which all the objects seen may be accurately measured.

Mr. T. Faulkner, on the Paintings, &c. in Kensington Palace.

A pleasant anecdote is related of Cromwell's love for the Fine Arts. When the Parliament had resolved to sell all the property belonging to the late King, the pictures which had been collected with so much taste and expense by that accomplished Monarch were put up to public sale. The Protector's agent attended; and, laying his hand on the object of his master's choice, said aloud, "This is for my Lord Protector." After this hint no one dared to bid; by this means, many of the finest pictures were preserved to this country.

After the Restoration many were recovered from private hands, and great additions were made by Charles II. James II. and King William, who placed the whole collection in his Palace at Kensington, and a new catalogue was made, which is still preserved in the British Museum. This collection was considerably augmented at the expence of Queen Caroline, consort of George II.; for, justly lamenting the dispersion that had taken place, her Majesty sought every means of recovering the pictures.

As the Gentleman's Magazine finds its way regularly to Paris and Vienna, and as the merits of this collection are but little known on the Continent, a brief description of its present state may be acceptable to many.

The

The *Great Staircase* leading to the State Apartments, in which the Pictures are placed, is lighted by three windows on the West; the opposite sides are painted to represent a gallery, behind a colonnade of the Ionic order, which is crowded with figures, supposed to be the spectators on a court-day. On the walls of the gallery above, are represented in *chiaro scuro*, Hercules, Diana, Apollo, and Minerva; and in the centre of it stands a marble statue of a crouching Venus. The ceiling is painted in imitation of a dome supported by galleries, in three of which are seen musicians playing on various instruments; and in another the painter has introduced his own portrait, with those of two young persons, and a beautiful actress. The groupes of figures represented under the colonnade, are presumed to be portraits of persons well known in the reign of George I.; they consist of ladies, yeomen of the guard, pages, a Quaker, two Turks, an Highlander, and Peter the wild boy; the youth without the balcony is said to represent a page of Lady Suffolk. A young man is Mr. Ulric, a page to Geo. II. The two persons in Turkish habits are Mahomet, and Mustapha, who were taken prisoners by the Imperialists in Hungary, and entered into the service of George I. by whom they were much esteemed. Pope, in one of his epistles, has thus recorded the worth of the former:

"From Peer to Bishop 'tis no easy thing
To draw the man who loves his God or King.
Alas! I copy (or my draught would fail)
From *honest Mah'met* or plain Parson Hale."

Peter the wild boy was found in the woods near Hamlen in Hanover, in 1725. He was sent over to England in 1726, and was exhibited to his Majesty and many of the nobility. He resided latterly at a farmer's in Hertfordshire, and died in February 1785, at the supposed age of near ninety years.

The Staircase was built by Kent, who also executed the paintings, and which are esteemed to be the least defective work of his pencil.

From the Gallery we enter

The Presence Chamber,

A room of good dimensions. The walls are hung with tapestry, but which, like all the other apartments, being covered with pictures, is concealed from view. The chimney-piece is ornamented with some beautifully carved decorations, consisting of flowers, fruits, and heads, from the hand of Grinling Gibbons. The ceiling is painted by Kent, in the manner of those at Herculaneum, consisting of rich ornaments, red, blue, and gold, upon a white ground, and is a faithful and beautiful imitation of those antient paintings. It was the first specimen introduced into this country, and does credit to the classical taste of the artist, and a proof of his liberal zeal for the interest of his profession is clearly evinced, by his adopting this antique ornament rather than his own historical compositions.

This room contains fifty-one pictures; the most remarkable are:—

No. 1. The Story of Cimon and his Daughter, usually called the Roman Charity.

No. 16. A very curious and interesting picture of a battle between the French and Germans, supposed to represent that called the "Battle of Spurs," between the Emperor Maximilian I. and Louis XII., or that of Pavia between Charles V. and Francis I. It was apparently painted near the time, and faithfully describes the arms then in use, with the manner of fighting.

Nos. 17 and 33. Two large Cartoons, by Carlo Cignani, representing Bacchus and Ariadne; and Jupiter and Europa.

We next enter

The Privy Chamber,

which appears, from the general character of its architecture, to have been the work of Kent. It is fitted up with wainscot and tapestry. The chimney-piece is of dark marble. The ceiling is a good specimen of the rich ornamented style of this artist; it is divided into compartments, the centre of which is a large oval, with an allegorical representation of Minerva, attended by History and the Arts. There are sixty-five pictures in this room, several of which have lately been exhibited at the British Gallery, by permission of the King.

No. 69. Portraits of two Princesses, daughters of George II.

No. 80. Francis I. King of France.

No. 97. Catharine, Empress of Russia, larger than life. This picture was removed to the King's palace in Pall Mall, during the visit of the Sovereigns in 1814.

No. 117. Cupid and Psyche, a very beautiful picture, finely coloured, and executed with great spirit.—Vandyke.

In this room is an antique statue of Matilda, niece to the Emperor Trajan, and a small antient one of Bacchus.

The Queen's Drawing Room

contains thirty-six pictures, and is fitted up in a similar manner to the preceding. The ceiling is coved. Here are some very remarkable pictures.

No. 123. The Resurrection, a vision, inscribed, "Martin Van Heemskerk, inventor, 1565." A curious and interesting picture.

No. 141. Our Saviour at the house of Martha. A curious and fine composition, ascribed

ascribed to BASSAN; but Lord Orford imagined it to be the work of *Francis Cleyn.*

No. 151. A Sybil, half-length, Hor.—Genticleschi.

The Queen's Dining Room

is a small plain apartment, and was the private dining room of Queen Caroline. It contains one hundred valuable pictures.

No. 157. James IV. of Scotland at his devotions.

No. 166. Margaret his Queen, daughter of Henry VII. This very curious painting is in complete preservation. It was originally intended for an altar piece; is in two divisions, and opens on hinges. It is probable that it was painted for the Royal Chapel at Sterling, but by whom is not known; it has been attributed to *Mabuse*, but without much foundation. It has been engraved.

No. 160. Richard III. on panel, in good preservation.

No. 162. Portrait of RAFFAELLO, by himself, presented to his late Majesty George III. by the late Earl Cowper.

No. 176. Hans Holbein, gloves in his left hand, inscribed H. H. A.D. 1559. By himself. Very fine.

No. 177. An antient Altar Piece on Board, the subject, the *Calling of St. Matthew.*—This picture was taken at the siege of Cadiz in the reign of Elizabeth. It has been attributed to Albert Durer, but more probably was painted by Mabuse.

The portraits of the Royal and illustrious persons in this Room have, for the most part, every appearance of being painted from the life. They are all in excellent preservation.

The Queen's Dressing Room

contains fifty pictures by the old masters.

No. 209. The Children of Henry VII. viz. Prince Arthur, Prince Henry, and Princess Margaret, playing with oranges, at a table. Mabuse. It has been engraved by Vertue.

No. 216. Henry VII. and his Queen, and Henry VIII. and Queen Jane Seymour. A copy from Holbein.

No. 223. The Battle of Forty. Snayers.

The Queen's Gallery

is 84 feet by 21. The wainscot painted white and gold. Ten mahogany cabinets are placed around the room, and four Egyptian marble tables occupy the side opposite the windows; upon these are placed two female busts, a sleeping Cupid, and a very curious and highly finished amber cabinet, a present to Queen Anne.

No. 259. Queen Elizabeth, in a Persian habit, whole length, with verses of her Majesty's composition.

Nos. 260, 261, 262. Prince George of Denmark; James I.; and Anne of Denmark; whole lengths.

In this Gallery are also fourteen models in cork, of ruins of antient Roman buildings.

The King's Great Drawing Room.

The ceiling of this noble apartment is also from the hand of Kent, and represents the story of Jupiter and Semele.—There are thirty-eight pictures still remaining in this room.

No. 280. The Siege of Tournay, very large. Wootton.

No. 300. The Siege of Lisle, very large. Wootton.

These pictures are of equal dimensions, and are faithful and correct representations of the scenes of action.

No. 309. Portrait of Henry IV. of France.

No. 312. Interior of the Senate House at Venice, with Sir Henry Wotton, presenting his credentials as Ambassador from James I. A curious and interesting historical picture.—Fiulletti.

The King's Gallery.

This noble room is 94 feet by 21, and is lighted by nine windows. The ceiling is divided into seven compartments, elaborately painted with allegorical subjects, and the walls are hung with crimson damask. The chimney-piece is of statuary marble, richly carved, over which is a curious wind dial, and a small circular Madonna, in fresco, by or after Raphael. Between the windows are placed, on alabaster pedestals, two female busts, four Cupids with attributes of the seasons, and three large handsome japanned cabinets. At the upper end of the room is a beautiful marble table, the centre inlaid with *lapis lazuli*, and the cyphers of A. R. at each corner. Several fine pictures which formerly enriched this extensive apartment, have been removed of late years to the other Royal residences; but those which remain, being chiefly original and authentic portraits, are tastefully disposed.

There are forty-eight pictures in this room.

No. 326. Queen Elizabeth, when a Child.

No. 341. Portrait of Julio Romano, by himself.

No. 342. Portrait of Inigo Jones. *Nogari.*

No. 349. Head of Van Cleeve, by himself.

No. 359. Portrait of George III. *Zoffany.*

No. 360. The Transfiguration of our Saviour, by Canova.

A fine Copy in black Chalk of the celebrated Altar Piece of Raphael.

The Cube Room

is highly decorated, but in an incongruous style. Six antique gilt statues of heathen deities

deities are placed around the room, in marble niches, above which are busts of antient poets, of the same garish material, on marble Consoles. Over the chimney is a bust of Cleopatra, and a basso relievo of a Roman marriage, finely executed by Rysbrach, in marble. In the centre of the ceiling is a large star, with painted compartments around it. The effect of the whole has an imposing grandeur, although it is by no means in a pure style of architecture.

There are forty-one pictures in this Room.

No. 369. Cupid and Pysche, a large picture.—Polidore.

No. 402. Queen Elizabeth's gigantic Porter. Zucchero.

No. 411. Frederick Prince of Wales. Painted in 1727.

Queen Caroline's Bed Room.

is hung with tapestry. Over the chimney-piece is an elegant bordure of carving in limewood, by Gibbons, representing fruits and flowers.

There are thirty-seven pictures in this Apartment.

No. 424. King George II. after Sir G. Kneller.

No. 426. Portrait of his late Majesty George III.

No. 427. Portrait of her late Majesty Queen Charlotte.

Queen Caroline's Dressing Room

contains seventy-three pictures.

No. 471. Adam and Eve, large as life. Mabuse.

No. 488. Tobit restored to sight.

The Private Closet

contains a large collection of portraits on pannel, from which Vertue engraved the portraits for Rapin's History of England; but they are too numerous and too well known to be enumerated here.

The Denmark Staircase

is situated at the Northern extremity of the Palace; the walls are hung with many fine pictures, among which may be noticed:

No. 371. Rape of Ganymede. M. Angelo.

No. 393. Jeffery Hudson, a dwarf at the Court of Charles I. He is represented holding a dog by a string, in a landscape, warmly and freely coloured.

It was the opinion of the late Mr. West, that the Kensington collection was most curious and valuable, from the number of original portraits, and the antiquity and rarity of many of the specimens of the early masters here preserved.

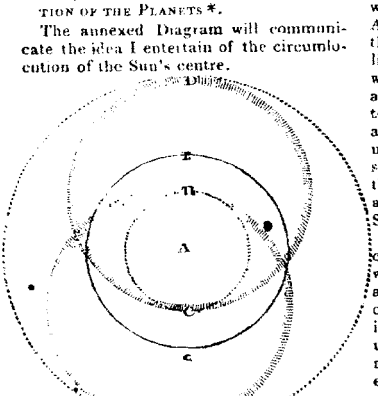
A new Catalogue has been lately printed, and the whole can now be seen with great facility; and if this brief notice should be the means of exciting a laudable curiosity to inspect its contents, the object of the writer will be fully attained.

T. Faulkner.

PHILOSOPHICAL INQUIRIES.

Thomas Selby, Esq. on the Sun's Motion, and the Cause of the Revolution of the Planets *.

The annexed Diagram will communicate the idea I entertain of the circumlocution of the Sun's centre.



The common centre of the two dotted circles is the centre of the system, through which is the axis of the Sun's rotation at A. say 200,000 miles from the centre of the Sun at B. and as much from his inner limb at C. The least dotted circle is that which the centre of the Sun describes around the centre of the system; the extreme point of the inner limb of the Sun also describes this circle, being always upon it, on a line with the centre of the system, with the centre of the Sun, with the centre of the circumvolving magnitude at E, and with the extreme point of the Sun's outward limb at D.

Within the lesser dotted circle is inclosed all that part of the Sun's magnitude which rotates truly equiposed; being about one fourth part of his mass: the other three-fourth parts circumvolving on it, partially counterpoised; but totally uncounterpoised on a line's breadth across all the inner limb of the Sun, from one end of the axis to the other.

The circumvolving ¾ parts will have a centre of gravity, or of circumvolving at-

* See Part I. p. 545.

action

traction at E. ¼ of the distance between the Sun's centre and his outward limb; *viz.* 66,500 miles from his centre; and it will describe the black line circle E. e. This circumvolving centre of gravitation, or circumvolving attraction, I take to be the cause of the returning motion or revolution of the planets. The circle which the centre of circumvolving gravitation describes around the centre of the system, is larger than the orbit of the moon around the earth; and the circumvolving mass itself is of such magnitude, that it would fill several such orbits. The uppermost gloried circle in the Diagram represents the Sun with his pole in front; his outward limb in going round describes the larger dotted circle, while his centre and inner limb describe the lesser dotted circle.

The undermost gloried circle is the Sun proceeding round by the left, on an axis through one of his sides; *viz.* at A. the centre of the system, and will take about ten days to proceed thus far.

The same part of the Sun's circumference will always be upon the larger dotted circle, therefore the same part of the Sun will always be his outward limb, and have the greatest degree of superficial velocity; whence may follow the changeful height of the zodiacal light or the Sun's atmosphere, and other the consequences of a disproportioned degree of rapid motion; such, perhaps, as excess of ignition, and the flow of spots or appearances. The mass of the Sun which circumvolves being immense, and its centre of attraction so distant from the centre of the system at his axis, it will act, by circumvolving attraction, with great power on the planets; but with both variations of direction and remissions of force, as to the line of attraction and as to the power of attraction; passing, in respect of the planet, sometimes direct before the centre of the system; sometimes on one side of it, then behind, and then on the other side of it; with a variation of direction and of distance, equal every 12½ days to the diameter of the circle it describes; namely, the black-line circle; which, according to the Diagram, is 533,000 miles, supposing the Sun, for the sake of round numbers, to be only 800,000 miles in diameter; but the Sun is probably 900,000 miles in diameter, or more.

The Sun nearly presents his equator to all the planets; therefore, the plane of his motion (for he has but one certainly known, and which plane is to be understood to be represented by the flat of the paper) stands with its edge fronting to them, nearly; and, as the Sun goes round, which it does in between 25 and 26 days, the planet's way, if simply falling to it through gravitation, undisturbed by circumvolution, would be serpentine, by pursuing the centre of attraction from side to side of the circle. Yet, the centre of the system at rest, the centre of the Sun, the centre of the circumvolving attr., and the extreme points of the inner and outer limbs being always in one direct line, and having, for example, the earth, let it be taken to be already formed in its own region (and stationed nearly at orbit distance, and nearly in orbit velocity of motion and course, to which it will have been gradually brought during its formation) and to be on the same line with the Sun's outward limb above D. Then the circumvolving centre will be in its place nearest to the planet, and gravitation will be greatest, and direct to it, and to the centre of the Sun, and to the centre of the system at rest. But, as the circumvolving centres go circularly by the left round, the line of gravitation of the planet will deviate somewhat tangentally outwards, or describe a larger orbit. This deviation outwards, towards the left, will continue to increase during the whole of the 6 days 9 hours that the Sun takes to turn a quarter round on his axis; and during it, the planet will pursue a widening tangentality of direction, or an increasing eccentricity of revolution, the which, by having commenced with the greatest nearness of place, and the extreme of the force of gravitation or attraction, the departure outward will be considerable; and from acceleration of velocity, the distance gained outward of a true circle, will be very considerable. During the next 6 days 9 hours that the Sun takes in going the second quarter round on his axis, the line of the planet's gravitation will deviate less and less tangentally outwards, and with less and less force of gravitation; because the centre of attraction will have been increasing its distance from the planet, from the very first, in addition to what increase of distance the planet gained tangentally outwards; so that when the Sun shall have gone the half round, or half rotation upon his axis, at the centre of the system, and the circumvolving centre of attraction shall have been removed to the opposite side, i. e. towards the bottom of the Diagram 533,000 miles farther from the planet, a considerable quantity of departure from the centre at rest will yet remain gained by the planet, which will then be on the line No. 2, in the Diagram.

But during the third 6 days 9 hours that the Sun takes to go the third quarter round, the line of the planet's gravitation will have passed to the other side of the centre of system; and its course will deviate from the true circle, increasing inward

ward of a circular course, as much as it deviated encreasing outward the first quarter round of the Sun; yet, having commenced this third quarter round with an increased distance, and consequent weaker degree of gravitation, the return of the planet inward will be considerable, but not fully equal to the progress outward, during the opposite or first quarter of the Sun's rotation.

During the six days nine hours that the Sun takes in going the fourth quarter rotation, the deviation inward will be decreasing; and at the end thereof, the planet will, on the whole, have gained and retained distance from the centre of the system, outwards to the left, and forwards round in the course of revolution by the left, 25 degrees.

During all the above time, the earth will have therefore proceeded forward only $\frac{1}{4}$ of a sign; and will lie in the direction of the line No. 4, from the centre of the system at rest; and the Sun will have completed one rotation in front of the fixed stars, but want $\frac{1}{4}$ of a sign to complete a rotation in front of the earth; and during his progress through it, the line of the earth's gravitation will be inward, or to the right of the centre of system; and it will lose what it had gained to the left outward, and be withdrawn into the true circle of orbit for the moment; but the whole orbit will neither be a true circle, nor an even ellipsis, but undulating. In the same way, the revolution in orbit of all the planets, may seem to be accounted for; *viz.* by gravitation alone; but to a circumvolving centre of attraction; perhaps, with some exception, in regard of their subjection to, or their susceptibility of, the counteracting influence of heat; whether solar and general, or chemical and particular, partially supporting the individual against its own gravitation for a time.

The planes of the orbits of all the planets, are only nearly in the plane of the Sun's equator, and plane of his motion: they all of them cross it at differing small angles of incidence.

In seeking for a cause of these angles of incidence, and considering that they all cross nearly in the same place, or (as I hope at some future time to be able to shew) within the length of one sign of each other; I suspect that the Sun's centre of circumvolving attraction is in a bias, in respect of the plane of his rotation, and not precisely in the plane of his equator; and that this imprecision is the cause; by parting the line or plane of attraction or gravitation, from the line or plane of circumvelocity or rotation, the line of attraction will always lie in that plane which cuts the Sun through his centre of magnitude, wherein will lie the bias. The line of velocity will always lie in the plane of his circle of greatest diameter, wherein must lie his equator. The planets will pursue the circumvolution of the bias, and the equator will cross their orbits, which produces the angles of incidences, and inclination of the planes of their orbits, to the plane of the Sun's equator.

The foregoing arguments (here and in Part I. pp. 545, 546) may be satisfactory as to the Earth, its inclination of pole to the plane of the ecliptic from bias, diurnal rotation from length of diameter at the equator, inclination of the plane of the Moon's orbit to the plane of the Earth's equator, from imprecision of bias in the Earth, and revolution of the Moon from circumvolution of bias in the Earth; and satisfactory also as to the other planets; their inclinations of pole, diurnal rotations, revolutions of their satellites in the course of diurnal rotations, and inclinations of planes of orbits of satellites, to the planes of equators of primaries. But, I must remark, that as the Sun hath only one motion, and no orbit known, and therefore no plane of orbit, any inclination of his pole through bias is not mensurable, as the Earth's is from the ecliptic, nor in any other way that I am aware of; unless, indeed, it may be found, from its effect, in causing the inclination of the planes of the orbits of the planets to the plane of his equator, and estimated from its analogy to the angles of incidence of the planes of the orbits of satellites to the planes of equators of primaries; when these causes and effects shall be better understood.

With regard to the elliptical figure of the orbits of the planets, the causes of their commencement, and of their continuation, may appear to be accounted for thus: whenever a planet, from whatever cause, is at a greater or lesser distance from the centre of the system, than any of the regular undulations above mentioned could have placed it (as may have been the case before revolution in orbit was completed as to time and distance), it will then be in Aphelion or Perihelium: or should a superior planet attract an inferior one outwards from its orbit, it will place it in Aphelion; or an inferior planet attract a superior one, inward from its orbit, it will place it in Perihelium.

A planet in Aphelion (being left by the cause which placed it there) will return to within its fit undulating distance of course, on its approach to the Sun, and with greater velocity, from having had a longer course of descent; and it will approach the Sun more nearly than it ever had done (from having been placed farther out of the reach of the cause of circumvolution; namely,

namely, the circumvolving centre) where the centre of attraction and circumvolution will now, when nearer, act with more power than before (when it was always nearly at a medium of distance), being now so near that the angle between the centres of rest and of circumvolution will be great; and the line of gravitation to the centre circumvolving, consequently more eccentric.

Acquired velocity will continue to operate, until the course of descent and circumvolution shall have brought the planet fully into, or beyond Perihelium; where heat, in proportion to nearness, will have some effect in rendering the planet buoyant from off the Sun; and then and there increased gravitation will preserve and continue the rapidity of the planet's motion, jointly with, and aided by the remaining acquired velocity, which latter will gradually decrease after passing the Perihelium; and the planet will continue its course, enlarging its orbit outwards (greater eccentricity and velocity being both consequences of nearness from opening the angle between the two centres, and increasing the gravitation to that centre which circumvolves round the other) until the velocity acquired by descent shall be exhausted, and the augmented gravitation from nearness, so much reduced by distance, as to permit the planet, for a moment, to go in a true circle round; where it will be again in Aphelion, after having described an elliptical orbit (yet a little waving).

A planet, on being drawn into Perihelium by an inferior planet, will afterwards also have its orbit elliptically extended in proportion to the additional nearness to which it is drawn; because its Aphelion distance will be regulated by the additional influences it received in Perihelium; *viz.* encreased gravitation, eccentricity of direction, velocity, and buoyance, and evaporation too, perhaps, in a small degree: for although brought to great regularity of time and place, the planet and its orbit are yet subject to constant changes, from mutual influences and the unsteady government of fire, from which the Sun itself, under God, is perhaps not exempt.

Besides buoyance from heat, which I would notice as opening the orbit of a planet, after passing the Perihelium (for the effect in this case, does not fully operate until the cause be long past), should a small evaporation be wasted off, and left behind, I submit, subject to correction, that it may cause anticipation of nodes and places all around (the waste being resupplied at the Aphelion), as it will always ascend with less magnitude than it descended, and being buoyed sooner across the plane of the Sun's equator, each time will have its appellation sooner in space, and redescend sooner in the order of the signs each round. One of the Comets comes so near to the Sun, in the lower focus, as to have its acquired heat calculated at many hundreds of times that of red-hot iron. No terrestrious substance could bear to be penetrated, for any length of time, by such an inconceivable heat, without consumption and dissipation; but that Comet being considerably large (for small ones might be totally dissipated), if it be entirely or nearly entirely composed of ice, or snow, or water, its total dissolution will be prevented; because boiling water placed upon ice, does not dissolve it so quickly as even a fresh wind; and water is incapable of more than boiling heat.

Water will soon boil on the ice of a Comet, and a steam or vapour arise that will first shade the Comet, and then be driven off from both the Sun and the Comet, and with immense velocity too; and left in the regions near to the Sun.

The steam which is driven by the Sun against the Comet, in its approach to and all around the lower focus, will cause it to be so buoyant as to prevent any percussion between them.

The Comet thus prevented of its aim of uniting itself to the Sun, will swing by attraction or gravitation, half, three-fourths, or more, close round the Sun, losing all its acquired velocity; which will be resupplied by buoyance from heat, that will first drive the steam or vapour against it, and pass before it, with a velocity little short of that of light or lightning, and then the Comet go up after, with a swiftness equal, if not superior to that with which it came down: and if superior, as it is thought from the observations of some, sometimes to be, then to that superiority of swiftness I would look for an extension of the length of parabola occasionally.

Should any terreous projection have been upon the surface of such a Comet, I have no doubt but it would be burnt down, and that then the water would cover it; but if, in time, a part of it should be exposed dry, during a part of the passage, expansion of orbit might take place, and become wider and wider, as the surface of the Comet became terreous; because Earth would not so soon, or so plenteously yield the elastic steam or vapour, which stays the Comet in its descent, and buoys it up in its ascent; and Earth being also heavier, would retain more of its acquired velocity, and go farther past the Sun. The office of Comets, according to Sir Isaac Newton's conjecture, is to bring water from the extreme to the centre, and I may add, that the Sun's heat forces it back again; because, wherever comparative warmth exists, moisture will quit it for

for comparative cold. If heat be active, buoyance and cold are passive rest.

How admirable! that an extraordinary degree of heat in the Sun should, by exhausting an extraordinary quantity of water in the form of steam, from a Comet, drive that Comet farther off to bring more the next time, and to return in a more direct line, and *vice versa*, extending and contracting systems, in proportion to the existing powers of their centres!

Masses, of the nature and consistence of Comets, unseen by us, may frequently be dissipated before they reach the orbits of the planets, and have they had solid nuclei, these nuclei may fall by gravitation on the planets, and be called meteoric stones, and yet more probably they may fall on satellites, they having no diurnal rotation to throw them off; and such stones may have got a scorching from the Sun, as those which are suspected to be such, appear to have had.

After creation, nature appears to be incessantly changing forms and appearances; even stars appear, and afterwards disappear to our eyes.

In 1752, a new star appeared in Cassiopiea, as large and as bright as any fixed star from the first of its appearance, continuing so for a month; and then gradually decreasing in light, disappeared, after having been seen during sixteen months. There are fixed stars apparently enveloped in haze, yet visible through it.

The star once visible in Cassiopiea, I shall suppose to be enveloped in a haze, too dense to be penetrated by its rays, and consequently invisible to us; but that the star having experienced a temporary encrease of electric ignition, its equatorial exody* (like the Sun's atmosphere called also zodiacal light) suddenly penetrated through, and cut the haze in two, driving the parts towards the poles; which parts, by degrees, again returning, resuffused the star, and again hid its light from us: yet, having it sufficiently ignited, to sustain itself in its place; where it may still have a system, as wide as the orbit of Saturn, and outwards of which, in lieu of a ring as round as Saturn, it may have a chaotic mist around it, which, if not surrounding or involving the whole region, may be at least broad enough to hide the fixed star completely from our veew. But as Saturn's ring is not at the outskirts of his little system (all his moons being without it), so a ring around a fixed star may be within the orbits of all its planets. Saturn's ring sometimes renders a stripe all across him invisible from the Sun, and the Sun invisible there for a time. Had that ring been much broader, Saturn might never have seen the Sun, and yet he might have rolled, and revolved, and had his satellites illuminated, and had reflected light from them, and from the ring; which latter light would have been extremely great, had the ring been as much broader on the inside as on the out.

Other stars have appeared and disappeared at regular intervals of time, increasing and decreasing; both gradually. Such stars may have a dense chaotic ring, or even a material one about them; which, by circumvolving on them, as on a centre, as Saturn's ring does on him, and by having their planes of orbit lying at small angles to our view, the star may be visible to us only during certain parts of the circumvolution of the ring. And such rings may some of them be double, and divided vertically, as Saturn's is the contrary way, and then the central star will only be visible to us, while the opening between the rings passes between the star and our view; and although double, the two parts may not necessarily be at equal distances from the centre; so that should they, or either of them, become fractured, or divided across, each or either might run into a heap or heaps, by attraction, and become a planet or planets; ready stated at, or nearly at, orbit distance, and orbit velocity: as I have before hinted might be the case with Saturn's double ring, if broken, which might gather together again into one or two satellites.

A fixed star, hid from our view by such ring or rings, would be having the equator turned towards us; because such a ring would be of the nature of a planet, as Saturn's ring is accounted to be of the nature of a satellite; and the planes of the orbits of all planets and satellites must nearly coincide with the plane of their respective Sun's equator; for otherwise they could not revolve, but as Comets, which are (as such, that is, as not containing much terreous substance) propelled upwards by heat alone, without regard to the circumvolution of the centre of gravitation; they becoming, thereby, empowered to search the whole region round for moisture, or any remaining chaotic solution or congregation.

Of a broken ring, should its fragments not all reunite in one mass, but in many, one only would become a primary planet; others would become secondaries. Or, as might in probability happen, should the whole, or any of the parts of it be precipitated to the Sun, the larger might become permanent Comets, and the lesser be dissipated; because the quantity of their ice or water would not bear so long an exhaustion, although I assume, that these rings and Saturn's double ring and comets, and our Moon also, are composed of ice principally.

SELECT

* If I may be permitted to form a word.

SELECT POETRY.

TO RETIREMENT.

Villula,——————
Me tibi, et hos unà mecum, et quos semper amavi,
Commendo.——————

KNOW'ST thou the vale where the silver-stream'd fountain [flows,
Reflects the sweet image of Peace as it
Where the pine-tree and birch at the foot of the mountain [rose?
Conceal in its bosom the myrtle and

Where the wood-thrush and blackbird in wild notes are wooing
The care that engrosses each mate's anxious breast;
And the ringdove and turtle so tenderly cooing, [olest!
Are grateful to Nature for beings so

Know'st thou the cottage where innocent pleasure [shrine,
Enlivens the circle round Virtue's fair
Where the bright star of Hope sheds its ray without measure, [entwine?
And Health and Contentment together

'Tis there I'd retire from the world's vain commotion, [leave:
And calmly enjoy the sweet hope of re-
As the fisher's frail bark on the storm-troubled ocean, [will cease.
Views gladly the port where her dangers

'Tis there the fond dreams of my infancy courting, [bright,
I'd trace the gay visions of Mem'ry so
And dwell on the scenes where so wantonly sporting, [delight.
Have fled the swift minutes of boyish

W. R. WHATTON.

CONTENT.

WHATEVER sky may low'r above,
How'e'er we feel the arm of Jove,
To misery's last extent,
Where'er our devious footsteps tend,
Beneath whate'er of woe we bend,
Our anchor is Content.

With her, though lost, as Oceans roll,
And though the iron pierce the soul,
And sickness rack the veins:
Though Heav'n its depths of wrath explore,
Its vial on our heads to pour,
Content the mind sustains.

What though we find all have deceit,
And she we love our prospect cheat,
And Friends turn out unkind;
Though desolation roam the heart,
And sadness "cowes our better part,"
It smiles Content of mind.

What though we bite the latest crust,
Though agoniz'd we grind the dust,
And kindred ties are rent;
Though death amid revilings come;
Yet sickness, famine, strife, the tomb,
And chains—confess Content.

In all my wand'rings o'er the Pole,
In all th' excursions of my soul,
Till health and hope were spent,
The only draught I found on earth,
To temper grief, and hallow mirth,
Was lovely, sweet Content. C.

INCONSISTENCY.

AS when you pull the charger's rein,
You try to curb his fire in vain;
But if relax'd the bridle lies,
No more his speed, his strength he plies:
So when the fair rejects your kiss,
You'd fain compel the stubborn Miss;
But if her lips she once surrender,
Of honour you deny she's tender.
To things forbid, we thus aspire,
Nor aught that's in our reach desire.

ON MARRIAGE.

By a Lady.

LO! Hymen passes thro' th' admiring crowds,
A saffron robe the hideous monster shrowds,
Behind stalks Plutus with a tempting store,
And mimic Cupid bears a torch before:
False hopes and phantom joys, a gaudy train, [plain;
Surround the car, and dance along the
Still as he passes, witless maids and swains,
Lur'd with the show put on his gilded chains.

Be wise, ye Fair, ah! shun the tempting bait, [late.
Nor flounce and struggle on the hook too
Too late your dismal fate you will discover,
When in the Husband you have lost the Lover. [eye.
The pleasing scene shall vanish from your
And gloomy discontent obscure the sky.
What tho' th' impatient Lover's fervent kiss [bliss,
May promise rapt'rous joys and endless
The hour shall be, when you become a bride, [side.
You'll hear him snore inactive by your
Mark well you pair, a blooming swain and maid, [invade,
Whilst new-born flames their tender hearts
He warm and active as the sun at noon,
She gay and genial as the wanton June;
They speak in raptures, and in transports move, [pant, they love:
They meet, they kiss, they press, they

But

But lo! the long'd-for flamen joins their hands
And rivets on the everlasting bands;
The holy charm soon damps their warm desires, [fires;
And Hymen's torch still puts out Cupid's
They grow platonic lovers, leave off sporting, [courting:
While soul and soul go hand in hand a
The vigorous lover and the mistress gay,
Turn to one lifeless mass of mingled clay.

"ITALY." By LADY MORGAN.

"THERE'S nothing in it, Sir," fatigued I cried, [aside—
And gladly heav'd the pond'rous tome
"There's nothing in't?" (was sage Virtu's reply)
Nothing, my friend, in Morgan's Italy!
Of Palaces—of Paintings—sure, there's in't
The largest Catalogue, that's now in print!

Nov. 5, 1821. X. Y. Z.

THE BRIDAL MORN*.

By Mrs. Carey, *West Square.*

WITH transient brightness glow'd the Eastern sky,
As Sol's first rays impearl'd the tears of morn:
The soaring lark, disdaining human eye,
Pour'd his glad strain; while, from the scented thorn,
The sportive Zephyrs stole a sweet perfume, [lovelier bloom.
And gave to Beauty's cheek a fresher,

Bright as the morn, to Henry's mental view,
By hope illumin'd, shone each coming hour,
As tow'rd the cot with eager haste he flew,
Where Anna, modest as spring's earliest flow'r,
Shrunk from his gaze, and, half-reluctant, sigh'd, [promis'd bride."
As mem'ry said, "He comes, to claim his

Th' unbidden tear forsook her down-cast eye,
To kiss that cheek with loveliest colours spread,
So, gently stealing from the half-veil'd sky,
The dew-drop trembles on the rose's head:

So looks that rose, when morn's reviving ray [genial day.
Unfolds the varied sweets of summer's

And why that sigh? and why that speaking tear?
Could Anna doubt her lover's long-tried truth?—
Ah! no! she knew him gen'rous, kind, sincere;
And, with the ardour of confiding youth,
Return'd his love; nor vainly strove to hide [so dear a guide.
Her cherish'd hope, through life to own

Yes, he was dear: yet still the tear would flow;
And struggling sighs would still her bosom heave.—
Say, ye, whose breasts with kindred feelings glow,
Why, in love's brightest hour, did Anna grieve?
Say—for you best can paint th' obtrusive fears,
That chill'd her heart's warm tide, and dimm'd her eyes with tears.

And ye, who, proud of beauty's envied reign,
In dress and folly waste its fleeting day,
Learn, ere its pow'r has lock'd the lover's chain,
And man imperious claims perpetual sway—
Oh! learn to doubt, while Flatt'ry wings the hours, [fading flow'rs.
And strews in Hymen's path its swiftly-

"*Obey!*"—The word sounds harsh to Beauty's ear:
And Beauty's lip will oft its pow'r deny:
But Anna, taught by Virtue's rules severe,
Own'd its full force, and view'd with anxious eye
The future scene, to Henry's fancy fair;
For, oh! his love was strong, his heart devoid of care.

She knew he lov'd, yet fear'd her pow'r to please,
When youth's bright tints and 'witching smiles were fled—
Fear'd the cold glance that bids love's current freeze,
While Hope and Joy their with'ring blossoms shed—
Th' affected tone, that Truth's warm bosom stings,
And all the cheerless train, unhlest Indiff'rence brings.

Sweet maid! thy Henry own'd a charm more rare
Than beauty boasts, or joyous youth can give.

His

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* An incorrect and imperfect copy of this poem having found its way into print some time since, we are induced to republish it at the desire of the fair authoress.—Edit.

His eye had trac'd it on thy brow so fair:
And, while he vow'd for thee alone to live,
He felt its pow'r, and thank'd benignant heav'n, [was giv'n.
That to his longing arms so rich a boon

Thus, when, beneath Ausonia's cloudless sky,
Th' observant traveller delights to rove,
While the gay landscape smiles, his rapt'ur'd eye
Marks the rich promise of the golden grove,
Where flow'rs and fruit the ambient air perfume,
And, through the varying year, in sweet succession bloom.

SERENADE

From The Pirate, *by the Author of* Waverley.

LOVE wakes and weeps
While Beauty sleeps!
O for Music's softest numbers,
To prompt a theme,
For Beauty's dream,
Soft as the pillow of her slumbers.

Through groves of palm
Sigh gales of balm,
Fire-flies on the air are wheeling;
While through the gloom
Comes soft perfume,
The distant beds of flowers revealing.

O wake and live,
No dream can give
A shadow'd bliss, the real excelling;
No longer sleep,
From lattice peep,
And list the tale that Love is telling.

TO THE BRITISH PATRIOT.

WHEN the sun-shine of peace is o'ershadow'd and past, [on the blast;
And the breath of Destruction swells high
When the sword of the Rebel gleams bright from afar, [war:
And the mountain re-echoes the thunder of
When the war-drum of Traitors strikes loud on his ear, [appear;
And the foes of his country by thousands
In the whirlwind of death let the Patriot stand
Unmov'd as the oak of his own native land.

When the signal of war and of vengeance is giv'n, [to heav'n;
And the ensign unfurls his proud banners
Though the swift wing of Death whistle close by his head, [the dead:
And his pathway to glory be strewed with
Though the steel of the foe may be aim'd at his heart, [may desert;
And the coward, all trembling, his post
In the whirlwind of death let the Patriot stand,
Unmov'd as the oak of his own native land.

When the hosts of Rebellion pour in like a flood, [with blood;
And the dust of his garment is mingled
Though legions on legions encircle him round, [his ground.
In the carnage of death let him still keep
When the best and the bravest shall fall in his eyes, [arise.
Let the fire of his bosom to vengeance
As the tall mountain-oak let the Patriot stand, [from his hand.
And the blood-thirsty Traitor shall flee

When the foes of his country before him shall fly, [through the sky,
And the proud shout of triumph resounds
Let him think on the praise that his King shall bestow, [brow.
On the laurel of conquest encircling his
But if Death's mournful list his lov'd name should contain, [slain,
And the Patriot add to the heaps of the
Sweet, sweet, are the tears Heaven's mercy shall shed, [head.
In the dew-drops of morn, on the Warrior's

Durham. P. P.

To the Memory of Mr. EDWARD WEST *

IN the quench'd lustre of his bright career,
We mourn each social tie untimely riven; [endear,
The worth which binds, the graces that
And every hope—except the hope of Heaven.

Was he thus early from our love remov'd,
Mature for bliss; or did impending woe,
Or danger threaten, that his Maker prov'd
His faith, and our submission, by this blow?

Inquire no more, nor murmur—he is gone!
The son, the husband, father, brother, friend—
Gone to the keeping of the Holy One,
Till Nature's toils, like thine, sweet Edward, end!

JANE WEST.

TO FEAR.

WHEN Night assumes her murky hour,
Where Ignorance abides;
Aided by Superstition's pow'r,
What madd'ning Fear presides!

While coward Conscience hides its head,
And fancy'd horror fears,
And strives to shun the phantom's tread,
It thinks at least it hears.

But Reason thro' the darkest gloom
Darts her angelic ray,
Drives Superstition to the tomb,
And frenzy'd Fear away! T. N.

* See Obituary, p. 570.

HISTO-

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

FRANCE.

The Budget for the year 1822 was laid before the Chamber of Deputies on the 27th of November by the Minister of Finance; who stated, that the estimates for 1822 would be nearly 890 millions of francs, which is an excess over this year of seven millions; but the Ways and Means were more than commensurate to it.

On the 14th inst. his Most Christian Majesty signed an Ordinance, appointing a new Ministry. M. Peyronnet, a Member of the Chamber of Deputies, is made Minister of Justice and Keeper of the Seals; Viscount Montmorency, Minister for Foreign Affairs; the Duke of Belluno (Marshal Victor), Minister at War; M. Corbiere, a Member of the Chamber of Deputies, Minister of the Interior; the Marquis de Clermont Tonnerre, Minister of Marine; and M. de Villele, a Member of the Chamber of Deputies, Minister of Finance.

The first public act of the new French Ministry has been a communication, signed by the King, to the Chamber of Deputies, announcing that the Bill for continuing the odious Censorship for five years, has been withdrawn.

All the late French Ministers, with the exception of M. de Richelieu, have received marks of the royal favour—some have been raised to the Peerage, and all, with the exception we have stated, have been appointed Ministers of State and Members of the Privy Council.

SPAIN.

The accounts from Spain represent affairs there becoming serious. The cities of Cadiz and Seville refused to acknowledge, or even admit within the walls of those cities, the military Commandants sent down by the Government. An address from the former city directed to the Cortes, signed by the Political Prefect Jauregny, and all the constituted authorities of the place, is couched in terms of the most reproachful bitterness, and levelled substantially at the King himself. At Seville, and throughout Andalusia generally, there is said to prevail a more than common ferment.—The Cadiz address, and the defiance of the King's orders therein manifested, became the subject of a message from Ferdinand to the Cortes on the 25th ult. in which he called on them to co-operate with energy, in concert with his Government, in taking steps that the prerogatives of the Crown, as well as public liberty, might be preserved inviolate. The Cortes assured the King of their co-operation. The disposition of the North-west of Spain is no less hostile to Ministers than that of Andalusia. An address from Corunna, breathing language equally violent, is given in the French papers.

Letters from Barcelona confirm the accounts of the fever in that town having entirely disappeared.

PORTUGAL.

Extract of a letter from Lisbon dated December 9.—"The Pernambuconians have declared themselves independent. A Vessel arrived in the Tagus with upwards of 100 passengers, who had escaped from that province; every European was about to embark. I was present to-day at the patriarchal Chapel: the King and his nobility were present; it was a very imposing spectacle. His Majesty appeared exceedingly dejected and cast down. Assassination and robbery are become very frequent. The report to the Intendant of Police, for the last ten weeks, amounted to 384 assassinations in Portugal. It is most unsafe to go out after dark. We are on the eve of some great change. The King was without money to pay his daily expences the other day; with difficulty some was procured for his present subsistence.

GERMANY.

Letters from the Tyrol announce an extraordinary event, which was productive of melancholy consequences:—"A high mountain in the Pustesthal (between the former bishopric of Brixen and Carinthia) suddenly gave way, and was precipitated upon the hamlet of Muda. The whole valley of Muda was in an instant covered with earth, rocks, and forests. Several small lakes had existed on this mountain, and now a new one has been formed. It is not yet known what number of lives have been lost through this catastrophe."

TURKEY, &c.

The invasion of Turkey by the Persians is confirmed. They have entered Wan and Topralkali, in Armenia; and are believed to have taken Bagdad. They are besieging Kars and Erzerum, the only defences of the empire on that side. It is stated, in an article from Constantinople, that the ambassadors of the European Powers, without exception, have for some time

time past signified to the Porte that it must hasten to accede to the terms of Russia, otherwise it cannot expect any support from their Sovereigns. M. Zea had demanded an audience of the Grand Vizier, and commenced negociations to obtain also an audience of the Sultan, without being obliged to give the usual presents. This has been counteracted by an intrigue, and the audience has not taken place.—The Empire is so ill directed, so embarrassed within and without, that one might doubt almost whether a war with Russia is necessary to lead it to ruin.

AMERICA, &c.

The American navy has struck a decisive blow against the hordes of pirates that infest the seas of the West Indies. Off Cape Antonio, on the 16th of October, a small fleet of buccaneers, consisting of four schooners and one sloop, was descried by the United States brig Enterprise, in the act of plundering a merchant vessel, and she succeeded in capturing the whole of them. The crews were sent to Charleston for trial.

The celebrated Joseph Lancaster has established a Paper in Baltimore, which he calls "The Friend of Man," to be published monthly, at three dollars for thirteen numbers.

Letters from Carthagena contain a minute and accurate detail of the persons killed and wounded at the battle of Carabono, which appears to have been one of the most sanguinary conflicts, considering the small number of persons engaged in it, which has ever been witnessed. Out of 580 English who entered the field, only 70 left it alive, and the destruction among the Royalists and Patriots appears to have been equally severe. After taking possession of Carthagena, a part of the Patriot Army was dispatched to the neighbouring towns; but finding they had already declared themselves independent of the Mother Country, the army returned to Carthagena, and the letters from thence express a hope, that the war in that quarter, like that in Peru, would end without further bloodshed.

NEW SOUTH WALES.

Extraordinary Shipwreck.—The American South Seaman, Essex, of 250 tons, G. Pollard, master, from Nantucket, being on the 19th of November, 1820, in lat. 47 deg. S. long. 118 W. was struck by a whale of the largest class, with such force under the cat-head, that the sea rushed into the cabin windows; every man on deck was knocked down, and the bows being stove completely in, the vessel filled, and went on her beam ends. By cutting away the masts the vessel righted; the upper deck was then scuttled; and some water and bread were procured for the two boats, in which the captain and crew, in expectation of falling in with some vessel, remained three days by the wreck, but were compelled at length to abandon it. On the 20th of December, they made Ducie's Island, at which place the boats remained one week; but the island affording hardly any nourishment, they resolved on venturing for the Continent, leaving behind three men. The two boats, soon after leaving the island, parted. One of them, containing only three men, was picked up by an American whaler, about 60 days after the wreck. The other in which the Captain was, was fallen in with by another whaler, 90 days from the time of their leaving the island. Only two of her crew then survived, and their account of their sufferings was dreadful in the extreme. From hunger, they had been reduced to the painful necessity of killing and devouring each other. Eight times lots had been drawn, and eight human beings had been sacrificed to afford sustenance to those that remained; and, on the day the ship encountered them, the Captain and the boy had also drawn lots, and it had been thus determined that the poor boy should die! But, providentially, the whaler hove in sight and took them in, and they were restored to existence. Captain Raine, of the Surrey, having learnt this melancholy tale at Valparaiso, whence he was to sail for New South Wales, resolved to make Ducie's Island in his way, to rescue the three men left there, if still in existence. On nearing the island a gun was discharged, and shortly after the three poor men were seen to issue forth from the woods. The boats were presently lowered, and the men, with considerable difficulty, owing to a heavy surf, were got on board.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

IRELAND.

The disturbances in the South of Ireland still continue; and the Irish papers contain numerous accounts of nocturnal outrages, robberies, and murders, of the most daring nature. A horrible massacre of a family of seventeen persons has taken place in the county of Tipperary, at a considerable distance from those parts of Limerick which have been recently agitated. The place was the residence of a better kind of farmer named Shea, who had recently put out some under tenants at will, as they are called, who held without lease, by civil bill process, and had possessed himself of their lands. For this, he

he was served with a notice, that, unless he restored the old occupants, he should suffer for it; and being determined to preserve his property, and to resist the attack with which he was menaced, he provided himself with fire-arms, in sufficient number for good defence, and got into his house two or three neighbours of resolute character for his help. These precautions, it seems, were fatally rendered useless; for, at a late hour on Monday night, he and his numerous family, consisting in all of about seventeen, men, women, and children, found the dwelling-house in flames around them. Shea, the owner, appears to have been the first to burst out on his assailants, but was instantly shot, and thrown back into the flames; another making a similar attempt shared the same fate; and, before the murderers departed, every person in the house was burned to death.

On the night of Thursday, the 22d Nov. a gang of ruffians broke into the house of Major Collis, at Tralee Spa, in the county of Kerry, and barbarously murdered the venerable owner, that they might more securely plunder the house.

An atrocious murder at Knockadoo, near Boyle, in the county of Roscommon, is confirmed in all its hideous details.

The Bishop of Killaloe and family, having been threatened to be murdered, left their palace in the greatest haste, without even a change of linen, and have since arrived in England.

The Dublin Papers announce the actual opening of the Special Commissions at Limerick, on the 15th Dec. with a detail of the formalities which attended that proceeding. The two Knights of the Shire were on the County Grand Jury. The foreman of the City Grand Jury was the Hon. J. Vereker; and in each list are to be found the names of many of the principal families in that part of the kingdom. Baron M'Clelland delivered the charge in the County Court, reciting and explaining the provisions of the White-boy Act of 1776; and of the Riot Act which was passed by the Irish Parliament in the 27th of his late Majesty. The Learned Judge recommended it to the Magistrates to arrest any persons who might be in the secrets of the insurgents; whom also the Magistrates were bound to swear, and, on their refusal to swear, to commit them to prison. He farther advised, that all "suspicious" persons roving about, and strangers in the country, and "likely to diffuse the wicked spirit" now afloat, should be called upon to give bail, and in case of refusal committed until the next Assises. These last-enumerated acts of magisterial prerogative and duty are strong indications, it must be acknowledged, of dangerous times, and are manifestly such as must seek their justification in cases of extreme necessity. The number of prisoners for trial in the county gaol is 49, of whom 4 are charged with murder, 13 with assembling by night and housebreaking, 2 with highway robbery, 2 with having arms and gunpowder concealed, 2 administering unlawful oaths, 12 assaulting Crown witnesses, and 12 sundry other offences. In the City of Limerick there are 24 for trial, of whom 8 are indicted capitally.

INTELLIGENCE FROM VARIOUS PARTS OF THE COUNTRY.

Trigonometrical Survey.—Capt. Veitch and Mr. Drummond, the engineer officers entrusted with the conduct of the Trigonometrical Survey in the North of Scotland, have recently finished their task in *Orkney* and *Zetland*, by establishing in those clusters of islands the several positions which serve to connect them with the main land of Scotland, and which, when completed in the subordinate details, will settle accurately the geography of this quarter of the empire. In their operations they were attended by the Protector gun-brig, Capt. Hewet commander; and that gentleman was employed, at the same time, in a nautical survey of various harbours among those islands, which stood in need, particularly in Zetland, of more accurate charts than have yet been given to mariners.

In excavating the ground in *Micklegate*, York, for the purpose of making cellars to three new houses, some human bones, and deep black mould, evidently constituted of animal or vegetable decomposed matter, were discovered; and, a day or two after, a sepulchral urn, in the most perfect state as to proportion, colour, and parts; a few fragments of lacrymatories, and several unquestionable Roman coins, were also dug up. It would appear that the great Roman road or street ran through Micklegate, and that the present site of the newly-discovered bones is a portion of that extensive burying-place of the Romans which appears to commence North of the Bishophill, and to terminate with the plain tumulus which stands beyond the mount. The urn is of red clay, without letters, ornaments, or embossment.

Nov. 19. A suit having been instituted in the Dean's Consistory Court at *Litchfield*, against Robert Green, keeper of the Bridge toll-gate in that City, for wilful and corrupt perjury on obtaining a marriage licence from the Rev. Mr. Moore, curate of St. Martin's, in Birmingham, and articles having been exhibited which he admitted to be true, a sentence was pronounced against him in open Court, and a very solemn admonition was given to him by

by the Very Reverend the Dean, who pointed out to Green the enormity of the crime of perjury, both as it regarded him in his social and religious capacity, in the most serious and impressive terms. The said Robert Green was also condemned in full costs of suit.

Dec. 1. An alarming fire broke out soon after six o'clock, at the Queen's Head public-house, in High street, *Brompton*, Kent. So rapid was the course of the devouring element, that every article of furniture, linen, &c. was destroyed, and the inmates barely escaped with their lives. One woman, a near neighbour, was so alarmed, that she fell in a fit and shortly expired. A poor man, also, who resided near the spot, and who had been unwell, was so much agitated by fear, that he expired the next day. An elderly woman, who kept a small school, and a young woman, a cripple, both residing near, were so dreadfully alarmed by the terrific appearance of the flames, as well as from apprehension of not being able to make their escape, that they fell victims to their fears, and expired the next day, literally from fright.

Dec. 4. The Dasher steam-packet, with her Royal Highness the Princess Augusta and suite, arrived at *Ramsgate* from Calais. Her Royal Highness landed at four p. m. and proceeded immediately for Sittingbourne, where she slept, and arrived in London the next day.

Extract of a letter from *Lincolnshire*.—"Our distress is very great indeed, and our apprehensions, God knows, our reasonable apprehensions, are yet much greater still! All our low grounds are under water. The Fens, the Isle of Holderness, and all around, look like a sea. Even where the land is not thus flooded, it is so quagmired by the wet weather, that the cattle cannot pasture, and the corn cannot be sown. What little grain has been sown is probably washed away."

Reduction of Tithes.—The Rev. J. H. Croome, Rector of Earl and Monk Soham, at the late tithe dinner, made a deduction of 10 *per cent.* The Rector of Holesworth has, unsolicited, made a reduction of 15 *per cent.* The Rev. Dr. Hay has reduced his composition for the parish of Bolton 10 *per cent.* This same gentleman, four years ago, reduced the composition 10 *per cent.* The Rev. Mr. Freeland, of Hockeston, has deducted 15 *per cent.* The Rev. Mr. Lewis, of Gillingham, near Beccles, has reduced 10 *per cent.* The Rev. A. T. O. Lemon, Brampton, near Beccles 15 *per cent.* The Rev. Mr. Bard, of Wheatacre, has given notice of his intention of returning 15 *per cent.* The Rev. H. Hasted has deducted 10 and 15 *per cent.* from the tithes of Horningheath, at his late audit. Similar reductions have been made at numerous other places.

LONDON AND ITS VICINITY.

Court of Chancery, Nov. 22.

The Attorney General v. the Skinners' Company.

This day the Lord Chancellor gave judgment in this case: it came before him in the shape of an appeal from the Vice Chancellor; and it originally was an information by the Attorney General, as to the conduct of the Skinners' Company, with respect to some property left by Sir A. Judd, to endow a free Grammar School at Tonbridge, in Kent. His Lordship then went through the whole of the pleadings on both sides, by which it appeared, that Sir A. Judd, an Alderman of London, had, by a sort of testamentary deed, bequeathed, previous to the year 1554, the sum of 30*l. per annum*, arising out of two estates; one in the parish of Allhallows, Gracechurch-street, and the other in the parish of St. Pancras, Middlesex, for the payment of 20*l.* a year to a master, 8*l.* a year to an usher, and 2*l.* a year for the reparation of his Grammar-school at Tonbridge, in Kent. This was bequeathed, if it could be called a testamentary deed, to the Master and Wardens of the Skinners' Company, to be by them applied for the purposes before mentioned.—There were, however, other estates purchased by the money of Judd, but left in his name and that of one Thomas Fisher, for the maintenance of some alms-houses; but all this property had, in 250 years, augmented so much in value as to be worth several thousands a year; which the Skinners' Company claimed the right of appropriating to the purposes intended and meant in what was called the will of Sir A. Judd. On the one side it had been contended, that the Act of the 43d of Elizabeth had a retrospect as well as a prospect; and that it not only was meant and intended to make all invalid wills for charitable purposes good in future, but that it made this invalid will of Sir A. Judd (if it was invalid) good in the retrospect, it having been framed before the enactment of this statute for a considerable time. In support of this, a case somewhat similar to the present had been cited, out of the first Chancery Reports, by Hubbard; in which, it being referred to him and another, they decided it on the ground of the statute of the 43d of Elizabeth. His Lordship also cited four cases from Lord Nottingham's manuscripts, in which that learned lord decided them all on the construction he put upon the 43d of Elizabeth. His Lordship (Lord Eldon) could not, however, conceive how this Statute had received such an extensive construction, since it only appointed that Commissioners

Commissioners might be lawfully nominated to enquire into, and reform, the abuse of donations or bequests for charitable purposes; for if that Act could render a trust of Sir A. Judd's valid, which had been made long before its enactment (and which he, perhaps, was in law unable to make), there was no saying how far back its effects might be carried. The Vice Chancellor had declared that an account should be taken of all the messuages, lands, tenements, hereditaments and premises, and of the rents, profits, and issues, arising from the same, with the nature of their application by the Skinners' Company, bequeathed to them by Sir A. Judd, in trust, for the maintenance of the School at Tonbridge. He should therefore no further disturb that decree, than by infusing some words, in order to leave the question open, whether the will of Sir A. Judd was a valid one or not.

Saturday, Nov. 24.—The King, v. Weaver, Arrowsmith, and Shackell. This was an information filed by the Attorney-general against Robert Thomas Weaver, printer, and Thomas Arrowsmith and William Shackle, alleged proprietors, of the newspaper called "John Bull," for a libel upon the memory of Lady Caroline Wrottesley. The libel appeared on the 15th of January, 1821. The article was headed "Queen's Visitors," and it charged Lady Wrottesley, deceased, with having in her life-time carried on an intrigue with a menial servant. Mr. Justice Bayley delivered the sentence of the Court: Weaver to pay a fine of 100*l.* to the King; Shackell and Arrowsmith 500*l.* each; and all to be imprisoned nine months in the custody of the Marshal of the King's Bench, and to give security for five years, themselves in 500*l.* and two sureties of 250*l.* each.

Monday, Nov. 26.—The King, v. Blacow, Clerk. Mr. Justice Bayley pronounced sentence, for a libel on the late Queen (see p. 274): "The Court does order and adjudge, that you, Richard Blacow, do pay to the King a fine of 100*l.*; that you be imprisoned six months in the custody of the Marshal of the Marshalsea; and that you do farther find security for your good behaviour for five years, yourself in 500*l.* and two sufficient sureties in 100*l.* each."

Tuesday, Dec. 3.

At an early hour, the 3d battalion of the 1st regiment of Grenadier Guards, under the command of Col. Stewart, began to assemble, in consequence of orders having been received at the Knightsbridge Barracks to hold themselves in readiness to march for Ireland. Passage-boats were ready at Paddington to convey the troops by the canal to Liverpool, where they are to embark for Dublin, and from thence will march to some of the disturbed counties in the South of Ireland.

Wednesday, December 11.

ROYAL ACADEMY.

The Prize subjects for the present year are, in Historical Painting, *The Prodigal Son*, from St. Luke; and in Sculpture, *Hæmon and Antigone.* Sophocles's fine tragedy, on the latter subject, may influence the noblest efforts of the chisel. The Greek tomb, the human figure, and the action, are equally calculated to form a piece of sculpture of the utmost classical, anatomical, and natural beauty.

SPEECH OF SIR T. LAWRENCE ON OPENING THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

"Gentlemen—I congratulate you on the decided improvement of one of the Schools of Art (the Life Academy), and the general alacrity displayed in all.—A spirit of emulation, so useful in all professions, is most particularly essential to the perfection of art. I caution you, Gentlemen, against too great reliance on that genius with which Nature has gifted you; it is by perseverance alone, and not by natural talent, that you will be enabled to surmount the difficulties of art—those difficulties which enhance and give superiority to our profession over all others. While I congratulate you that the Life Academy has this year retrieved its character, I cannot omit still to enforce the necessity of a constant attention to correctness and purity of drawing; and this too, in the most minute and apparently insignificant parts, as well as in the general contour of the whole. The works of antiquity should never be absent from your memories; let no one depend upon the correctness of his eye for fidelity of representation, without having first formed his ideas of beauty from these; for a knowledge of beauty is essential to that of truth. The Gentlemen who are candidates in historical painting I would earnestly advise, when inventing their compositions, not to be led away by an attention only to a play of line and an harmonious adjustment of parts; but to let truth, nature, and simplicity be their guide. It is well known that the happiness of life is often lost by an inattention to known and vulgar truths; and in the same manner are the beauties of art missed by overlooking those simple and affecting incidents which Nature presents to us every day. When inventing, Gentlemen, I would advise you not to follow this or that great master, but to consider your subject as it would have taken place in reality; rendering every thing subordinate to expression, for it is by expression alone we can touch the heart.—'He who would make us feel, must feel himself,' says a high authority; and the experience of every day justifies the truth of the assertion. To attain the powers of expression, I would recommend to you to make it your constant pursuit every day and hour

hour of your lives; to concentrate your thoughts towards that point; for whatever tends to fix and concentrate our thoughts, elevates us as thinking beings. Leonardo da Vinci, Raphael, Dominichino, and Rembrandt, are the four greatest masters of expression, and from the sketches of these in existence, it is evident that they made expression the primary and constant object of their studies. The first designs of Leonardo for all his works, excepting those upon fortification and the mathematics, are highly-finished drawings of expression. For the characters and expressions in his large picture of *The Last Supper* he appears all his lifetime to have been searching through nature. Raphael seemed to have formed in his mind the whole of his intended work before putting a line upon paper, and all was regulated by expression. Dominichino thought no line worthy of the painter that the mind did not draw before the hand. The portfolio of Rembrandt is like the page of Shakspeare—every drawing is in itself a drama—the passions speak for themselves; composition, colour, arrangement of light and shade, all are lost in the power of expression. It is this, and this alone, that entitles our works to situations in the galleries of Monarchs, and by the side of the great efforts of genius of different ages."

Mr. A. Slade, butcher, of Tottenham Court Road, while standing on the side of the Edgware Road, adjusting the harness of his gig, between eight and nine o'clock in the evening, both he and his gig were run down by a stage-coach, and Mr. Slade so injured that he is since dead: the coach, which was driven about the streets for mere sport by a drunken coachman and his companions, was also upset. The Coroner's Inquest on the body brought in a verdict of *Manslaughter* against Thomas Stratford, the driver of the coach, who has been committed to Newgate for trial.

Wednesday, Dec. 26.

A new description of Exchequer Bills has been produced in the money-market. These Bills are issued for 50*l.* each, at two pence *per cent. per diem*, and are said to come through the Commissioners for building new Churches.

The Leven frigate of 20 guns, Capt. Owen, and the Baraconta sloop, Capt. Cutfield, are fitting out at Woolwich, by order of Government, which, it is intended, shall shortly sail for the Gulf of Persia, on a survey.

A plan has been suggested to the Lords of the Admiralty, by Lieut. Alfred Burton, of the Royal Marines, for the establishment of a code of Numeral Signals, of such a nature that they shall be capable of communicating intelligence between vessels altogether ignorant of the language of each other. If this measure be practicable, no one can harbour a doubt of its great utility; and we understand that Lieut. Burton is ready to answer any objections which may be brought against its feasibility. In consequence of the eddy-winds, occasioned by the sails and rigging, preventing any great number of flags from being blown straight out, seldom more than three flags are used, and scarcely ever more than four. The present flags in use in the Navy, therefore, would perhaps be found quite as convenient as any others which might be invented. By these, taken three and three together, 999 sentences may be expressed; and, by the addition of another substitute flag, four of these may be used together, and they may thus be made to express 9999 sentences. For instance, supposing these three flags to represent the numbers 1, 2, and 3; then, if the numbers 1, 2, 7, signify, "I am in distress for want of water;" No. 2, 3, 1, "My cargo has shifted;" No. 3, 1, 2, "Remain as you are; if possible, a life-boat shall be sent" — the signals 1, 2, 3—2, 3, 1—312, will express these several sentences in every language into which they may be translated. Lieutenant Burton, we are told, does not pretend to claim any merit beyond that which may be allowed him for suggesting the idea of rendering these signals applicable to all languages; and for this, simple as the notion appears when suggested, we think great credit is due to him.

THEATRICAL REGISTER.

New Pieces.

Drury Lane Theatre.

Dec. 22. Giovanni in Ireland, an Extravaganza Opera in three Acts. This piece has been got up for the holiday folks; in lieu, we suppose, of the usual Christmas Pantomime. The first two Acts alone relate to the vagaries of the libertine Giovanni. The third is entirely devoted to a representation of the Installation of Knights of the order of St. Patrick.

Covent Garden Theatre.

Dec. 1. The two Pages of Frederick the Great, an Afterpiece in two Acts. It is, we understand, an adaptation from the French, by a gentleman of the name of Poole, the author of a travestie of *Hamlet*. It is well acted, and has had a good run.

Dec. 26. Harlequin and Mother Bunch, or the Yellow Dwarf, a new Pantomime, which for its splendid scenery, more than any other novelty, promises to be very successful.

*** *Some Account of the late dreadful Storms will be given in our Supplement.*

Gazette

GAZETTE PROMOTIONS.

Nov. 24. Sir James Saumarez to be Vice-Admiral of the United Kingdom; Lord Northesk, Rear-Admiral of the United Kingdom; and the 61st Foot to bear on their colours and appointments, the words "Talavera."

19th L. Drag.—Capt. Sir J. R. Eustace to be Major.

Nov. 27. 20th ft. Col. James Maitland, to be Lieut.-Col.—33d. Brevet Major Chas. Knight, to be Major.—38th. Brevet Lieut.-Col. Samuel Hall, to be Lieut.-Col.—54th. Brevet Lieut.-Colonel Colquhoun Grant, to be Lieut.-Col.—89th. Brevet Major James L. Basdett, to be Major.

Whitehall, Nov. 27.—Earl of Wilton and Viscount Grey de Wilton, second son of the Earl of Grosvenor, by Eleanor his wife, only surviving child and heir of Thomas Earl of Wilton, deceased, to take and use the surname of Egerton only, and also bear the arms of Egerton only.

[*Ecclesiastical Preferments, &c. in our Supplement.*]

BIRTHS.

Oct. 8. At Edinburgh, the Lady of the Hon. H. T. Liddell, of a son and heir.

Nov. 5. At Paris, the wife of Philip James Green, esq. his Majesty's Consul General for the Morea, a daughter.—6. At the Vicarage, Clare, the wife of the Rev. H. Blunt, a son.—7. In Sidmouth-street, Mecklenburgh square, the wife of Wm. Cartwright, esq. a daughter.—8. In Great George-street, Westminster, the wife of C. King esq. a son.—23. In Southampton-buildings, the wife of Chas. Phillips, esq. barrister-at-law, a son.—24. The wife of Lieut.-col. T. W. Forster, of Newport Pagnell, a son.—26. The wife of C. Raymond Barker, esq. of Blandford-street, a son.—27. At Exmouth, the Lady of Sir R. Gifford, Attorney-general, a son.—30. At Geneva, the wife of F. D. Swann, esq. a son.

Lately. At Stutton, near Ipswich, the wife of Rev. T. Mills, a son.

Dec. 1. At Bryn, Glamorganshire, the Hon. Lady Morris, a daughter.—At Hargrave Rectory, Northamptonshire, the wife of Rev. Wm. Baker, a son.—2. At Kensington, the wife of Wm. Wilberforce, jun. esq. a son and heir.—The wife of Charles Walmesley, esq. of Westwood House, Lanshire, a daughter.—8. At Woolwich, the wife of James Thompson, esq. R. M. a daughter.—9. At Weald Hall, Essex, the wife of Christ. Thos. Tower, Esq. a dau.—10. At Kensington, the wife of Harrison Gordon Codd, esq. a daughter.—In Cadogan Terrace, the wife of Henry Robert Pearson, esq. a son.—11. At Leyton, Essex, the wife of Robert H. Innes, esq. a daughter.—At Brighton, the wife of Capt. Lempriere, Royal Artillery, a daughter.—At Edgerton Lodge, near Huddersfield, the wife of Rev. H. J. Maddock, a son.—14. At the Earl of Lonsdale's seat, Cottesmore, Rutlandshire, Lady Eleanor Lowther, a son.—16. At Woburn Abbey, the Duchess of Bedford, a son.—At Brompton, the wife of William Horseley, Mus. Bac. of twins.

MARRIAGES.

July 2. At Madras, Lieut.-col. Marshall, Paymaster at the Presidency, to Maria Lætitia, dau. of Evelyn J. Gascoigne, esq. Deputy Master Attendant.

Oct. 22. At Paris, the Baron de Gavedele Geamy, to Eliza, widow of George, son of late Sir E. Dering, bart. of Surrenden Dering.

30. Lieut.-col. Johnson, 86th reg. to Emma Julia, dau. of Wm. Sims, esq. of Hubert's Hall, Essex.

31. Rev. Thos. Gronow, of Court Herbert, Glamorganshire, to Mary Anne, dau. of the late Dr. J. Miers Lettsom.

Capt. Clutterbuck, 65th reg. to Mary Anne, daughter of late Hon. Thomas Lyon, of Hetton House, near Durham.

Nov. 2. Rev. Geo. Hemming, Hampton, Middlesex, to Elizabeth, daughter of W. Yate, esq. of Boughton, Cheshire.

13. Sir Fred. Triese Morshead, bart. of Derwent, Cumberland, to Jane, dau. of Robert Warwick, esq. of Warwick-hall, in the same county.

20. At Halsall, Lancashire, James, 5th son of John Foster, esq. of Liverpool, to Elizabeth, 2d daughter of Rev. Richard Loxham, Rector of Halsall.

29. At St. Margaret's, Westminster, by the Rev. Thomas Lloyd, M. A. Vicar of Albrighton, Salop, Astley Paston Cooper, esq. of Cheverells, Herts, fourth son of the late Rev. Samuel Lovick Cooper, of Great Yarmouth, nephew and heir to Sir Astley Paston Cooper, bart. to Elizabeth Harriet, only child of William Rickford, esq. M. P. for Aylesbury.

Dec. 3. The Rev. S. H. Alderson, Fellow of Caius College, Cambridge, to dau. of Philip Bennet, esq. Rougham-hall, Suffolk.

10. At Wynyard, Durham, the seat of Lord Stewart, Sir Henry Hardinge, K.C.B. and M. P. for the City of Durham, to Emily Jane James, sister to the Marquis of Londonderry.

13. Capt. James A. Murray, R. N. nephew to the Duke of Athol, to Harriet, dau. of late Wm. Coupland, esq. of Shrewsbury.

(To be continued in the Supplement.)

OBITUARY.

The Countess of Besborough.

Nov. 11. At Florence, Henrietta-Frances Countess of Besborough; born June 16, 1761; and married in November 1780, to Viscount Duncannon, now Earl of Besborough; by whom she had issue, John-William Viscount Duncannon; hon. Frederick-Cavendish Ponsonby; hon. William-Francis-Spencer Ponsonby; and a daughter, now Lady Caroline Lamb. Grief for the loss of the infant son of the Hon. William Ponsonby, it is said, caused her Ladyship's death. Her Ladyship died in the presence of the Earl of Besborough and Mr. Ponsonby. The body has been removed to this country; her Ladyship having expressed a wish to be interred in the family-vault of the Cavendishes at Derby. Lady Besborough and the late Duchess of Devonshire were called *the rival sisters*—in beauty and accomplishments they had few equals.

Right Hon. Lord Henniker.

Dec. 4. At his house, Stratford, Essex, in his 70th year, John Lord Henniker, LL.D. F. R. S. F. S. A. &c. &c; born April 19, 1752; succeeded his father April 18, 1803; married Emily, daughter of Robert Jones, of Duffrin, Glamorganshire, but had no issue. He sat in Parliament about ten years for the County of Rutland; and in 1813 was elected M. P. for Stamford; but retired from Parliament in 1818.

He was a sound and able Scholar, and duly estimated in the seminaries of Eton and St. John's College, Cambridge. He was a man of liberal and enlightened ideas; he was a true friend to those who were honoured with his regard; always candid and sincere to those who solicited favours, or protection; he was manly and open, never keeping any one in suspence,—at once negativing the petition if not to be granted, and, on the contrary, sparing no exertion to serve those he could benefit by his assistance.

He was a kind and indulgent master, seldom changing a domestic, and at his death the greater part of them had been many years in his service. He was a good landlord, and had always the welfare of his tenants at heart. He was charitable to the poor, and easy of access to the most humble supplicant. To many of the great charities of the Metropolis he was a liberal contributor, and merit in distress never reached his notice without relief, for he was a generous promoter of scientific research, and the constant encourager of literary genius. In his parliamentary career, he always shewed himself a steady and consistent friend to his King and country. Such a man must be ever deplored as a great loss to society, and long lamented by his relatives and friends. He is succeeded in his title and estate by his nephew, John-Minet Henniker, esq. of Lincoln's-inn.

The writer of this article takes this opportunity of acknowledging, with pride of heart, that for thirty years past he had the honour of his acquaintance, not only being a witness to many enlightened acts of benevolence, but of partaking also himself in many proofs of his friendly regard.

Sir Martin Browne Folkes, Bart.

Dec. 11. In Mansfield-street, Sir Martin Browne Folkes, of Hillington, Norfolk, Bart. F. R. S. and M. P. for King's Lynn. He was the only son of Martin Folkes, esq. by Mary, only daughter of Sir W. Browne, M. D. and was created a Baronet in 1774. He married Fanny, daughter and coheiress of Sir John Turner, of Warham, Norfolk, bart. by whom he had a large family.

Capt. George Rodney Blane.

May 18. At Loodeanah, in the East Indies, at the early age of 30, Captain George Rodney Blane, of the Bengal Engineers. He was the second son of Sir Gilbert Blane, bart. Physician to his Majesty. He had, by his uncommon talents and important services, attained a high character in his profession for so young a man, and a few features of his life may not prove uninteresting, as a pattern to other young men who may be candidates for distinction in the like honourable and useful pursuits of active life.

He received his classical education at the Charter-house, under Dr. Raine, who expressed a high opinion of his capacity and acquizements; and he stood very high in character in the next seminary of education which he attended—the Military College at Marlow, which he joined in the year 1804, as a cadet of the East India Company. He went there on the department of the Line, but was transferred to that of the Ordnance, on account of his superior turn for mathematicks; and the immediate occasion of it was, the particular notice which he met with from Mr. Pitt. This distinguished statesman, then prime minister, being on a visit for a few days with some of his friends at Lord Carrington's, at High Wycomb, in July 1805, paid a visit one morning to Marlow, where they not only inspected the cadets at their field exercises, but attended at a trial of their proficiency

proficiency in education. Young Blane was asked, where is the sun vertical at this moment? a watch being shewn him. After a short consideration, he put his finger on the spot on the globe; upon which Mr. Pitt, with an air of good humour, and a gesture of surprise, said, "well done, I am glad they did not ask me this*." He completed his education at Woolwich, where he was equally distinguished, and being pronounced fully educated, embarked for India in 1807; where, on his arrival, he was selected for the corps of Engineers.

The first years of his service were chiefly employed in surveying. He assisted in surveying the interior of the province of Cuttack, and conducted in chief the survey of Saugor and the Sunderbunds, and was thereafter employed in several operations of architecture, civil and military. In 1814 he served in the Nepaul war, and directed the works at the seige of Kalunga under General Gillespie. This distinguished officer was killed in storming the place: Blane received a musket-ball in the arm, and having retired for a short time to the rear to have it extracted, returned into action. This proved one of the most severe campaigns ever carried on in India, the enemy being a robust, hardy, and warlike tribe of Indian Highlanders, called the Goorkhahs, more formidable than the British arms had ever before encountered in Asia. After the taking of this fortress, the war was, in a few months, brought to a happy termination, under the able direction of General Ochterlony — and Capt. Blane was after this employed in surveying the skirts of the Hirmaleh mountains, near the sources of the Jumna, and in repairing and adding to the fortifications of Loodeanah, on the river Setledge, the most remote post occupied by the British arms, and sometimes called the John o'Groat's house of India.

But the service upon which the Government of India have so highly recognised his merit, was that of the restoration of the antient canals of irrigation, which had been choked up for more than a hundred years, so as to be entirely inefficient, and almost obliterated. In order to understand the importance and peculiar nature of this service, it is necessary to explain, that large territories to the N. W. of Delhi depend entirely on artificial watering for their fertility. In the time of the Mogul emperors and their predecessors, though their rule was despotic, it afforded protection to persons and property, and the annual repairs necessary for the efficiency of these canals were vigilantly attended to. But on the death of Aurengzebe, the greatest and last of the Moguls, in 1707, the empire was torn to pieces by upstart pretenders, the irruption of predatory hordes from the West and South, particularly the Mabrattas, who first arose about this time; also by the invasion of Nadir Shaw, otherwise called Kouli Khan, from Persia, in 1738; not to mention that of the commercial nations of Europe some years later. In this state of anarchy and insecurity, the pursuits of industry were neglected, the canals went to ruin, and with them agriculture; the country became desolate, and the inhabitants were driven into habits of vagrancy and robbery.—The restoration of these canals had occurred to some of Lord Hastings' predecessors, and for this purpose a survey of the great canal of Delhi had actually been made some years previous to his Lordship's accession to the post of Governor General, but objections were stated that the work would prove so expensive and difficult as not to be advisable—Lord Hastings' strong conception of the importance of it is said to have been derived from what passed at the trial of Mr. Hastings, which lasted from the year 1788 to 1795, and which his Lordship, being a peer, diligently attended, in his place as a judge. Mr. Burke, the leader of the impeachment, in one of those vehement declamations in which he decried not only the conduct of the prisoner, but of the British Government in general, exclaimed, "that if at that moment the English invaders were either to be expelled, or voluntarily to abandon the country, they would leave behind no memorial worthy of a great and enlightened nation; no reformation or improvement of political or juridical institutions; no monument of art, science, or beneficence; no vestige of their having occupied and ruled the country, except such traces as the vulture or the tiger leave behind them; such only as would record them the shedders of the blood and the spoilers of the substance of the unoffending natives." Whether this embittered invective was well founded or not, it could not fail to leave such an impression on the patriotic and benevolent mind of the present Governor General as to render him anxious to redeem the British honour, by removing in future every semblance of truth from charges so degrading and injurious to our national character. It is not therefore surprising that, at an early period of his administration, he should have taken up the idea of restoring the canals. It was accordingly decided

* This anecdote is on the authority of Mr. Ferguson, of Pitfour, M. P. for Aberdeenshire, who was one of the company.

decided on in 1814, and Capt. Blane, though then a subaltern, having already given eminent proofs of his skill in applying scientific principles to practical subjects, was nominated to that duty. The Nepaul war, and other incidents, prevented his being called on to commence the operations till 1817. The nature of the work is such as to require a good deal of science, which the ancient natives of India certainly possessed, as is clear from the existing monuments of their astronomical and algebraical knowledge. He employed this interval in making himself master of the most approved methods of conducting embankments and excavations, and procured from England all the best printed works on this subject; also the instruments and methods for taking levels, constructing sluices, bridges, &c. also consultations, oral and written, from the late celebrated Mr. Rennie and other engineers. Embankments are reckoned some of the most difficult operations in engineering, even by English civil engineers, particularly when they have to contend with floods, torrents, and shifting sands, as in India on the Jumna. With a mind enthusiastically interested in his duties, and under the guidance of these lights and aids, he set about his operations in the autumn of 1817. Five years were prescribed to him for its completion, and an estimate of expence which he was not to exceed. It was executed in half that time, and considerably under the estimate. The chief difficulty consisted in constructing such an embankment where the water is taken from the Jumna, 100 miles above Delhi, as would withstand the floods. This, together with the excavation of the channel 180 miles in length, with the sluices and lateral branches, were completed in May 1820. As the waters were approaching the city, a great concourse of the inhabitants went out to meet them with acclamations, and throwing flowers and sweetmeats into the stream in token of their gratitude; and when it came to flow in the streets of Delhi, such a scene of tumultuous joy was exhibited as had never before been witnessed in India; for the people of that country having always lived under despotic coercion, are not in the habit of giving vent to their feelings. As the water flowed through the streets, they exclaimed, that the iron age was past, and the golden age returned, calling down blessings on the British Government, and praying for its perpetuity. Such indeed was the value and sanctity attributed to this body of water, that it was anciently called, in the Oriental style, the River of Paradise, and the sea of fertility. But in order to understand why the city as well as the rural population partook in this exultation, it ought to be explained, that this great metropolis of the Indian empire had no pure water but what was supplied by the canal, that of the Jumna at that part, and of the wells, being impregnated with foul and unwholesome admixtures, so that they had been without good water for more than a hundred years. Besides the beneficence peculiar to this enterprise, it is also the only great expenditure which merely as a pecuniary concern has been profitable to the company; for small payments, as of old, will be required from those who enjoy the privilege of watering their fields from the canal, whereby the expence will soon be re-imbursed, and a clear annual profit will accrue to the Company.

When the news of the water having arrived at Delhi reached the Presidency, the Supreme Council were so highly pleased with the expedition, success, and economy, with which this great work had been achieved, that they immediately appointed Capt. Blane superintendant of all canals in that quarter, and directed him to undertake the restoration of another called the canal of Feroze, running from the main canal through a great tract of arid territory towards Hansi and Hissar.—When the last accounts arrived from India, not only were the districts on both sides of the great canal cheered and enriched by the abundant water; but the country on each side of that of Feroze, so lately desolate and sterile, was covered with sheets of wheat of two miles in breadth, and that in succession to other crops of grain.—By recent and authentic accounts from Delhi also, it appears that this city had greatly improved in salubrity since the people had the fine water of the canal to drink, and that several families who had been formerly resident were returning on that account.

The last testimony we have to quote, to the public and private virtues and talents of Capt. Blane, is the form in which his death is announced in the Government Gazette of authority, dated Calcutta, 5th of June 1821.—"Died at Loodeanab, on the 18th of May, Capt. George Rodney Blane of the Bengal Engineers, aged 30, second son of Sir Gilbert Blane, bart. He bore his long-protracted and painful illness with a patience and cheerfulness which will ever live in the recollection of those friends who for months attended to his wants, and endeavoured to assuage his sufferings by their soothings. Capt. Blane was successfully conducting a grand and beneficent undertaking, and the scientific acquirements of his comprehensive mind, and the amiable qualities

ties of his heart, had endeared him to the discerning and distinguished Resident * at Delhi, who in common with the Government which he served, will deplore the loss of an able, zealous, and faithful servant of the state; and society will mourn over one of its most honourable and brightest members."

If any apology is necessary to our readers for the length of this article, we have to say, that we have given it insertion, not merely as a tribute to departed merit, but still more as containing matter interesting to humanity, and creditable to the British character, which has been so much vilified in what regards our Indian policy.

JAMES PERRY, ESQ.

Dec. 4. At his house at Brighton, aged 65, James Perry, Esq. Editor and Proprietor of "The Morning Chronicle." Although far advanced in years, his constitution promised a greater length of days; but it had been for some time gradually yielding to a severe internal disease, which baffled all human skill.

Mr. James Perry was a native of Aberdeen. He was born on the 30th of October, 1756, and received the first rudiments of education at the Chapel of Garioch, of which parish the Rev. W. Farquhar, father of Sir Walter Farquhar, was Minister. From this Mr. Perry was removed to the High School of Aberdeen.

In the year 1771, he was entered of Mareschal College, in the University of Aberdeen, and was afterwards placed under Dr. Arthur Dingwall Fordyce, Advocate, to qualify him for the profession of the Scots law; but his father, who was an eminent builder, having engaged in some unsuccessful speculations of his business, the young man left Aberdeen in 1774, and proceeded to Edinburgh, in the hope of obtaining a situation in some professional gentleman's chambers, where he might at once pursue his studies and obtain a livelihood. But after long and ineffectual attempts to gain employment, he came to England, and was, for two years, engaged in Manchester, as clerk to Mr. Dinwiddie, a respectable manufacturer. In this situation he cultivated his mind by the study of the best authors, and gained the friendship and protection of the principal gentlemen of the town, by the talents he displayed in a society which was then established by them for philosophical and moral discussions, and by several literary essays, which obtained their approbation. In the beginning of 1777, he brought with him recommendations from all the principal manufacturers to their correspondents, but they all failed of procuring him any suitable introduction; it was, however, the accidental effect of one of them that threw him into the line of life which, from that period, he persevered in with such invariable constancy.

There was at that time an opposition journal published, under the title of "The General Advertiser;" and being a new concern, it was the practice of the proprietors to exhibit the whole contents of it upon boards at different shop-windows and doors, in the same manner as we now see the theatrical placards displayed. Mr. Perry, being unemployed, amused himself with writing essays and scraps of poetry for this paper, which he flung into the letter-box of the printing-house, and which were always inserted. Calling one day at the shop of Messrs. Richardson and Urquhart, booksellers, to whom he had letters of recommendation, he found the latter busily engaged in reading, and apparently enjoying, an article in "The General Advertiser." After Mr. Urquhart had finished the perusal, Mr. Perry put the usual question to him, whether he had heard of any situation that would suit him? to which he replied in the negative—at the same time holding out the paper, he said—"If you could write such articles as this I could give you immediate employment." It happened to be a humourous essay, written by Mr. Perry himself. This he instantly intimated to Mr. Urquhart, and gave him another article in the same hand-writing, which he had proposed to drop into the letter-box.—Mr. Urquhart expressed great satisfaction at the discovery, and informed him that he was one of the principal proprietors of the paper; that they wanted just such a person; and as there was to be a meeting of the proprietors that same evening, he would propose Mr. Perry as a writer. He did so; and the next day he was engaged at a salary of one guinea per week, and an additional half-guinea for assistance to "The London Evening Post," then printed by the same person.

Such was the incident that threw Mr. Perry into the profession of a Journalist. He was most assiduous in his exertions for "The General Advertiser;" and, during the memorable trials of Admirals Keppell and Palmer, he, for six weeks together, by his individual efforts, sent up daily from Portsmouth eight columns of the trials, taken by him in Court; which, from the interest they excited, raised the paper to a sale of several thousands per day. At this time Mr. Perry wrote and published several politi-

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* Sir David Octherlony, G. C. B. Resident Commander-in-Chief of all the forces in the Upper Provinces.

cal pamphlets and poems; and in 1782 he formed the plan, and was the first Editor, of the "European Magazine," upon the design of combining, in one monthly publication, the usual miscellaneous contents of such a work, with a review of new books. He conducted it, however, only for the first twelve months; as on the death of a Mr. Wall, he was chosen by the proprietors of "The Gazetteer" to be the Editor of that paper, the proprietors of which consisted of the principal Booksellers in the City of London, Mr. T. Payne, Mr. P. Vaillant, Mr. L. Davies, Mr. B. White, Mr. W. Owen, Mr. G. Nicol, &c. Mr. Perry took the Editorship of the paper at a salary of four guineas per week, or, as has been stated, ten guineas per month, on the express condition that he was to be left to the free exercise of his political opinions, which were those asserted by Mr. Fox—opinions which, from their liberality in the cause of freedom, justice, and humanity, had made, on his first entering the gallery of the House of Commons, an impression that could not be effaced from his mind.

On his commencing Editor of "The Gazetteer," he suggested to the proprietors the plan of employing several Reporters to facilitate the publication of the Debates in Parliament. Up to that time each paper had but one Reporter in each House of Parliament; and the predecessor of Mr. Perry in "The Gazetteer" had been in the habit of spinning out the Reports of Debates for weeks, and even months, after the Session had closed; while Mr. Woodfall, in "The Morning Chronicle," used to bring out his hasty sketch of the Debate in the evening of the following day; Mr. Perry's plan was adopted; and by a succession of Reporters, "The Gazetteer" was published in the morning with as long a Debate as Mr. Woodfall brought out in the evening, and sometimes at midnight.

It happened that, in the years 1780, 1781, and 1782, there were numerous Debating Societies in every part of the metropolis, where many persons that have since been conspicuous in Parliament, in the Pulpit, and on the Bench, distinguished themselves as public speakers.—Mr. Perry was a speaker in these societies, and is mentioned with great praise in "The History of the Westminster Forum." Mr. Pitt used to attend these societies, although he never spoke at any of them; and it is not perhaps generally known, that the Lyceum was fitted up, and received that title, expressly for a superior school of oratory, by John Sheridan, esq. a barrister, with the view of enabling such young gentlemen as were destined for the Senate and the Bar to practise public speaking before a genteel auditory. It was opened for a few nights at 5*s.* the price of admittance. Mr. Pitt and several of his friends frequented it; but the enterprise fell to the ground. It is positively stated that, afterwards, when Mr. Pitt came to be Chancellor of the Exchequer, having had frequent opportunities of witnessing Mr. Perry's talents in public speaking, and particularly in reply, caused a proposal to be made to him of coming into Parliament, which would have probably led on to high fortune. Mr. Perry, however, thought proper to reject it, as he did afterwards an offer of the same kind from the Earl of Shelburne; and he uniformly maintained the principles with which he first set out in his political course.

Mr. Perry was for several years Editor of "Debrett's Parliamentary Debates," to the exclusion of advertisements and other extraneous matter. This work had fallen into disrepute, and the proprietors set it up for public sale. In the meanwhile Mr. Woodfall undertook another paper, under the title of "The Diary," and Mr. Perry bought "The Morning Chronicle." He announced himself, in conjunction with his friend Mr. Gray (who soon afterwards died), as Joint Proprietor and Editor, and declared he would be responsible for its contents. From that time to the present day, it has continued to be the organ of Whig principles.

Twice, in the course of his long career, Mr. Perry was prosecuted by *ex officio* informations. The first time for the Resolutions of the Derby Meeting; the second time for a paragraph copied from "The Examiner," the substance of which was, that his present Majesty (then Prince of Wales) would have a noble opportunity to be popular. On the first occasion, he was defended by Lord Erskine, and was acquitted in consequence of the strenuous stand of one of the Jurymen. On the second occasion, he defended himself with great skill, and so successfully, that the late Lord Ellenborough, the Judge, charged the Jury in his favour. Though he never was condemned by a Jury [illegible] was committed for [illegible] gate, together with Mr. Lambert, the printer of "The Morning Chronicle," by the House of Lords, for some paragraph which that illustrious Assembly pronounced a breach of its privileges.

Mr. Perry's declining health had long prevented him from taking an active part in the business of his paper, and for the four last months of his life he had resided entirely at a distance from London.

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As Editor of a Newspaper, the public press is greatly indebted to him for the support which it derived, in character and respectability, from his liberal, uniform, and independent conduct. He was a man of a strong, discriminating mind, and in the private relations of life highly esteemed as a father and a friend.

On Dec. 12th the remains of Mr. Perry were interred in his family-vault at Wimbledon Church. According to the injunction of his will, the funeral was private.

WILLIAM SADLER, ESQ.

Lately, at Burcote in Worfield, co. Salop, in the 94th year of his age, after a short illness, from the gradual decay of nature, William Sadler, Esq. the last of an ancient family, who had resided at that place in uninterrupted succession during a period of 238 years. For the last fifteen years of his life, he was become of a very spare habit of body, and for some time previous to his decease, the loss of his flesh had nearly reduced him to a shadow, yet his spirits were excellent, and his health good. The faculty of memory was strongly preserved in him almost to his latest breath, but his sight and hearing were much impaired. The traditions of the neighbourhood in respect to occurrences, though registered, yet unnoticed by the prying eye of curiosity, and where he had no access, but handed down in his family, through so many generations, he would repeat with the greatest accuracy, particularly two, which happened in the first year of Cromwell's power, and upon the eve of the Glorious Revolution. He was the ninth in descent from Nicholas Sadelar and Margery his wife, who were resident in Sonde near to Burcote in 24 Hen. VI. from whence the family removed to an estate at the latter place, belonging to the very ancient and respectable Shropshire family of Hord, of Hords Park, near Bridgnorth, in 1583, which they purchased from Thomas Hord on 23 Nov. 35 Eliz. (1592.) Of this old plebeian family was the Rev. John Sadler, Minister of Ringmer, in Sussex, the eldest son of the first of the family of the same names living at Burcote, who died 1st Oct. 1663 seised of lands at Sonde and Hilton in Worfield. These estates descended to his only son John Sadler, of Warmwell, co. Dorset, who was born 18 Aug. 1615, and educated at Emanuel College, Cambridge, where he acquired a full knowledge of the Hebrew, and other Oriental languages, took his degrees, and became Fellow of that College. From this University he removed to Lincoln's-inn, where he acquitted himself for the Bar, and became Cromwell's Town-clerk of London, to whom he is said to have been related, probably through his own mother. In 1644 he was admitted one of the Masters of the Court of Chancery, which situation he held under the special warrant of Cromwell in 1655, when their number was reduced to six. On Thursday 26 June 1645, the Rump Parliament resolved that he and Henry Parker should be secretaries for preparing the declarations on the breach of the treaty of Uxbridge, in order to set forth to the people the justness of the cause of religion and liberty, defended by the Parliament, and for preparing such other declarations, or other matters, as should be intrusted to their care by that House, and that a salary of 200*l. per annum* should be allowed to each of them for their trouble, during their lives, out of the King's, Queen's, and Princes' revenue, payable quarterly, upon which occasion they were to make use of the letters taken at Naseby-field. He was also one of the two Masters of Requests, and highly respected by Cromwell, on whose account he took up his pen against the unfortunate King in 1649, and wrote that extraordinary work intituled "The Rights of the Kingdom, or Customs of our Ancestors, touching the Duty, Power, Election, and Succession of our Kings and Parliaments, our true Liberty, due Allegiance, three Estates, their Legislative Power, original, judicial, and executive, with the Militia freely discussed, through the British, Saxon, and Norman Laws and Histories," to which he thought it prudent not to affix his name. In this year he was appointed Town Clerk of London, and through his interference the Jews procured the privilege of erecting a synagogue in that city. Cromwell, in a letter from Cork, dated 1st December in this year, would have preferred him to the office of Chief Justice of Munster in Ireland, with a stipend of 1000*l. per annum*, which he refused. On 31 Aug. 1650 he was appointed Master of Magdalen College, Cambridge, on the removal of Dr. Rainbow, who again succeeded him after the Restoration. He was chosen M. P. for Cambridge in that held by Cromwell in 1653, and for Yarmouth in that of 1658, which was stigmatized by the appellation of Barebone's Parliament. In the following year he was made First Commissioner, with Mr. Taylor, Mr. Whitlock, and others, under the Great Seal, for the probate of wills. In 1660 he published his "Olbia, the new Island lately discovered, with its Religion, Rites of Worship, Laws, Customs, Government, Characters, and Language, with the Education of their Children in their Sciences, Arts, and Manufactures, with other Things remarkable, by a Christian Pilgrim, driven by Tempest from

from Civita Veccia, or some other Parts about Rome, through the Straits into the Atlantic Ocean." He lost all his preferments at the Restoration, by an Act of Parliament of 13 Charles II. for the well governing and regulating corporations, not chusing to subscribe to the oath and declaration therein required, though he had not been seriously culpable against the late Monarch. He was a considerable sufferer in the fire of London in 1666, which compelled him to seek retirement upon his manor and estate at Warmwell. These possessions he had obtained with his wife Jane, the third daughter and coheiress of John Trenchard, esq. of that place, by Jane his wife, daughter of Sir John Rodney by Jane his wife, daughter of Sir Henry Seymour (third brother of Henry the Eighth's third Queen, Jane), and Barbara his wife, daughter of Thomas Morgan, esq. This Barrister by his lady had two sons, John and Thomas, and took up his residence at Warmwell, in great privacy, till April 1674, when he died, near 60 years of age, seised of his hereditary possessions in the parish of Worfield, which descended to his eldest son John. This last gentleman was also a Barrister of Lincoln's-inn, and sold his family property in Sonde and Hilton to his second cousin John Sadler, of Wyken, gent. in 1679, when all intercourse between these families seems almost to have subsided. Thomas, the second son, was also designed for the Law, but the science of Painting, which engaged much of his attention in his early years, he was from unavoidable misfortune obliged to follow in his more advanced age. A proficiency in this science he acquired through his intimacy with Sir Peter Lely, from whom he derived his instruction. In his youth, his fort appears to have been miniature drawing, which he seems to have given up towards the decline of life, and took to that of portrait-painting, from whence he derived that emolument which was his only support. He was a skilful collector of many rare and valuable curiosities, and had the credit for possessing general information in many sciences. He also with great care and exactness made out a long and laborious genealogy of his ancestors, in the maternal line, and deduced their several descendants through a detail of extensive narrative. He was in all the secret councils of the Duke of Monmouth, and Lord Russell, the great assertor of British liberties, a connexion very natural, as Mr. Sadler's mother was descended from the ancient and public-spirited family of Trenchard. His son Thomas had also a taste for painting, of which he left many specimens behind. He resided in Cecil-street, Strand, in 1738, and was Deputy Clerk of the Pells to Lord Walpole in 1737, and till 1751, when he is noticed as one of the Chief Clerks of the Annuity Pell Office. He possessed a fine collection of drawings of churches at Rome, and had many altars and insides of churches in that city, washed by John Talman in their proper colours, and very well executed, as well as a comprehensive collection of medals, which afterwards formed a part of Dr. Hunter's Museum.

The contributor of the above detail will feel obliged, if any of Mr. Urban's correspondents can inform him what relation Mr. Seymour Sadler was to the above artists, and if they have left any descendants now living, and where they reside.

Rev. John Malham.

Sept. 19. In the neighbourhood of London, in his 75th year, the Rev. John Malham, vicar of Helton, co. Dorset. He was a native of Craven, in Yorkshire, and was educated at the grammar-school there. In 1768 he corresponded on mathematical subjects in the Leeds Mercury, at which time he also conducted a school; but soon after, entering into holy orders, he served a curacy in Northamptonshire. In 1781 he resumed the office of school-master; and after several changes, he settled at Salisbury, where, in addition to his other employments, he became a corrector of the press. In April 1801 Bishop Douglas presented him to the vicarage of Helton, in Dorsetshire; but he latterly resided in London, and was chiefly employed by those booksellers who are engaged in periodical works, such as Bibles and other publications, in weekly numbers.

He published the following works: "The Schoolmaster's Complete Companion, and Scholar's Universal Guide to Arithmetic," 12mo, 1782. "Navigation made easy and familiar," 12mo. "The Naval Gazetteer, or Seaman's Complete Guide," 2 vols. 8vo, 1793. "Sixteen Sermons on the most interesting Subjects to Seamen," 8vo, 1793. "A Word for the Bible, being a serious Reply to the Declarations and Assertions of the speculative Deists and practical Atheists of modern Times, particularly the Age of Reason, by Thomas Paine," 8vo, 1796. "Two Sermons on National Gratitude," 8vo. 1796. "Dictionary of the Common Prayer," 12mo, 1796. "Infant Baptism defended," 12mo. "The Curate's Act examined," 8vo. 1797. "Twenty-two Sermons on Doctrinal and Practical Subjects," 2 vols. 8vo, 1799. "The Scarcity of Wheat considered," 8vo, 1800. "The Mischief

Mischief of Forestalling considered," 8vo. 1800. "An Historical View of the unavoidable Causes of the Non-residence of the parochial Clergy on their Livings," 8vo. 1801. "Lowndes's History of England, revised and brought down to the year 1812," 12mo. "A New Introduction to Book-keeping, after the Italian Manner, by the Rev. R. Turner," the 5th edition, with corrections, 12mo.

MRS. JANE COLLINS.

On Sunday morning, Nov. 18, died Mrs. Jane Collins, at Manaccan-vicarage, near Helston.—Mr. Polwhele, on his collation to the vicarage of St. Newlyn, had vacated Manaccan: and it is remarkable that the new vicar, Mr. Comyn, had arrived at Manaccan but a few hours before the death of Mrs. Jane Collins. This venerable lady had come to more than "fourscore years;" for she was verging upon ninety: and her "strength" was for some time, "but labour and sorrow." But we had seen her almost at eighty, in full possession of her "mind:" and a more sensible, intelligent, and well-informed woman has scarcely ever met our observation. Mrs. Collins was a daughter of that learned divine, the Rev. Edward Collins, vicar of St. Erth, near Marazion, and of Breage, near Helston, whose younger brother, the Rev. John Collins, of Penhellick, near Truro, married Miss Basset, great-aunt to the right hon. Lord De Dunstanville, of Tidypark, and whose sister, Mary Collins, was married to Richard Polwhele, of Polwhele, esq. grandfather to the Rev. Richard Polwhele.

To the sagacity and researches of Mrs. Jane Collins's father (the vicar of St. Erth) Dr. Borlase was unquestionably indebted for the most luminous passages in his "Antiquities of Cornwall." That she was, very early in life, her father's librarian, she often mentioned with pleasure and with pride. It is to that circumstance we are to ascribe her various knowledge, particularly in theology; insomuch as that Mrs. Jane Collins was almost a counterpart of Lady Jane Gray. Yet she was a daughter of mother Eve. Her father had given her free scope in the perusal of his books—with the exception, it seems, of Paradise Lost; which, for a contemplative mind, like hers,—for sensibility,—for energy of feeling seldom discoverable in so young a person, he thought (for the present at least) too deep and metaphysical. But she had no rest till she had tasted the forbidden fruit.

In her affectionate attention, however, to her excellent father, she was a pattern of filial piety. And, during his last illness, one of the most painful offices she had to perform, was, by his order, to commit to the flames all his theological MSS.—a treatise on the Psalms which he had, for many years, been engaged in composing—and his MS sermons of various description.

Related as she was to the Polwhele family, some part of her youthful days were spent at their seat near Truro; where, in teaching the present representative of that family to read poetry, she used to repeat selections from the English Poets, with an emphasis, once heard, never to be forgotten.

In after-life, she resided for a considerable time, at Ledbury, in Herefordshire, with her brother, the Rev. John Collins, the Etonian friend of Judge Hardinge, and the Editor of Capel's Shakspeare. In the characters of brother and sister, there was never, perhaps, a more striking resemblance. Quick in apprehension, decisive in judging, and impassioned in expression, she, like her brother, spoke of men and things, in a tone which could not but affect and interest her hearers. Like his, too, her memory was uncommonly retentive: And, stored with historical and family anecdotes, like him, she had the power to entertain the social circle, however miscellaneous. She had not, perhaps, equal vivacity or humour. Her sense, indeed, of female propriety would preclude those lighter sallies of conversation, so amusing in her classical brother.

To state, particularly, where or in what manner, she distributed the remaining years of her life, from the time when her brother quitted his vicarage of Ledbury to the day of her death, would throw little or no additional light on her character. We have reserved one feature for the last, because the most important—a feature equally distinguishable wherever she conversed or lived—we mean her strong sense of religion, her devotional spirit, her active charity. Accustomed to "rise with the lark," she had been in the habit of visiting the dwellings of the poor, about the time of their going out to their daily work: and if she detected sloth or slovenliness in the cottage or in the farm-house, she spared not her reproofs, but administered what she deemed a wholesome medicine, however unpalatable to her patients. She had, in truth, no respect of persons; but when she perceived errors or indiscretions, even in the rich, was always prompt in correcting them; and her feelings were on such occasions acute, sometimes to a degree of painful irritation.

tion. We should not omit, however, that in all her animadversions on conduct or character, she shewed a zeal tempered with benevolence. And to young persons especially she extended her indulgence with a candour and a good nature which were sure to conciliate their regard. And attached to old times (in common with the aged) she was not the "laudator temporis acti," to the disparagement of the present generation.

Such was Mrs. Jane Collins; of whom we shall only add, that her death was such as might have been expected in the contemplation of her life. Her decline was very gradual; but, at length, reduced to extreme weakness, the moment when she expired was scarcely perceptible. The Christian "fell asleep."—Her departing spirit left a smile upon her countenance. Her mortal remains lie interred near the grave of Lawrence, an infant child of the Rev. R. Polwhele; her only relation buried in the church-yard of Manaccan.

To the Stanzas on Lawrence Polwhele, we will subjoin some lines prepared for her epitaph.

EPITAPH on LAWRENCE POLWHELE, &c.

Yes! thou art spared full many a pang,
Escaped from sin and care;
And ever shall a Saviour's love
Such sainted children share.
"Hail—with affection hail—He cries—
"These spotless babes of grace:
"For, lo!—their angels e'er behold
"In Heav'n, my Father's face."—
Thither I see the seraph's wings
Earth's little strangers bear—
Thee, LAWRENCE! child of innocence!
Thine angel greets thee there!"

EPITAPH on MRS. JANE COLLINS, &c.

Thou, too, art gone, my venerable friend!
To thine eternal home—"full of good [age,
works,"
As "full of years." Thro' all thy pilgrim-
Thy trust was "in the living God."—
His "staff" [prayers,
Thy firm support! And, lo! thy fervent
Thine "alms-deeds" have "ascended up
on high,"
As the pure incense at the silent hour
Of evening sacrifice!—Before thine eyes
Tho' sinful generations pass'd away,
Whilst thou didst "sojourn in a weary
land;"
Yet "walking in integrity"—"the sun
With healing in its wings," shone o'er
thy path. [a "world"
Such was thy life—"unspotted" from
Of guilt—almost as infant innocence—
As that sweet babe, beside whose little
grave [babe
Thy mortal relics rest!—Behold that
A holy cherub amidst cherubim,
Thy harbinger to bliss; where round the
throne
The saints rejoice in "everlasting light!"

ATTICUS.

MR. EDWARD WEST.

Lately. At M[illegible] Hampstead-road, Mr. Edward West.

The genuine and deep regret of all who knew this invaluable young man is the best tribute to the superior qualities which he possessed. Indefatigable and honourable in business,—generous, affectionate, and disinterested in his temper and principles,—correct in morals,—fascinating in manners,—with an open and intelligent countenance, and a frame whose symmetry, and (till within a few weeks of its dissolution) unbroken health, promised length of days. Never has the premature hand of death caused a more violent or more lamentable interruption of social happiness. The delight of every circle to which he was welcomed as a companion,—the fond hope of his idolizing parents,—the firm friend to his grateful and inconsolable brothers,—who cherish his memory with a devotedness of attachment which would not, if it could, forget. What then is her loss, whose early preference, ripened into a love that after six years of prudential delay, was consummated by an union, presenting as complete a realization of the portrait which fancy draws of conjugal felicity as the fallen condition of frail and fallible humanity could perhaps permit. For two years and seven months the now disconsolate widow beheld this object of her affections daily rising in her estimation, as her kind protector, guide, and constant companion. The paternal tie was also added. A lovely boy, fifteen months old, now unconscious of his severe loss, may, if spared to comfort his numerous relatives, hereafter realize the promise of his infancy, and resemble his dear father, as well in talents as in amiable and estimable properties.

The will of God be done! This is one of those mysterious dispensations which necessarily leads a thoughtful mind to look beyond a transitory to an eternal existence.

Every mournful, every humiliating circumstance crowded around his death-bed, save the terrific retrospection of an ill-spent life. He was attacked with a fierce and desperate malady—apoplexy, attended by paralysis, succeeded by fever and inflammation of the brain,—an appalling combination of disease, whose effect was instantly to prostrate his powerful frame, and also to cloud his superior mind. He was still able to evince strong indications of unimpaired affection,

tion, gratefully to recognize the unremitting attentions of his friends, and to console their agonized feelings by articulate avowals of the faith and submission becoming a dying Christian, thus adding strength to our hopes, that what "is sown in dishonour" will be "raised in glory," and that "* death, which breaks all other bonds, dissolves not the union between virtuous minds †." J. W.

MATTHEW STEVEN, ESQ.

July 15. At Cannanore, Quartermaster Matthew Steven, of his Majesty's 69th regiment, greatly and deservedly lamented by his brother officers and the corps at large. The remains of this brave and gallant soldier were attended to the grave by the whole of the regiment and the officers of the cantonment. He was the oldest soldier in the corps, having served 32 years faithfully and honourably in the four quarters of the globe (by sea and land); he was in eleven general engagements, twice with the immortal Nelson; and on one occasion, when the St. Nicholas, of 84 guns, and the St. Joseph, of 112, were boarded by the crew of the Captain, he was the second who entered the stern windows of the latter, and the brave Commander Nelson was the third. He served at Toulon under General O'Hara; in Corsica under General Stewart; on the Continent under his Royal Highness the Duke of York, and under various other commanders; and twice in the West Indies. He was at the attack of Marksome and Antwerp, and at the storming of Bergen-op-zoom in the year 1814, under General Sir T. Graham. He remained on the Continent until June 1815, and was at the glorious battle of Quatre Bras and Waterloo. This good man's private virtues were not less eminently conspicuous to those who knew him, than his public conduct was praiseworthy. He has left a widow and six children to deplore his loss.

DEATHS.

1821. AT Calcutta, aged 26, George, *June* 9. fourth son of Mr. Thomas Potts, merchant, of Birmingham.

June 13. In camp near Venkettagurry Pettah, of spasmodic cholera, Lieutenant G. Heath, Adjutant, of the 2d battalion, 24th Reg. Native Infantry.

July 8. At Mysore, in his 31st year, Captain Paul Poggenpohl, Madras Artillery.

July 16. At Chittledroog, near Madras, Captain Nelthropp, and Ensign Powell, both of the 2d Battalion 14th Regiment Native Infantry; by the accidental explosion of some damaged powder thrown into a cavern where these unfortunate gentlemen were amusing themselves while on a party of pleasure up the hill. Thus was the Hon. Company's service deprived of two valuable officers, a wife and infant of an affectionate husband and a father, and their brother officers of two amiable members of society. Captain Nelthropp had always made it his study to acquaint himself with every portion of the duty of an officer, and his success is evinced by the important services he has generally been employed in. Ensign Powell was a very young man, whom all in his corps admired; and from his natural good abilities it was extremely likely he would have turned out an ornament to the service. Captain Nelthropp, as a father, a husband, and friend, could hardly be surpassed.

July 29. At Colney parsonage, Norfolk, aged 76, the Rev. William Gibson, A. M. and Smart's Fellow of Pembroke Hall, Cambridge, where he proceeded A. B. 1767; A. M. 1771; and was chosen Fellow 1777, and likewise F. S. A. 1784. He was Rector of Winterton, Norfolk, 1769; Colney, 1789; and Prebendary of Lincoln, the same year. In 1772, and 1781, he obtained the Seatonian Prize at Cambridge; and in 1775 published a poetical essay, intituled, "Religion."

Aug. 28. At Bath, the Rev. Charles Cole, rector of Stutton, Suffolk.

Sept. 5. At his estate, Windsor Castle, St. George's, Jamaica, J. Buckmaster, esq.

Sept. 15. At the Cape of Good Hope, Dr. Hussey, who resided there 14 years as Inspector of Military Hospitals.

Sept. 23. At St. Kitt's, aged 54, John Mason, esq.

Oct. 5. At Newport, Rhode Island, Cato Overing, a respectable Black, supposed to be upwards of 110 years of age.—He was brought from Africa to that town by Capt. Abraham All, about 1760, and was then, by his own account, upwards of 50 years old; as he stated, that when he was taken from his home and his family by a hostile tribe, he left behind him a wife, two daughters who were married, and several grand-children; that afterwards he served an African Prince seven or eight years, and was then sold to Capt. All, who brought him here during the old French war.

Oct. 10. At St. Helena, of apoplexy, Matthew Livingston, esq. surgeon.

Oct. 29. At Kensington, the wife of Le Marquis de Bourbel, of Monpinçon, Normandy, and daughter of Henry Spence, esq. of Malling House, Sussex.

Nov. 6. At St. Valier, in the department of Drome, South of France, on her way to England, Elizabeth, third daughter of the late William Mackinnon, esq. of Binfield, Berkshire.

Nov. 8. At Geneva, in his 66th year, Bryan Cook, esq. of Owston, Yorkshire.

At Nice, Mary Anne, wife of Major Cowell,

* Jortin.

† See our Poetical Department, p. 554.

Cowell, of the Coldstream Guards; and grand-daughter of the Earl of Annesley.

The Rev. Thomas Webber, D. D. Vicar of Prestbury and Badgeworth, and Perpetual Curate of Shurdington, co. Gloucester.

In Newhall-street, Liverpool, aged 104 years and 22 days, Edward Simon.—He had been a labourer in the Docks nearly 70 years. His mother died aged 103 years, his father 104 years, and his brother 104 years.

Suddenly, John Ewart, esq. of Woodbank, near Carlisle, late of Dulwich.

In Upper Berkley street, Wm. Slater, esq. of the island of Nevis.

On his passage home from Grenada, Capt. J. Ogle, of the 9th Foot, son of the late Robert Ogle, of Eglingham, Northumberland.

Nov. 12. At Pickwick, aged 86, the Rev. James Pidding, 58 years rector and patron of the freehold advowson of Yatton Keynell, near Chippenham, Wilts, which devolved to him on the death of his uncle, the Rev. Benjamin Pidding.

In Cumberland Place, New-road, aged 70, the Hon. Mrs. Mill, widow of the late John Mill, esq. of Naranside, Forfarshire.

Nov. 13. At Greenock, John Lowmont, esq. surgeon, R.N. He passed the meridian of his life in France. He was surgeon of the Vincejo at the period of her capture, and the confident of Capt. Wright in the Tower of the Temple, at Paris, and the last friend who had access to his dungeon.

Nov. 14. at Horton Lodge, near Epsom, in her 88th year, the Hon. Louisa Browning, widow of J. Browning, esq.—She was daughter of the Right Hon. Charles Calvert, Lord Baltimore, and sister to Fred. Calvert, who was the last Lord Baltimore.

At Kennington Green in his 38th year, Peter Martin Bayly, esq.

Nov. 15. At Lytchet House, Dorsetshire, the Right Hon. Lady Amelia Trenchard, wife of William Trenchard, esq. sister to the late Marquis, and aunt to the present Earl of Clanricarde.

At Brighton, Elizabeth Hester, wife of Thomas Delves Broughton, esq. third son of the late Rev. Sir Thomas Broughton, Bart.

Nov. 16. At Ennis, Lieut. Crabb, of the 40th Foot.

At Ridgewood, near Uckfield, aged 96, Jas. Fuller. He led a very abstemious life, and possessed all his faculties to an extraordinary degree up to the period of his death. He could read his Bible without the assistance of glasses: and he remembered distinctly the most trivial occurrence of his boyish days.

Nov. 18. At Camberwell, in her 89th year, Mrs. Eleanor Coade, sole inventor and proprietor of an art which deserves considerable notice. In 1769, a burnt artificial stone manufactory was erected by Mrs. Coade, at King's Arms Stairs, Narrow Wall, Lambeth. This manufactory has been carried on from that time to the present on a very extensive scale, being calculated to answer every purpose of stone carving; having a property, peculiar to itself, of resisting the frost, and consequently of retaining that sharpness in which it excels every kind of stone sculpture, and equals even marble itself. It extends to every kind of architectural ornaments, in which it comes much below the price of stone, and in many cases cheaper than wood. See Nichols's "History of Lambeth Parish," p. 83.

Nov. 21. Died at his rooms in Christ's College, Cambridge, of which society he was Fellow, after a short but painful illness in his 25th year, the Rev. Bauprè Philip Bell, M. A. This unexpected event has created the most lively concern amongst a numerous circle of friends, whose esteem and affection were secured by his many amiable qualities. Mr. Bell had possessed one of the Tancred scholarships at Christ's College, and took the degree of B. A. in 1817, and soon afterwards was elected a Fellow of his College. He proceeded to the degree of M. A. in 1820, and was at the time of his decease one of the Taxors of the University.

At his seat, Thornton Hall, Bucks, Sir Thomas Sheppard, bart. in his 76th year, He was created a baronet Sept. 19, 1809.

At Scarthingwell Park, co. York, Anne, daughter of the late Thos. Davison Bland, esq. of Kippax Park.

At Reading, Edward S. Waring, esq. late one of the Board of Commissioners at Futtyghur.

Nov. 22. In Tenderden-street Hanover-square, in his 56th year, James Wilson, esq. F.R.S. Professor of Anatomy to the Royal College of Surgeons, and many years Lecturer in the Hunterian school of Windmill-street. We believe he was the author of "A familiar Treatise on Cutaneous Diseases," 1813, 8vo.

At his house on Croydon Common, in his 54th year, Robert Oliver, esq.

The wife of the Rev. C. V. Le Grice, of Trereiffe House, Cornwall.

Nov. 23. In Russell-square, in his 88th year, Sir James Mansfield, knight. This eminent Lawyer was appointed Solicitor-General, Nov. 18, 1783, and Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas in 1804; from which important office he retired about seven years ago, on account of his advanced age.

Samuel Edkins, esq. of Speenhamland. He rang his bell for assistance, but was dead in ten minutes.

Nov. 25. At Mezieres, in France, in his 68th year Strickland Freeman, esq. of Fawley-court, Oxfordshire

In

In his 85th year, suddenly, Thomas King, esq. of Mount Row, Lambeth.

In Grove-street, Hackney, aged 23, Mr. James Briggs, bookseller, of Leadenhall street.

At Dundee, N. B., in her 67th year, Catherine, daughter of Mr. Daniel Sandeman, late merchant there. In the space of eight months and five days, a son and three daughters, his whole remaining children, have been removed from this transitory life; an instance of mortality in one family rarely occurring.

Nov. 26. At Dublin, Mary, wife of the Rev. Benjamin M'Dowel, D. D. and dau. of the late J. Johnson, esq. of Ilford, Essex.

Nov. 27. In Caffe-street, Dublin, aged [illegible] the Rev. Henry Aunesley, of New Park, Kildare.

At Worthing, Mary, widow of Sam. Rayley, esq. of Maze Hill, Greenwich, daughter of the late Caleb Smith, esq. of Houghton, Hants.

In his 80th year, James Arbouin, esq. of Gloucester-place, New-road.

In Park-place, Mile-end, in his 75th year, Mr. Andrew Easterby.

At the Rev. Dr. Wardlaw's, Glasgow, in his 19th year, William, only son of the Rev. T. Durant, of Poole.

At Dover (where she arrived from Canada, on her way to France, for the benefit of her health, aged 19), Euphemia, wife of Geo. Maclean, Deputy Assistant Commissary General.

In Beaumont-street, Mary-le-bonne, in his 51st year, Mr. Thomas Clarke, of Finch-lane, Cornhill.

Nov. 28. At Twickenham, in her 96th year, Sarah, widow of Christopher D'Oyly, esq. and sister of the late Hans Stanley, esq. and of Lady Mendip, and granddaughter of Sir Hans Sloane, bart.

At Woodcott House, near Reading, Anne, wife of Thomas Fraser, esq. late High Sheriff of Oxfordshire.

At Gainsford, Elizabeth, wife of the Rev. J. W. Sinclair, third daughter of the late Rev. Reginald Bligh, Rector of Romaldkirk, Yorkshire.

Nov. 30. At Witham, Essex, in her 76th year, Mrs. Anne Morris, relict of William Morris, esq. of the Hall-house of Haveringatte-Bower (who died Oct. 2[illegible] 1815, vol. LXXXV. ii. 582.) She was one of the three daughters and co-heiresses of Thomas Green, esq. of Somerby, co. Leicester; and was married to Mr. Morris, July 27, 1775. Of their children seven died in infancy; and one only survives to lament the loss of a very excellent parent, Emma, wife of the Rev. Thomas Leigh, Rector of Wickham Bishop's, Essex, and of St. Magnus, London Bridge; and who is herself the mother of a fine young family.

At St. Paul's Cray, Kent, aged 98, Mrs. Chittock, the oldest inhabitant of that village. She was the widowed daughter of Dr. Stebbing (an orthodox and loyal Divine, who died in 1763), Preacher to Gray's Inn, Chancellor of the Diocese of Sarum, and Chaplain in Ordinary to George II.

Dec. 1. In Percy-street, Vincent Newton, esq. of Irnham.

At Ossington, Notts, in his 80th year, the Rev. John Charlesworth, M. A. late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.

At Clifton, Lieut.-gen. Lee.

At the Rectory, Howe Caple, Herefordshire, suddenly, Maria, daughter of the Rev. H. A. Stillingfleet.

At Brompton, in his 22d year, Mr. Geo. Bridgman, late of St. John's College, Cambridge, third son of Mr. Bridgman, of Weymouth-street.

At her father's, D. Blyth, esq. Langham, Essex, aged 28, Hannah, wife of Mr. Joseph Warmington, of Leadenhall-market.

Dec. 2. At Ripley, Surrey, in his 80th year, Robert Harrison, esq. formerly of Mansion-house street, banker.

At Islington, aged 69, Mr. Thos. Mander, late of Bishopsgate-street.

At Newington, Surrey, aged 71 years, Mr. Jonathan Elderfield, late of Wallingford, Berks.

At Cholmondeley House, Piccadilly, Col. Seymour, son-in-law of the Marquis Cholmondeley, The Colonel had been ill for some time, and had never wholly recovered the fatal effects of the pestilential disease he contracted while on duty with his regiment at Walcheren. He was in the prime of life, and considered one of the finest looking men in his Majesty's service. He has left an amiable wife and one child. The noble Marquis and family are inconsolable for his loss.

Dec. 3. Philip Grubb, esq. jun. of the Jamaica Coffee-house.

At Lyme Regis, Dorsetshire, Lewis Jouenne, esq.

In his 69th year, George Roberts, esq. of Enfield, Middlesex, late of Fore-street.

In Burlington street, Bath, in his 63d year, Harry Lancelot Lee, esq. of Cotton-Hall, Shropshire, which place has been the family-seat for ma[illegible]

In King's-road, [illegible], in his 68th year, Samuel Weyman Wadeson, esq.

Dec. 4. In the Minories, Wm. Proudman, esq. formerly of Leicester.

Dec. 5. At Chelsea, in her 14th year, Catherine, daughter of Mr. Wrentmore, of Charles street, St. James's-squ. Solicitor.

Dec. 6. At Canonbury, aged 78, Sarah, widow of the late rev. John Henchman, of Deddington, co. Oxford.

At his father's house, in the 21st year of his age, the rev. Caleb, third son of the rev. D. Evans, of Islington.

At Edinburgh, in his 46th year, Charles Berry, esq. of Spring Gardens.

Dec.

Dec. 8. At Dalton, co. Lancaster, in his 57th year, William Atkinson, esq. for several years an eminent solicitor at that place.

In his 50th year, Mr. Edward Cracknell, coachmaster, of Brentwood.

At Colchester, aged 86, Mr. Nathaniel Hedge, formerly a jeweller and watchmaker, of that place.

In Seymour-place, Grace, eldest daughter of Leaver Legge, esq. of old Melrose, Roxburghshire, N. B.

Dec. 9. At Chertsey, Surrey, Mary, relict of the late rev. George Sewell, rector of Byfleet, in the same county, and daughter of the late sir Wm. Young, bart. of Delaford.

Aged 71, Mary, wife of Charles Lloyd, of Birmingham, Banker, and only daughter of James Farmer and Priscilla his wife. She was a woman of an excellent understanding, and of most engaging manners. Her charity was of the most enlarged kind; so that, though she was conscientiously attached to the Society of Friends, in which she had been educated, she felt near unity and love to all mankind. Her piety was warm and steady; and she repeatedly said, the fear of death was taken away. She bore long bodily affliction without a murmur; and died placidly, without a sigh, as though she had fallen asleep.

In her 53d year, Anne, wife of the Rev. John Nesbitt, Vicar of Kineton, Warwicks.

At Bath, the widow of the late Col. Gilbert Ironside.

Dec. 10. In her 75th year, the wife of Thomas Oliver, esq. of Bayswater.

Maria, wife of John Forster, esq. of Upper Thames-street.

In her 30th year, Anne, wife of Mr. Wm. Strange, wine-merchant, of Abingdon-str.

Sarah, wife of Mr. Edward Briggs, of Wigmore-street, Cavendish-square.

Dec. 12. At Brighton, aged 108, Phœbe Hessel. Through the goodness of his Majesty, and the occasional assistance of many liberal persons in the place, Phœbe's latter days were rendered very comfortable. When His Majesty, then Prince Regent, was informed of her extreme age, and of her necessities, with his usual generosity, he requested some one to ascertain of her what sum she required to render her comfortable. "Half a guinea a week," replied old Phœbe, "will make me as happy as a princess." This, by His Majesty's command, was regularly paid to her. She was a woman of good information, and very communicative, and retained her faculties till within a few hours of her death. The following Epitaph, about to be placed in Brighton church-yard, details her singular story:—"In memory of Phœbe Hessel, who was born at Stepney in the year 1713. She served, for many years, as a private soldier in the 5th regiment of foot, in different parts of Europe, and in the year 1745, fought under the command of the Duke of Cumberland at the battle of Fontenoy, where she received a bayonet-wound in her arm. Her long life, which commenced in the reign of Queen Anne, extended to George the Fourth, by whose munificence she received comfort and support in her latter years. She died at Brighton, where she had long resided, December 12, 1821, aged 108 years, and lies buried here."

At Kensington Gore, aged 75, Mrs. Bentley.

At Derby, in her 68th year, Mrs. Elizabeth Pulley.

At Stonea, near March, in his 53d year, Thomas Skeels, esq. farmer and grazier.

At Lewes, in her 39th year, Lucy, wife of William Payne, esq.

Dec. 13. James Vanderzee, esq. of Rochford.

On St. David's Hill, Exeter, aged 92, Mrs. Mary Cornish.

At Pentonville, the widow of the late Mr. John Skull.

At Chester-le-street, Durham, in her 80th year, the relict of Mr. Edward Weatherley, of Garden House, in same county.

In his 76th year, Mr. Ja. O. Clarkson.

Dec. 14. Elizabeth, wife of Anthony Bacon, esq. of Beuham, Berkshire.

At Bromptou, in his 59th year, D. Lockhurst, esq.

Dec. 15. At Cheshunt, aged 82, Sarah, relict of the late Alexander Goudge, esq.

In Devonshire-street, Portland-place, aged 27, Anne, wife of Lieut.-col. Wilby.

Dec. 16. At the Fountain inn, Huntingdon, aged 65, the rev. Mr. Sharpe, of Stamford, rector of Roughton, near Horncastle.

Mary, daughter of Mr. Tattersal, of Hyde Park Corner.

At Cliffe, Lewes, Mr. Thomas Gibson, ironmonger.

At Hutton House, near Brentwood, Essex, Mrs. Elizabeth Lukin, widow of the late Capt. George Lukin, marine paymaster and storekeeper at Bombay, and nephew of the late Right Hon. W. Windham.

At Sawbridgeworth, Hertfordshire, Major Howard, late of the 96th regiment.

At Brighton, Susanna, wife of the rev. Henry Bodwell, of Maidenhead.

Dec. 18. At Reading, after a few hours' illness, the widow of the late Richard Fisher, esq. of the same place.

In Bedford-row, Mary, widow of the late John Kinderley, esq.

At Teignmouth, in his 30th year, Mr. Theophilus Hearsey, jun. of Denmark-hill.

Dec. 19. Mr. John Hogarth, of Staple Inn, Holborn.

Dec. 20. Aged 44, Mary, wife of Mr. Francis Moore, of St. Martin's-lane.

BILL

BILL OF MORTALITY, from Nov. 21, to Dec. 25, 1821.

Christened.		Buried.	
Males - 1432	2726	Males 1074	2118
Females - 1294		Females 1044	

Whereof have died under 2 years old 448

Between			
2 and 5	195	50 and 60	212
5 and 10	97	60 and 70	192
10 and 20	71	70 and 80	154
20 and 30	152	80 and 90	92
30 and 40	231	90 and 100	18
40 and 50	256		

Salt £1. per bushel; 4½d. per pound.

GENERAL AVERAGE of BRITISH CORN which governs Importation, from the Returns ending Dec. 15:

Wheat.		Barley.		Oats.		Rye.		Beans.		Peas.	
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
49	2	22	1	18	7	25	3	24	9	28	3

PRICE OF FLOUR, per Sack, Dec. 24, 50s. to 55s.

AVERAGE PRICE of SUGAR, Dec. 19, 33s. 3d. per cwt.

PRICE OF HOPS, IN THE BOROUGH MARKET, Dec. 22.

Kent Pockets	2l. 16s.	to	5l. 0s.	Kent Bags	2l. 10s.	to	4l. 15s.
Sussex Ditto	2l. 4s.	to	3l. 8s.	Sussex Ditto	2l. 0s.	to	2l. 18s.
Essex Ditto	2l. 14s.	to	4l. 4s.	Essex Ditto	2l. 10s.	to	3l. 16s.

Farnham, fine, 7l. to 10l. 0s.—Seconds, 4l. 10s. to 7l. 7s.

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW, Dec. 24:

St. James's, Hay 4l. 4s. Straw 1l. 11s. 0d. Clover 4l. 10s. 0d.—Whitechapel, Hay 4l. 0s. Straw 1l. 16s. 0d. Clover 5l. 0s.—Smithfield, Hay 4l. 0s. 0d. Straw 1l. 12s. 0d. Clover 4l. 0s.

SMITHFIELD, Dec. 24. To sink the Offal—per stone of 8lbs.

Beef	2s.	4d.	to 4s.	0d.	Lamb	3s. 0d.	to 4s. 0d.
Mutton	2s.	4d.	to 3s.	8d.	Head of Cattle at Market Dec. 24:		
Veal	2s.	0d.	to 5s.	0d.	Beasts	4351	Calves 80.
Pork	3s.	0d.	to 4s.	0d.	Sheep and Lambs	11,570	Pigs 110.

COALS, Dec. 24: Newcastle 38s. 6d. to 43s. 6d.—Sunderland, 46s. 0d. to 00s. 0d.

TALLOW, per Stone, 8lb. Town Tallow 47s. 0d. Yellow Russia 47s. 0d.

SOAP, Yellow 84s. Mottled 94s. Curd 98s.-CANDLES, 9s. 6d. per Doz. Moulds 11s. 0d.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE for December, 1821. By W. CARY, Strand.

Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer.

Day of Month.	8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clo. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather Dec. 1821.
Nov.	°	°	°		
27	43	45	37	29, 63	fair
28	42	50	50	,70	cloudy
29	50	53	48	,75	fair
30	46	48	55	,92	fair
Dec. 1	43	48	42	,78	showery
2	44	49	40	,92	fair
3	49	43	35	,60	rain
4	38	46	44	,84	fair
5	47	50	39	,76	fair, thunder
6	37	43	37	30, 25	fair [in evenig
7	40	44	50	29, 95	cloudy
8	49	50	50	30, 09	fair
9	50	51	50	,12	showery
10	62	53	50	,03	fair
11	42	46	38	,26	fair

Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer.

Day of Month.	8 o'clock Morning.	Noon.	11 o'clo. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather Dec. 1821.
Dec.	°	°	°		
12	42	47	47	30, 25	cloudy
13	47	52	42	29, 93	fair
14	44	52	50	,09	cloudy
15	48	52	50	,98	fair
16	50	54	50	,76	fair [at night
17	51	51	50	,54	rain, stormy
18	46	52	50	,15	showery
19	46	46	44	,26	showery
20	40	46	47	,40	cloudy
21	47	50	43	29, 16	cloudy
22	42	48	46	,40	fair, stormy
23	42	46	40	,14	fair [night
24	46	47	46	28, 75	stormy
25	42	43	37	,44	fair
26	37	42	37	,48	rain

THE AVERAGE PRICES of NAVIGABLE CANAL SHARES and other PROPERTY, in December 1821 (to the 24th), at the Office of Mr. SCOTT, 28, New Bridge-street, London.—Grand Trunk Canal, 1800*l.* Div. 75*l.* per Ann.—Birmingham, 560*l.* ex Div. 12*l.* Half-year.—Neath, 400*l.* Div. 25*l.* per Ann.—Oxford, 670*l.* Div. 32*l.*—Monmouth, 1650*l.* 10*s.* with 5*l.* Half-year's Div.—Grand Junction, 220*l.* ex Half-year's Div. 4*l.* 10*s.*—Ellesmere, 69*l.* ex Div. 3*l.*—Worcester and Birmingham, 25*l.*—Portsmouth and Arun, 12*l.* Discount.—Thames and Medway, 20*l.*—Surrey Railway, 14*l.*—Croydon Dittto, 16*l.*—West India Dock, 175*l.* 10*s.* Div. 10*l.* per Ann.—London Dock, 104*l.* Div. 4*l.* per Ann.—Globe Assurance, 126*l.* Div. 6*l.*—Imperial, 90*l.* Div. 4*l.* 10*s.*—Rock Assurance, 1*l.* 18*s.* ex Div. 2*s.*—Grand Junction Water Works, 53*l.* 10*s.*—West Middlesex, 50*l.*—Westminster Gas Light Company, 61*l.* ex Div. 4*l.* per Cent. Half-year.—New Ditto, 10*l.* Premium, ex Half-year Div.—Bath Gas Ditto, 16*l.* 15*s.* Div. 5*l.* per Cent.—Brighton Ditto, 3*l.* Discount.—Commercial Road, 100*l.* per Cent. Div. 5*l.* per Ann.—Barking Road, 30*l.*—English Copper Company, 5*l.* ex Div. 3*s.* Half-year.—British, 52*l.* 10*s.* ex Div. 2*l.* 10*s.*—Covent Garden Theatre Share, 390*l.*—River Lea Bonds, 97*l.* 5*s.* per Cent. Interest.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN DECEMBER, 1821.

Days	Bank Stock.	Red. 3pr.Ct.	3pr.Ct. Con.	3½ per Ct.Con.	4 pr.Ct. Con.	5 per Ct. Navy.	B.Long Ann.	Irish.	Imp. 3 p. cent.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	O. S. S. Ann.	Ex. Bills.	Con. Acct.
Nov. 27	239½	77⅞ ⅛	78⅛ 8	87½	96¼ ⅛	110⅞ ⅛	19½ ⅛	—	—	—	66 67 pr.	—	par 3 pr.	77⅞ ⅞
28		77 6⅛	77⅞ ⅛	87⅞	96⅛ ½	110½ ¼	19⅝ ⅛	—	76¾	—	63 65 pr.	—	2 dis 2 pr	78⅛ ⅜
29	239	76¾ ⅛	77¾ ½	87⅞	96⅛ ⅛	110½ ¼	19⅝	—	—	241 40	66 65 pr.	—	par 3 pr	78½ ⅛
30	Holiday													
Dec. 1	—	76¾ ⅛	77⅞ ⅛	87⅞ ½	96½ ⅛	110⅛ ¼	19½ ⅛	—	—	240	66 67 pr.	76¾	1 ¼ pr	78¾ ⅛
2	Sunday													
3	238½	76⅞ ⅛	77¾ ⅜	—	96⅛	110⅛ ⅞	19½ ⅛	—	—	240½	65 pr.	—	par 3 pr.	78⅜ ¼
4	236½	76½ ¼	77¾ 6½	87⅞	96¼ 5⅞	110⅛ ¼	19¼ ⅛	—	—	239	63 pr.	—	2 dis 2 pr.	77⅞ ⅛
5	237	75⅜ ¼	shut	87 6⅞	96⅛ 5⅞	shut	19¼ ⅜	—	75¾	—	64 pr.	—	par 2 pr.	77⅞ ⅜
6	237½	76⅜ 7	shut	87½ ⅜	96¼ ⅜	shut	19⅜ ½	—	—	—	64 65 pr.	—	1 dis 2 pr.	77⅞ 8⅜
7	—	76¼ ½	shut	87¼	96¼ ⅛	shut	19⅜	—	75⅞ ⅛	—	65 64 pr.	—	2 dis 1 pr.	78⅛ 7⅞
8	—	76½ ⅛	shut	—	96⅛	shut	19⅜	—	—	—	65 pr.	—	1 dis 2 pr.	77½ ⅛
9	Sunday													
10	—	76½ ¼	shut	—	96⅛ 6	shut	19⅜	—	—	—	64 67 pr.	—	1 dis 2 pr.	77⅞ ⅛
11	235½	76⅜ ¼	shut	87 ⅛	96 ⅛	shut	—	109½	75¼	—	67 68 pr.	—	1 dis 2 pr	77¾
12	236½	76⅜ ⅛	shut	87 ¼	96⅛ ⅛	shut	19⅜	110 ¼	75¼	—	67 68 pr.	—	1 dis 2 pr.	77¾ 8
13	237	76⅜ ¼	shut	87⅜	96¼ ⅛	shut	19⅜ ¼	109¼ 10	—	—	—	76⅜	1 dis 2 pr.	78 ⅛
14	236½	76⅜ ¼	shut	87½	96½ ¼	shut	19⅜ ½	—	75⅞ ¾	—	70 pr.	75⅜	par 3 pr.	78⅛ ⅛
15	237	76¼ ⅛	shut	87½	96½ ⅛	shut	19⅜ ½	—	—	—	70 71 pr.	—	par 3 pr.	78¼ ⅛
16	Sunday													
17	236½	76½ ¼	shut	—	96¼	shut	—	—	—	—	70 71 pr.	—	par 3 pr.	78 7⅞
18	237	76⅜ ¼	shut	87¼ ⅛	96¼ ⅜	shut	19⅜	—	—	—	71 69 pr.	—	par 3 pr.	78⅛ 7⅞
19	236½	76¼ ⅛	shut	87⅜ ½	96⅜ ¼	shut	19⅜ ½	—	—	—	70 71 pr.	—	par 3 pr.	78 ¼
20	236¼	76⅜ ¼	shut	87⅜ ¼	96⅜ ⅛	shut	19⅜	—	—	—	71 pr.	—	par 3 pr	78 ⅛
21	Holiday													
22	236	76¼ ½	shut	87⅜	96¼ ⅛	shut	19⅜	—	—	—	70 71 pr.	—	par 3 pr.	78⅛ 7⅞
23	Sunday													
24	235½ 5	76¼ ⅛	shut	—	96 5⅛	shut	19¼	—	—	—	70 69 pr.	—	1 ¼ pr.	77½ ¼
25	Holiday													
26	Holiday													
27	Holiday													

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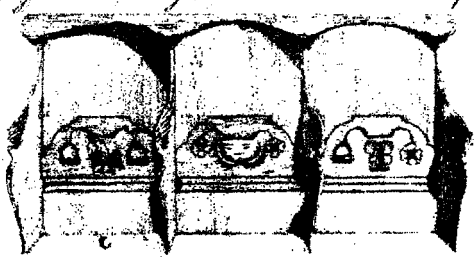
Fotheringay Church, Bridge and Castle Hill, Northamptonshire.



A

Devices on Wooden Seats at Tansor Church, removed from the Church of Fotheringay.

SUPPLEMENT

TO VOLUME XCI. PART II.

Embellished with a View of Fotheringhay Church, Bridge, and Castle Hill, Northamptonshire; and with Devices on Wooden Seats at Tansor Church, removed from the Church of Fotheringhay.

Mr. Urban, *Dec.* 1.

THE Collegiate Church at Fotheringhay *(see Plate)* was originally projected by Edmund of Langley, who began by erecting a choir at the East end of the old parish church. His son, the Duke of York, wished to rebuild the nave; but, dying at Agincourt, his trustees carried his intentions into execution in 1435. The buildings were not completed till the time of Edward IV. who erected the cloister, the windows of which were enriched with splendid painted glass. The remains of the Collegiate Church exhibit an admirable specimen of the architecture of that period.

The following account of this beautiful structure is taken from Mr. Bonney's "Historic Notices of Fotheringhay," [reviewed in our last and present Numbers.]

"A tower of two stories rises above the West end of the nave. The lower story is square, and is finished with a plain parapet, ornamented at the angles with octagonal embattled turrets. Upon these were originally placed figures, that were probably the symbols of the four Evangelists; no uncommon ornaments on the towers of Churches. Two of these remain, and seem to represent an angel and a lion, the symbols of St. Matthew and St. Mark. The sides of this part of the tower are pierced with three small and four large windows, under obtuse angled arches, and divided by plain tracery. The upper story is octagonal, embattled, and adorned at the angles with crotcheted pinnacles. In each of its sides is a lofty window of three lights, elegant tracery, and of more easy curvation than that of the windows in the tower below.

"The clere story of the Church is strengthened by ten segments of arches, which spring from the top of the buttresses of the ailes: some of these are fallen into decay and gone. The buttresses are finished with a pinnacle; and between each, is a window of four lights*, and handsome tracery. Both the aisles and the clere story are embattled.

"At the West end of the Church, beneath the tower, is a spacious entrance, under an arch, within a square moulding, ornamented at the angles by an escutcheon, in the centre of a quatrefoil. Above this is a window of large dimension, divided into fourteen lights, and finished with elegant tracery. There is also a window at the end of the ailes, which projects Westward, so as to be nearly even with the wall of the tower. The entrance under the tower is flanked by two bold and lofty buttresses."

"The length of the Church from West to East is eighty-seven feet, including the walls, and the width sixty-eight feet. The height from the floor to the crown of the dome under the tower, which corresponds with the height of the nave, is forty-one feet; of the tower, from the floor to the roof of the octagon, one hundred and three feet four inches; and of the aisles twenty-seven feet to the top of the battlement. The height of the windows in the side ailes is seventeen feet; and of the arches that separate the nave from the ailes eighteen feet nine inches. The West door sixteen feet and three inches in width; and the great Western window twenty feet. The North porch is twenty-four feet wide, including the walls. The distance from the door, formerly leading from the Church to the cloister door, twenty feet and a half. The width of the porch and vestry between the Church and cloister twenty feet and a half. The buttresses are three feet five inches, and a half in their projection, and one foot and a half in thickness, except the North-eastern and South-eastern buttresses, which formerly belonged to the choir; and they are two feet two inches in thickness, but are of the same projection as the rest."

"When Queen Elizabeth came to Fotheringhay in one of her progresses, she observed

* "Except the window towards the East, in the North aisle, which has only three lights."

served the graves of her ancestors, the Dukes of York, neglected amongst the ruins of the choir. She therefore ordered that their bodies should be removed into the present Church, and deposited on each side the communion-table*; giving directions, at the same time, to her treasurer, that monuments should be erected to their memory. These monuments are a specimen of the bad taste of that age; they are composed of fluted Corinthian columns, supporting a frieze and cornice, ornamented with the falcon and fetterlock; a border of scroll-work, bearing grotesque heads and interlaced with fruit and flowers, surrounds an escutcheon on a tablet surmounted by a ducal coronet. That on the South side bears France and England quarterly, with a label of five points, for Edward, Duke of York, the founder, who was killed at Agincourt; on the cornice beneath was formerly this inscription:—'Edwardus Dux Eboraci occisus erat anno tertio regni Henrici Quinti, anno Domini 1415'."

"On the monument on the North side, which is the counterpart of the other, is France and England quarterly, with a label of five points, impaling a saltire, surmounted by a ducal coronet, for Richard, Duke of York, who was killed at Wakefield, and his Duchess Ciceley, daughter of Ralph Neville, first Earl of Westmorland. On the cornice above the base, were originally these words: 'Richardus Dux Eboraci obiit mense Januarii anno 27° regni Henrici Sexti, anno D'i 1460. Cicilia Uxor Richardi Ducis Eboraci obiit anno 10mo regni Henrici Septimi, anno Domini 1495.' It is remarkable, that this monument should not also have borne an inscription to the memory of Edmund, Earl of Rutland, killed by Clifford, whose remains were interred in the same grave with those of his father.

"Over each of these monuments is a wooden Tablet. That on the South is thus inscribed:—'Edward, Duke of York, was slain at the battle of Agincourt in the 3d year of Henry the 5th, 1415.' And on the Northern Tablet is—'Richard Plantagenet, Duke of York, nephew to Edward, Duke of York, and father to King Edward the 4th, was slain at Wakefield, in the 37th year of Henry the 6th, 1459; and lies buried here with Cicely his wife. Cicely, Duchess of York, was daughter to Ralph Neville, first Earl of Westmorland'."

The area of the Church is fitted up with long pews of neat wainscot, erected in 1817, under the direction of Thomas Belsey, esq. the present owner of the estate. The old wooden seats were purchased by the Rev. H. K. Bonney; and of some of them are formed the pulpit and desk, which now ornament the neighbouring Church of King's Cliffe. Others of these seats are now in the parish church of Tansor. They exhibit a specimen of carved wood-work, which may be ranked among the most beautiful now existing in the kingdom. Their form is that of the old *Miserere*, or monastic shelving stool, and resembles those which are to be seen in the Church of Beddington, Surrey, an engraving and description of which are given in the 7th vol. of the "Antiquarian and Topographical Cabinet."

Figure A. is from p. 396 of Dallaway's highly-interesting "Inquiries into the Origin and Progress of the Science of Heraldry in England," and exhibits the falcon and fetterlock, the well-known cognizance (connoissance) of the House of York, differing from that represented on the carved seats, in being open instead of closed.

Respecting this peculiar badge, I transcribe a curious passage from Dugdale, referred to by Dallaway, at p. 384. His words are as follow.

"Edward IV. The falcon on the fetter-lock was the device of his great grandfather Edmond of Langley, first Duke of York, fifth son to King Edward the Third, who, after the King his father had endowed him with the Castle of Fotheringhay†, which he new built in form and fashion of a fetter-lock, assumed to himself his father's falcon, implying thereby, that he was locked up from the hope and possibility of the kingdom.

"Upon a time, finding his sons beholding this device set upon a window, asked what was Latin for a fetter-lock, whereupon the father said, 'if you cannot tell me, I will tell you, hic, hæc, hoc, tacestis,' revealing to them his meaning, and advising them to be silent and quiet, as God knoweth what may come to pass. This his great grand-child Edward the Fourth reported, and bore it, and commanded that his yonger son, royal Duke of

* "On opening the graves, the bodies were found inclosed in lead. And round the neck of Cicely was a silver ribbon, with a pardon from Rome, written in a fine Roman hand, 'as fair and fresh,' says Fuller, 'as if it had been written yesterday.'—Mr. Creuso, who inhabited the College at the same time, gave this account to Henry Peacham. (See Peacham's Complete Gentleman, p. 169.)"

† "i. e. the keep, or highest fortification thereof, according to our venerable chorographer Camden."

of York, should use the device of a fetter-lock, but opened, as Roger Wall reporteth."

It is, perhaps, worthy of remark, that the cap, which is exquisitely sculptured on one of the seats, contains *four* feathers. This, therefore, is the true crest of the Prince of Wales, originally that of the King of Bohemia, and adopted after the battle of Cressy by the Black Prince, who slew that monarch with his own hand.

With respect to the other devices, I shall be obliged to any of your Correspondents who will favour me with information. C. A. W.

On the Burlesque Festivals of former Ages.

(Concluded from p. 512.)

THE Court of Love, says one, was a foolish imitation of the dignities observed at Court, in the Senate, and the Church. The female sex, who were not forgotten in the primary institution, and whose right it was to have an equal voice in its discussions, held no situation in this: its members assembled at stated periods, when the wits of the time delivered their insipid pleadings, as a prelude to the plainest amatory discourse, and for the sake of amusing this enlightened society. Their sittings were concluded by a dance, for the uninitiated part of the company, and scenes of debauchery were exhibited on one side of the room, while they devised conspiracies on the other; or, brooding over the atrocities of personal revenge, prepared new horrors for the people, who, ignorant of the purpose of these licentious mysteries, gazed with delight on the splendor of their officers. A few virtuous citizens, disgusted with the luxury, and suspecting the consequence of these festivities, lamented them in privacy and silence*.

Such is the picture drawn by the detriers of this usage, but there are others who have left a different, and more liberal description. Thus, say they, was established, during the enlightened reign of Charles VI. the Court or Parliament of Love. The first nobility, as well as the princes of the blood, courted the advantages of initiation; and amongst these licentious companies Ecclesiastics of all denominations may be found. The functions of Advocates and Orators were performed by Poets, and occasionally by Females; the Court being conducted by youthful brides or widows, in whom beauty was less regarded as a qualification than abilities and judgment; and to every lady appertained her knight, who was bound to treat her with attention and respect, a distinction obtained by musical skill, or the ardor of personal attachment. Every Court was governed by the Prince of Love, who claimed as a perquisite the counters substituted for the Judges' fees; and composed promiscuously of all ranks, who formed a supreme tribunal, the decrees of which were unalterable. This Parliament, when estimated by a comparison with our customs, possesses an air of rigor, the more imposing as it conceals the greater licentiousness; and we are astonished to behold the Clergy mingling in such assemblies at the Festivals of Love, for want of transporting ourselves back to the times when those usages were consistent with rectitude and purity of soul. In no part of France were these tribunals held so sacred as in Provence†.

The celebrity enjoyed by the Parliament of Love, encouraged the institution of similar societies; for nearly all the wealthy towns in France vied with each other in aping the manners of the palace. Bruges set the example by establishing the Feast of Foresters; Valenciennes, the Prince of Merriment, and of the Curry-comb‡; Cambrai, the King of Ribalds§; Bouchain, the Provost of Hot-heads; Douai, of Asses; Lisle and Tournai, the Prince of Love and of Cuckolds‖; Lille (near Paris) bore

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* Mareschal, IV. 20, 21.

† Bouche, Essai sur l'Histoire du Provence, apud Mareschal, IV. 22.

‡ L'Etrille. § Ribauds—the exact sense of this word may reasonably be doubted.

‖ This festival was probably similar to the Skimmington, mentioned in Hudibras, Part ii. Canto 2. Stowe has condensed it into a few words, in his Survey of London. "1562. Shrove Monday, at Charing Cross, was a man carried of four men; and before him a bagpipe playing, a shawm, and a drum beating, and 20 men with links burning about him. The cause was, his next neighbour's wife beat her husband: it being so ordered, that the next should ride about the place to expose her." Edit. Strype, I. 258.

the

the palm of extravagance, for, not contented with copying the Court of Love, she instituted two festivals of her own, the Prince of Fools, and King of the Virginals*. To this catalogue of uncouth titles, no account of their ceremonies can be now subjoined; but an idea of their character may be formed, as we learn that they were modelled according to the temper of the provinces where they were established. The Parliament of Love was anterior to them all, and existed when their spirit was forgotten, its suppression being referred to the seventeenth century †.

We shall conclude this account with some particulars of a ceremony now little known, and which may be considered as the last on record.

On the 20th of September, 1707, Augustus, Elector of Saxony, having assembled his Court at Dresden, entertained them with an annual diversion of shooting with steel cross-bows, at a wooden bird, on a pole 200 feet in height: his Majesty appeared on the ground about 11 o'clock a. m. the burghers of the town being under arms, and the peasantry in their holiday clothes; and after two hours had elapsed, the bird being not yet demolished, he retired to a collation, supported by the Envoys of Germany and Britain. The Envoys of Holland and the Elector Palatine, together with the principal ministers of the Saxon court, were present on the occasion. The collation being ended, the company returned to their sport, and continued till the evening, at which time, part of the bird still remaining, the conclusion was deferred till the next day, when they assembled as before. No less than fifty persons tried their chance, of whom his Majesty and the Imperial Envoy shewed the greatest dexterity; but the substitute of the British minister brought down the last fragment of the bird, and was in consequence saluted KING OF THE SPORTS; on the following day the Envoy was installed, and a poetical address delivered by the orator appointed for this occasion, of which only the concluding lines are extant:

"No wonder 'tis that Saxony should grace
A Briton thus—she cherishes her race‡!"

After this oration, the Envoy was invested with a chain of gold, accompanied with several medals, the donation of former *Kings*, which he delivered, by his Majesty's permission, to his substitute, who was appointed Viceroy for the ensuing year: the Briton was likewise presented with a handsome piece of plate, a pair of colours, and a garland, in commemoration of his deputy's address; and returned in state to his lodgings, escorted by the royal guards, and followed by the burghers and peasants, amongst whom, after they had saluted him with three cheers, he distributed wine and other refreshments. The King was in excellent spirits, and treated the conqueror 'with a very affable distinction,' observing, 'that an Elector, an Electress, and an Electoral Prince of Saxony, had been his predecessors in that dignity §.'

There is a valuable passage in the works of a modern novelist ('how one of his order came by it heaven only knows ‖'), which so forcibly illustrates this subject, that we do not hesitate to avail ourselves of it:—

"Few readers can be ignorant, that at an early period, and during the plenitude of her power, the Church of Rome not only connived at, but even encouraged such saturnalian licenses ..... and that the vulgar, on such occasions, were not only permitted, but encouraged, by a number of gambols, sometimes puerile and ludicrous, sometimes immoral and profane, to indemnify themselves for the privations and penances imposed on them at other seasons. But, of all other topics for burlesque and ridicule, the rites and ceremonial of the Church itself were most frequently resorted to; and strange to say, with the approbation of the Clergy themselves."

While the hierarchy flourished in its full glory, the Church of Rome entertained no apprehensions of the enemy she had bred: the Clergy, conscious of their intellectual superiority, did not so much as suspect the laity, and permitted the representation of games which seemed but a temporary amusement. The tendency of these diversions was the slow, but certain alienation of the popular mind from the established religion, nor did they commence opposition till resistance was unavailing. "In this particular, the Catholic Clergy were

* Epinette. † Mareschal, ubi supra.

‡ "Anglum Saxoniam tantis ornare triumphis
Nil mirum, prolem diligit illa suam."

§ Gazette, Oct. 6, 1707.

‖ Sterne.

were joined by most of the Reformed preachers, who were more shocked at the profanity and immorality of many of these exhibitions, than disposed to profit by the ridiculous light in which they placed the Church of Rome and her observances*. But it was long ere these scandalous and immoral sports could be abrogated;—the rude multitude continued attached to their favourite pastimes; and both in England and Scotland, the mitre of the Catholic—the rochet of the reformed Bishop—and the cloak and band of the Calvinistic divine†, were, in turn, compelled to give place to these jocular personages, the Pope of Fools, the Boy-bishop, and the Abbot of Unreason‡."

That the 'burlesque festivals' should have been tolerated in any age, the *Saturnalia* being exploded, is a matter of surprize. They merit the attention of every reader, but the result is inevitable, that they did much toward debasing and retarding the civilization of mankind. Still they excite an interest in every mind; we, in our Antiquarian capacity, revere them as having once existed; the Historian prizes them as features of the times; and the desultory reader may honor them, as dignified by the 'Author of Waverley.'

INVESTIGATIONS CONNECTED WITH WELCH ANTIQUITIES.

(Continued from p. 507.)

I SHALL not here enlarge on the subject of the "Precession of the Equinoxes." Those who need and desire information upon it, may study Sir Isaac Newton's "Principia," especially the 9th and 11th sections of the 1st book there, and their application in the 3d book, in the Jesuits' or Bp. Horsley's edition, and his Chronology; D. Gregory's, Robinson's, Laplace's, or else Ferguson's, or Bonnycastle's, Astronomy. According to Sir Isaac, and his learned expositors and other disciples, that "precession," as is well known, is to be ascribed to the attracting action chiefly of the Sun, on an alleged protuberance in our planet, midway between the poles, making it an oblate spheroid, and forming as it were a rough ring of matter, attaching at its equator to it, considered a globe of its own *polar* diameter; which attraction produces, they teach, an acceleration of the equinoxial points, to the amount of about 50″ a year; or of a degree in about 72 years; or of a whole sign in about 2,115 years; insomuch that the equinoxial points must retrograde through the whole ecliptic in somewhat less than 26,000 years. The *fact* at all events, that such a "precession" does exist, seems indisputable and certain. It is the motion out of *Taurus* into Aries, and so on backward, the antient and later knowledge of which is discussed by Gerard I. Vossius, in the 2d book of his work on Idolatry.

And is not the fable of Arthur, therefore, at least the *echo* of some previous fable, if it be not itself of so remote a date back, as when the Vernal Equinox occurred in *Taurus?* Nay, does even the name Arthur mean any thing more or other than "the deified Sun in Taurus, at or near the vernal equinox?" I mean that even at this equinox, Arthur then mystically *began* his exploits, in his more dominant character. In short, I suspect Arthur, or Arcturus, to be substantially the same as Osiris, Horus, and Adonis or Adon (the Lord or Sovereign Sun); the same therefore as Wodan or Odin (Adon again), or Edin (whence Edin-burgh, or Ἡλιοπόλις, i. e. a city sacred to the deified Sun); the same again as Boofes or Buddha, the *Foh* of some nations, the

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* Of this co-operation we may fairly doubt; had either party been liberal, they had been cordial, without which a similarity of sentiment can scarcely be said to exist.

† It does not appear by what parody the Calvinistic divines were expressly ridiculed.

‡ The Abbot, vol. I.—"From the interesting novel, entitled Anastasius, it seems, the same burlesque ceremonies were practised in the Greek Church." While we are surprised that the Roman Church tolerated the abuses, we must not forget that their immediate successors endeavoured to repress them. Grindal, Archbishop of York, in his charge to that diocese, 1570, orders "that no lords of misrule, or summer lords and ladies, or any disguised persons, morrice-dancers, or others, should come irreverently into the Church, or play any unseemly parts with the scoffs, jests, wanton gestures, or ribald talk, in the time of Divine service." Gilpin's Life of Bernard Gilpin, p. 120.

Fot of others, and perhaps even the *Bod* and *Boda* (what are the two last names but *Buddha?*) of so many of our old Welch compound proper names, especially of places. Arcturus does not always denote an individual star only in Bootes, but often the whole of this constellation. Suidas writes thus: "Ἄρκτος. Το ζωον, και το ἀεικινητον ἀστροθετημα. Ἀρκτουρος δε λεγεται και αὐτος ὅλος ὁ Βοωτης, ἰδιως δε και ὁ ὑπο την ζωνην αὐτου ἀστηρ· λεγεται και Ἀρκτοφυλαξ." *Arctos. Bear.* An animal, and a constellation, which is kept in perpetual motion. Bootes himself, also entire, as well as the star beneath his belt, in particular, is called *Arcturus* (i. e. perhaps, "the Bear's tail"). He is besides called *Arctophylax* (i. e. "the Bear's keeper"). The *Great* Bear is here meant. Respecting "Bootes" and his "Bears," the reader may now consult Hyginus, Dr. Hyde on Ulugh Beigh, and the Encyclopædia Britannica.

If Bootes be "the keeper of the Bear," it must be "to keep it away." I mean, "to keep it away (if it could be done, but it cannot,) from the *South*;" which has reason to dread its irresistible annual ravages. The sounding Grecian titles, however, of Ἀρκτυρος and Ἀρκτοφυλαξ, are to be greatly suspected. The preposterous vanity of the old Greeks, in deriving almost all sorts of names from their own language, is at once both proverbial and surprising. Plato himself is, in his etymologies, most ridiculous. There he is a most egregious trifler. Astronomy was not indigenous in Greece, but imported thither. The constellations were not there *invented.* And if the knowledge of the *things* was *borrowed* there, so was probably, of course, that of their *names* also. These names would consequently be of exotic origin. But the usual marvellous vanity of the people would not fail to compel them to assume there, so as to seem susceptible of domestic analyses, a new form, on the principle of accommodation.

It must, however, be confessed that Ἀρκτουρος is mentioned by Hesiod. A component star of Bootes, therefore, may have been often, and the whole of him sometimes, called so by Greeks and their imitators, these 3000 years back, and upwards. Dr. Hyde on Ulugh Beigh, has observed, that in Greek οὖρος and φυλαξ are equivalents. And that so must, of course, be Ἀρκτουρος and Ἀρκτοφυλαξ. Others make Ἀρκτουρος to be derived from ἄρκτος and οὖρα, and to mean "the Bear's Tail Man," very near which "tail" Bootes is placed, and of which the peculiar Arcturus (I mean the star thus called in Bootes) is a seeming continuation. I am not sure that Mr. Costard is right, when, in his "History of Astronomy," he contends that the Scripture term כסילים (*Kesilim*), denotes "the Great and the Little Bear;" both which constellations he thinks Babylonian. That Scripture name has generally been applied to Orion. What the precise import of the *name* was, it is not easy to ascertain. But if it indicated the nearer to Bootes of those two constellations, under any other type than that of "a Bear," —"the Great Bear," there could, in the *Grecian* sense of the term, be no Arcturus, or any thing like this, to those of the Chaldeans of Babylon, who might employ that name or its Chaldaic synonym for that constellation.

I certainly suspect that the Greeks have early transformed some such a mystic personage as our King Arthur into their own less dignified Arcturus; thus most injuriously deriving, perhaps, his Majesty's name from "a Bear's tail," or degrading him into "a Bear-master or hunter." If, however, the type-animal was not "a Bear," which in Egypt and elsewhere out of Greece, and often even within it, it was not, but an ass or a dog, or a wild boar, or swine; the futility of the metamorphosis will at once become apparent; and the wickedly-dethroned Monarch-deity will instantly recover his rights and titles, crown and dignity,—and, therewith, his divinity. Indeed, are we not from the first indebted for our celestial "Bears," to such perversions as Arcturus and Arctophylax, by which they are so strikingly suggested? May we not safely, therefore, on the whole, infer much as before, "that Arthur was universally the deified Sun, but more particularly that Sun, when in Taurus, at the vernal equinox?"

It

It was hence that he sallied forth; a valiant conquering hero, to "chase back" the mischievous Northern ass, dog, bear, or boar, with punishment on its head, and more at its tail (for it is both turned and pursued), "into its own frightful climate;" pursuing which ruthless beast, he, as well as the pursued savage before him, still continues to flash and blaze aloft, towards the top of upper hemisphere of the mystic firmament. He died, however, while bravely combating some typhonic foe, or fell into a state, for the year current, of hopeless helplessness; when, at the next autumnal equinox, he entered on the six inferior or Southern signs, or soon after. He, at all events, must have in a manner died some time before the next winter solstice; for he actually then is *in* a state of the utmost languor, dismal debility, and profound mystic mortality.

But here it may possibly be thus objected: "This view of the present subject is in the very teeth of tradition. And sure tradition is here "all in all." By *this* account the death of Arthur should have been slow and gentle, whereas it was violent and sudden, by the following traditionary stanza:

'Pan oedd Arthur *vooya i rym*,
Yn rhooyvo yn llym yn rhyvel;
Yr angau bach o gyscod llooyn,
A heda' i ddooyn i hoedel.

When Arthur *in his greatest might*
Bowed keen in battled strife,
Sly Death from shade of grove took flight,
And robb'd him of his life.'

"But the Sun is 'in its greatest might,' near the summer solstice. If, therefore, Arthur be the Sun, and *his* death *its* debility about the winter solstice; the two solstices must at the period of his death have coincided: a palpable impossibility."

To these objections, I answer, 1. Mythology borrowed its language less from the natural developement of events, than from the *scenic* representation of them; which once well nigh every where constituted almost the whole of popular worship and visible Religion. But in such representations it would, in order to give any degree of unity to the subject, be necessary to crowd into a narrow compass a multiplicity of ill accordant, unharmonizing incidents. And hence Mythology, of course, unites things dissevered, and identifies things incongruous. We see, therefore, why the death of Arthur, in mystic tradition, may exemplify at once many attributes of the Sun at *both* solstices. Thus again, while the death of Osiris, of Hercules, of Arthur, by such tradition, may have been about equally violent; the death of Osiris and Arthur, let us here hypothetically admit, was equally *sudden* also: that of Hercules was much more gradual and dilatory. And yet Osiris, Hercules, and Arthur, are alike all mystically the Sun; and the mystical death equally of all three is the debility of the Sun at the winter solstice.

But, 2. Though the force of the Sun be actually greatest about the summer solstice, it is yet greatest in point of developement, in the produce of the earth, in autumn, and more or less towards the winter solstice. And it is in autumn that Arthur, contending against the typhonic agency, then becoming dominant, more visibly receives, or feels at least, his mystic death-wound; of which he ere long after mystically expires. Lastly, however, Arthur indeed may be regarded as in some sort *receiving* this wound, the moment the Sun quits the summer solstice; though he is not *very* sensibly affected by it before the next autumnal equinox, nor absolutely dies of it till the succeeding winter solstice.

As to Geoffrey of Monmouth, he is not an historian, but a sprightly mythologist. King Arthur, therefore (such too is the upshot of the whole argument), is a mere personification. He is merely the Sun, first personified, then deified. His "Round Table" may be the plane of the ecliptic; and its edge, rim, border, or margin, is the *zodiac*. The 12 knights likewise of it are clearly the 12 imaginary genii or presidents of the same zodiac.

Here, however, a reader of the late very learned and acute Mr. Bryant may be for contending, "That Arthur is merely *Aur Tor*, a light or fire-tower; that is, a tower-temple, on the top of which the sacred fire perpetually blazed; that Mythology mistook first the temple for the priest, then the priest for the god, and accordingly personified; that it next conferred

conferred the attributes, jumbled together, of the tower, the priest, and the god, upon a pretended conquering king; that such a King is Arthur; and that, therefore, the main reference in his character is to the tower-temple and its blazing summit."

Now, to this representation I answer, 1. Even mythology would find a *tower* somewhat unmanageable for *loco-motion*, and to send on travel. Cervantes, indeed, makes his mad knight of La Mancha first mistake a windmill for a giant, and then attack it in consequence. But I do not recollect that he sends the assailed far in pursuit of the foiled and retreating assailant. He lets it stick and stand unmoved where it was before. Arthur is no such a fixture. He is always in motion. Like "Paddy's Watch," he never stands still. He is a royal, valiant, victorious, knight-errant, usually at the head of marching armies, and mostly subduing enemies. He is here; he is there; he is everywhere. His frown is "a swift messenger" of death. When offended, he is as it were but "a word and a blow." His rapidity holds distance as if in disdain. And the blow seldom fails to follow close on the heels of the threat. Often the blow arrives ere the threat can well obtain a hearing. At hand, or far away, makes to him little difference. Little, therefore, can his character have borrowed from the sluggishness of a tower.

And yet, 2. I am far from denying that many mystic features in the character of Arthur may have been borrowed from the circumstantials of his worship, at a given period; from the temple which then contained it; from the fire which hallowed it; from the priest who performed it; from the king who embraced, professed, or authorized, enforced, or favoured it, or granted it his protection. Such borrowing I think extremely probable. Nor do I think it less probable that the meaning of the more antient names is not to be looked for or found in the Welch or any Celtic language, antient or modern, but in some antient Eastern languages. But, *lastly*, the mystic attributes of the blazing tower-temple were those of the Sun, which it mystically represented. If, therefore, any of them were borrowed for Arthur, they were borrowed for him at only second-hand at most from the Sun.

Many an obscure sanctuary, and hierophant and chieftain, may have unduly obtained the distinction of being more or less invested with Arthur's mighty name and attributes, and of sparkling or strutting awhile in such purloined reputation. But Arthur, king of all Britain, and conqueror of all Europe, is assuredly a non-entity, and has no archetype in real history. In mythology, however, non-existence (I here mean, of course, as man) is no obstacle to even a multitude of both deaths and burials. And the deaths and tombs of Arthur may therefore have been as numerous as those of his humble echo or co-echo Robin Hood. But Arthur ultimately, I repeat it, is only the Sun personified, and then deified; his name is only a title of the Sun, and his attributes are merely some of the Sun's attributes.

"What," exclaims here, it may be, I know not who, "did not Arthur vanquish the Saxons in 12 successive great battles? Did not the Welch, in 1278, think him still supernaturally living, and expect him to stand forth quickly as their deliverer from Anglian oppression? And, to omit other such 'true histories' of him, did not Edward I. and his Queen Eleanor, to disabuse them herein, then cause both him and his Queen Gwenhooyver to be disinterred at Glastonbury, and their gigantic bones to be there publicly exhibited? Now, do not such anecdotes, all so true, and so faithfully told, clearly demonstrate his Majesty's real and royal existence as a human, however highly exalted, character?" The account at large may be found in Warrington's Wales, and elsewhere.

I would now ask in my turn, rather is it not hence plain, that the whole history of Arthur is a *fable*, framed here much on the model of that of the classical Hercules (also the deified Sun), and his annual 12 labours (i. e. months of exerted energy)? And, could a great king, and he an arbitrary despot, be at a loss in his own dominions for a parcel of huge bones, human or beastial, to represent well enough to the eyes of credulity those of an imaginary brace of mortals, i. e. of Arthur and his Queen, presumed to

to have been buried many centuries before; in an instance where it probably would have been held felony to deny, or even to profess doubt; and high treason to disprove? But here let the reader consult and compare, on the subject of Arthur, Matthew of Westminster, Matthew Paris, and Camden or Hofmann.

Beaumaris. R. E. LLOYD.

MR. URBAN, *Nov.* 1.

I HAVE been much entertained by the Biographical Notices of Edom O Gordon, p. 205; as, I suppose, he is the ancestor of the noble Gordon family, now and long the greatest and most favourite Princes of the North, and possessing large estates from Aberdeen to the Western ocean. Independent of the prowess and feats of this Edom O Gordon, who lived freely as the other Norman barons did, and perhaps more independently than most of them, he seems to have been far above the rank of Robin Hood, Loxley, &c. by the express mention of him as the *Baron de Courdan*, in the time of Edward the First. By his marriage with the daughter of Sir John Bidon, he seems to have acquired vast estates; and as the Gordons make a great figure not very long after in Froissart's account of the battle of Otterburn, where they fought on the Scotch and victorious side, I suppose the family had settled in Scotland soon after the reign of Edward the First. The motto of the family is, "animo non astutia," and over the crest it bears the word Bidand, which (as I have never heard any other explanation) I suppose was its early Crie de Guerre, and allusive to the honors and name of Bidon, as such cries as a Douglas, a Gordon, a Mortimer, a Clarence, &c. &c. were the frequent words of onset and distinction of warriors in the early ages of chivalry. Richard the First was slain by an archer of this name; and the name of Edom, now Adam, has been much preserved in the family—than which a more noble and valiant has never done honor to the name of Scotland. From the first of its arrival in Scotland, the family ran a race of glory and distinction, and arduous feats, beyond any other, and soon became the most powerful in followers and fortune; and in every transaction of any moment, the name of the Earl of Huntley is prominent.

As Edward the First was a most accomplished knight and of gigantic stature, and Edom O Gordon was *gigas et bellator invictissimus*, the combat must have been very remarkable, even in those warlike times. D.

TOUR IN FRANCE, IN 1821.

(*Continued from p.* 504.)

Sept. 7. THIS morning we went to the Tuileries, the palace of his Majesty Louis XVIII. In our way to which, we passed the Place de Carousal, and saw the triumphal arch which was erected by Buonaparte; and which, for a time, sustained the beautiful horses that were taken from the front of St. Mark, at Venice, and harnessed to a car with which they seemed to be flying off. The arch was erected in 1806. Its height is 45 feet, its length 60, and breadth 20 and a half. It has three arcades. The principal is 14 feet wide, the lateral arcades 8 and a half. It is built of free stone, and adorned with eight columns of red marble from Languedoc, which support an entablature. They are Corinthian, with bronze bases and capitals. Above the bas-reliefs, to the right, from the Place de Carousal, are statues of a Chasseur à Cheval, by Foucou, and a Carbinier by Chinard. To the left, from the palace, are a *Grenadier de ligne*, by Dardel, and a Carabinier, by Montony. Garlands and allegorical figures are borne by children sculptured in the frieze. It is a beautiful work. Two horse-guards are placed on duty, one on each side. The Tuileries occupy a spot which was once a tile-manufactory, and so called from the original appellation *Tuilerie*. The Palace owes its beginning, in 1564, to Catherine de Medici, mother of Charles IX. who employed Philibert Delorme and Jean Bullant, as her architects: but she completed only the great pavilion in the centre, with the two [illegible] left to Henry IV. [illegible] to enlarge, extend, and finish this magnificent palace. Leveau and D'orbay were the architects employed by Louis XIV. and

and they deviated from the original design, by substituting two ordonnances, one of Corinthian order, the other Composite, surmounted by a pediment and attic.

We went to see the interior, which consists of different salles or halls—highly decorated with pilasters and columns in stucco, and vaulted ceilings adorned with emblematical paintings. In the Salle des Maréchaux are full-length paintings of the Marshals made by Buonaparte; they are esteemed good likenesses, and shine in frames of great elegance.

The ceiling of the Salon de la Paix struck my attention. It was painted in 1668 by Nicholas Loir, and represents the Sun rising, and opening upon the earth. Time points out his course; Spring introduces abundance, Fame proclaims the bounty of the Orb of day; and the four Seasons rejoice in his gifts.

In the Salle du Trône, we saw the Gobelin tapestry, so highly and minutely wrought, that it appeared to give the effect of painting. In one of the salles is seated a most costly statue of solid silver, personifying the City of Paris; the figure is fine and expressive, and the drapery is folded with curious art. The Salle de Spectacle, or the King's private theatre, is in unison with the whole, decorated with Ionic columns, four arches, and a spherical vault.

His Majesty went out late to-day, and we had not much time for further observation; but what I have seen, and been able to pick up, you will think sufficient for one day's employment.

Before we entered the palace, which was not till after three, the King's carriage and that of his attendants were drawn up in readiness for a drive. His Majesty generally goes out, when the weather is fine, about three o'clock. Three noblemen in military habits were seated with him, in his barouche, which was open, and we had a good view of the King. I felt a glow of loyalty and affection for him; the past and the present were contrasted. His long exile, his removal from court to court, his residence in my country, where he found a safe asylum, generous treatment, and a home; his return to the throne of his ancestors, and retirement to Ghent, when hope seemed again to flutter, and expectation looked forward in dubious anxiety—all gave rise to reflection on the instability of human affairs, and on the ways of Providence, which, however unperceived and disregarded by mortals, acts on a system of universal good; and in a mysterious manner operates for the government of the world. If moral evil be productive of benefit, it is like the burst of a violent storm that sweeps before it the noblest edifices of human art, and levels the beautiful productions of nature. The cause and the effect are tremendous.

His Majesty appeared calm and placid, and there is a benignity in his countenance, which indicates a benevolence of disposition. The King looked around him with a complacent smile, and, if his ears were not stunned with the vociferations of loyalty, though demonstrations of that were not wanting, his eye was not offended by want of respect in the spectators—every hat was off, duly inclined many to bend, and as the carriage passed from one gate, the people ran to catch a second glimpse, at the other. I was glad to see this, and I hope that the interval of a few years will bring back the good feeling of his Majesty's subjects, which, it is hoped, was not subdued, but repressed, from various concurrent causes, during the revolutionary phrenzy.

Sept. 8. We spent in visiting the Cathedral Church of Nôtre Dame, the Pantheon, and L'Hotel des Invalides.—Nôtre Dame is one of the largest churches in France. The front is magnificent, and has three doors, two of which are decorated with workmanship of cast iron. The church is in the Gothic style, and was begun early in the eleventh Century, during the reign of Robert, son of Hugh Capet. About the year 522, it was repaired by Childebert, son of Clovis, and consecrated to the Blessed Virgin. Some antient inscriptions and engravings were discovered in 1711, which doubtless belonged to an old heathen temple on this scite, dedicated to Jupiter and other heathen deities, in the reign of Tiberius. St. Denis, the tutelar saint, raised on the ruins of this temple a small church, and dedicated it to St. Stephen, anno 365, temp. Valentinian I. Some Antiquaries date the foundation of the present

present building about the year 1177. The structure is bold and massive, the walls are very thick, and 120 enormous pillars support the edifice, extending through the whole length of the fabric, which is 390 feet long, and 144 wide. Its height is 102 feet. The choir, towards the middle, is richly paved with precious marble, and an eagle, seven feet high and three and a half wide from wing to wing, forms a reading desk. There are two archiepiscopal chairs beautifully wrought. Two large towers rise in the front above the lateral towers. They formerly contained nine bells; seven in the North, and two in the South tower. The largest bell, called *Emanuel*, is all that now remains, and the weight of that is 32,000lb.; its height and diameter are equal, being eight feet. It is eight inches thick, and the clapper weighs 976lb.; and it is said, that 16 men are required to raise it.

On entering, the view from West to East is very grand, and as the stranger passes on, he beholds the numerous chapels or stations on each side the nave;--the life of the Virgin represented in bass-relief, the rich and elegant cornices, eight large paintings of the first masters of the French school, comprising the events that occurred to our Saviour, from his birth to the flight into Egypt; on each side of the altar are two fine pieces of sculpture by Coysevox. On the left is the statue of Louis XIII. on the right that of Louis XIV. both offering the crown to Heaven. That part called the Sanctuary is wonderfully striking. Above is represented, in white marble, the Descent from the Cross; the Virgin is seated in the middle, her arms are extended, and her eyes are raised,—distress and submission are feelingly depicted; on her knees are placed the head and part of the body of Christ, and an angel in a kneeling attitude supports one hand, and another holds the crown of thorns. This piece of art is of the highest order, and was composed and finished in 1723, by the elder Coustou.—There are several fine monuments in this Church: we had not leisure to notice particularly more than the principal one,—that to the memory of Cardinal du Belloi, by Deseine, executed in a grand style, and grouped to admiration. I have to lament that we could not wait to describe more, but detail requires time, and our's was contracted.

This, like other Catholic churches of the Metropolis, is open the whole of the day, and we were affected and edified by the devotion of the females scattered about and offering up their prayers at the foot of the Cross, in silent, and, to all appearance, in sincere acts of piety. We saw likewise some men here and there performing their sacred office, but the number was few in comparison with that of the females.

Thence we visited the *Pantheon*, formerly the Church of St. Genevieve. The present edifice was begun in the reign of Louis XV. in 1767. It is in the form of a cross, and is 340 feet long, and 250 broad. A dome rises in the centre, and is 62 feet 8 inches in diameter, the height of the vaultings from the pavement is 170 feet. The portico has 22 fluted Corinthian columns, 58 feet high, including the base and capitals; these are five feet in diameter, and support a pediment 120 feet long at the base, and 24 feet high. The height of the dome is 282 feet. It is a fine object, and seen from every part of the city. In 1791 the National Assembly decreed that it should be the receptacle of the remains of great men, and they put up this inscription over the portico: "*Aux grand hommes la patrie reconnoisante:*" and these wild enthusiastists translated hither the remains of Voltaire and Rousseau. On the tomb of the first much is said; on that of the latter are the following words: "*Ici repose l'homme de la nature, et de la verité.*" These lights of philosophy have perverted the principles of morality, and obscured the beauty of truth; and the great mischief is, that the pestilent passion for their works, which have done so much harm to mankind, did not follow them, but that it still remains to cherish the flame of infidelity.

We now repaired to the Palace of the *Luxembourg*, called the Chamber of Peers. It was built by Jacques Desbrosses, for Mary de Medici, in 1612, and was appropriated by his present Majesty to the purpose for which it is now used. It is a fine and most finished edifice. It consists of a great square, with a continuation of porticos, and four large pavilions.

The

The basement or lower story is Tuscan, with coupled pilasters, the next is Doric, the third is Ionic. There is a pediment on the side of the court, adorned with allegorical figures by Durell. Towards the garden is a sun dial, supported by Victory and Peace, in alto, by Espercieux; Force and Secrecy by Beauvillet; and Vigilance and War by Cartellier.—I shall say nothing more respecting the exterior, which, like all the public buildings here, is profusely ornamented and crowded with statues. We went into the principal apartments. First, the *Salle de ré-union*, in which is a grand painting, allegorical of the return of Louis XVIII. by Regnault, and an excellent portrait of his Majesty, by Lefebre. There are three noble galleries of paintings;—that of Reubens representing the chief exploits of Hen. IV.; that of Le Sueuer, giving the life of St. Bruno; and that of Vernet, consisting of charming views of seaports of France; there are likewise some delightful paintings by David, such as appear to me equal to those of some of the first masters. —We saw the Chamber of Peers, which is semicircular; its diameter is 77 feet. A number of statues ornament the hall; Wisdom, Eloquence, and Patriotism, are personified in every direction;—*Solon*, by Rolland; *Aristides*, by Cartellier; *Scipio Africanus*, by Ramey; *Demosthenes*, by Pajou; *Cicero*, by Haudon; *Lycurgus*, by Foucou; *Camillus*, by Bridan; *Cincinnatus*, by Chaudet; *Cato of Utica*, by Clodion; *Pericles*, by Masson; *Phocion*, by Delaistre; and *Leonidas*, by Lemot. A marble bust of his Majesty Louis XVIII. is placed in the centre, in front of the seat of the President.

We walked round the gardens, in which are a fountain, and a vast variety of statues. The French delight in sculpture and painting; and their architecture is magnificent: all here is on a great scale; and they seem to pride themselves on their superiority in these respects. They certainly deserve the appellation of a great people; but it must be admitted that in Paris extremes meet. The palaces are undoubtedly vast and grand, the arts are cultivated to excess; but the display is so mixed up with the mean, that a stranger looks at edifices which strike his gazing eye with astonishment, and then turns to the narrowness of the streets, and the total want of comfort in their lofty buildings.

The houses of the tradespeople have an appearance of wealth; they are, generally speaking, lofty mansions; but every floor or suite of rooms is occupied by separate families, and poverty is discernible in the low appearance of the occupants, and in the want of that decent and appropriate effect which might be looked for, but is sought in vain, where the outside is every thing, and the interior dark, dismal, and dirty. This observation, however, is far from applying to many parts of Paris, where there are mansions or hotels, as they are called, in some side-streets, fit for the accommodation of princes: these have large *portes-cochères*, which open into wide courts or square areas; steps, porticos, pillars, and pediments, bespeak grandeur, and these decorate the front of this class of buildings; but, with the exception of a large room or two, fitted up with splendid glasses, fine pilasters, and gilt cornices, there is nothing more. The other apartments are small, and inconvenient, excessively cold in the winter, and rendered more frigid by the sacrifice made to halls and passages.—The folding gates are thrown open, and out comes a respectable looking carriage with heraldic ensigns spread upon the doors, drawn sometimes by four despicable horses in rope-harness; the postillion with his long whip, enormous boots, and wooden-heels.—Some of these grand houses are mere *table-d'hôtes*, where the stranger finds cheap entertainment and respectable society. We who are accustomed to see, in our country, a very different arrangement, on a more suitable scale, where wealth purchased, and enjoys the elegances of life, and where rank is kept up by its proper appointments, cannot refrain from a smile at such incongruities. But custom is every thing, and national habits seem here to be indigenous, otherwise the French and English, separated only by a narrow channel, passable in a few hours, could not differ so much as they do from ourselves in ideas, manners, and sentiments. There is a perfect distinction between the two countries, which hold nothing in common with either

either but the love of philosophy and Science.

(To be continued.)

Mr. Urban, *Nov.* 19.

On the subject of foreign orders of Knighthood, there has lately been some discussion, with respect to the power of transferring to those of this country, on whom the honour has been conferred, a right abstractedly, and *per se*, to wear the insignia of the order, and to prefix the appellation of "Sir" to the Christian name, as in the case of a British knighthood. It appears that these honours, variously ranked, have been numerously conferred on British officers to the amount as follows:

By the	Emperor of Russia	85
	Emperor of Austria	49
	King of Spain	11
	King of Portugal	58
	King of Netherlands	19
	King of Denmark	3
	King of Sweden	17
	King of Prussia	7
	King of Bavaria	11
	King of Naples and Sicily	16
	King of Persia	3
	Ottoman Porte	16

Besides a badge of distinction to 800 British officers serving in Egypt, with some others.

It never was allowed to a British subject to wear the insignia of any foreign order within the British dominions, except by special permission from the Crown; and when this was granted, a notification was constantly published in the Gazette; but in no case was it deemed legal to assume the appellation of "Sir" before the Christian name.

Some few persons, however, it is supposed, who had received foreign honours, with license to wear them, thought proper to consider themselves in a similar situation with that of a British knight; and therefore this erroneous idea produced an order from authority, "that no license or permission since March 1813, to wear the insignia of these orders, and in this country, should authorize the assumption of any style, appellation, rank, precedence, or privilege, appertaining unto a Knight Bachelor of the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland."

The following points, therefore, seem to be now clearly established:

1st. That no British possessor of a foreign order ever was, or is, authorized to wear the insignia thereof, in the united kingdom, without special license from his Majesty.

2dly. That such license, since March 1813, will not authorize the assumption of any rank or title, &c.; and, consequently, the adoption of "Sir," to the Christian name is illegal.

How far those who obtained the license before the above-mentioned period, and thought proper to prefix the British Knight's appellation to their Christian names, can still use that distinction, may admit of doubt; but as, previous thereto it was not forbidden, it may still perhaps by courtesy be allowed. No one will choose to unknight himself, and Government will be silent.

Yours, &c. Scrutator.

Mr. Urban, *Sept.* 24.

The Emperor Justinian, in his volume of Laws, known by the appellation of the "Novels," in which he was assisted by the most eminent professors of civil law in his dominions, acquired the reputation of being possessed of an excellent genius and a liberal mind, corresponding and agreeing with each other; through his direction many of the old established ordinances of his empire were dispelled, and a system of jurisprudence introduced, answerable to the improved state of the times. I should wish the spirit of Justinian were more cultivated in our own country. It is true a Session of Parliament does not pass away without various improvements in legislation taking place; though an impartial observer must perceive great reluctance manifested in overthrowing old established enactments, and more especially those which in the slightest degree, or in any sense affect or bear upon the liberty of the subject.

It appears to me not to be a question of difficulty to decide whether the privilege allowed by the statute 44 Geo. III. c. 98, s. 14, for any person, not being in any way connected with the legal profession, to prepare wills, be productive of benefit or disadvantage to the interests of society? Upon a review of the subject, it will be found to have become a matter of popular complaint, that the Act contains

tains so important an exception; very serious evils in consequence, daily occurring, through persons unskilled in the methods, forms, and niceties, of devising, being engaged in the preparation of wills and testaments; wherein, as in the structure of all legal instruments, it is essential for technical language, only acquired by experience, to be introduced, calculated to admit of no indefinite or inflexible meaning.

The principles which regulate the law of Conveyancing, are of the most general and complex nature; of great intricacy and refinement, beyond a superficial acquaintance, only being attainable by strict diligence and application; and, with the exception of those who intend to become members of the profession, few think it needful to apply to their attainment. Since the increase in dispositions of landed property, great attention appears to be devoted by the profession to this branch of our law, which it is correctly observed by a learned Editor *, "has run into such nice refinements, and such subtle distinctions, and such hardly perceptible webs of artificial sophistry, as might perhaps suggest to any, but an English lawyer, an idea of ludicrous puerility."

The law applicable to this instrument of transmission is derived from abstruse principles; through the indefatigable industry of several gentlemen of eminence, its doctrine is now reduced to something approaching to elementary consistency; and when persons, not amateurs of law, or regularly bred to the profession, and unacquainted with the numerous decisions in the Courts of Chancery and common law, or of the operations of the several statutes in respect to the qualities of estates, engage in the preparation of wills, it is not to be wondered at, if errors are discovered at a period too late to be rectified, when, even among the profession, they not unfrequently afford evidence of a want of skill, and display great poverty of legal intelligence, seldom failing to escape the critical observations of those who experience disappointment under them. It is true, the courts have always, and of late years more particularly, been inclined to give effect to what has obviously appeared to have been the testator's meaning, contrary to the precise rules of the common law (wherefore it was that particular limitations were allowed to operate by way of executory devises, under this instrument of assurance); but even in these cases relief is never afforded, unless the intention be most clearly manifested, and of course, very serious difficulties must often arise, in unravelling the testator's meaning, in part through the omission of technical words, and even in its interpretation the spirit of the law is never forgotten. Individuals in inferior stations of life, or avaricious appetites, often apply to their unprofessional friends for assistance in drawing their wills; the consequence generally is, with respect to the real estate, mistakes present themselves, which either vitiate the grant, or what probably might have been the testator's wish, is overruled by the law, through the penman being unacquainted with the legal diction, or of the system of the law, applicable to the particular case. From these irregularities it will frequently happen, that a door to obscurity is opened, and the title of a devisee becomes involved in doubt,—a widow becomes entitled to dower, where probably not intended,—improper persons are appointed executors,—eldest sons become possessed of property to the entire exclusion of younger children,—persons nominated trustees decline to act, through apprehension of difficulty in carrying the will into execution,—and parties become entangled in litigation.

I am fearful I have already trespassed too long upon your patience. I trust no one who reflects upon the subject I have thus feebly adverted to, will hesitate to agree with me, not only that the little expense incurred, if a testator, through resorting to the assistance of the profession, upon an occasion so important, ought never to be considered as an object, to be compared to the risk he undergoes of making his property the subject of future litigation, in availing himself of the exception in the statute; but that the interests of society would be greatly promoted, by the Act being amended, to counteract the mischief its proviso occasions.

Yours, &c. JULIAN.

* Woodeson, Vinerian Lec.

Mr.

Mr. URBAN, *Dec. 12.*

IN communicating a few detached observations on the subject of Ring's Translation of Virgil, there is no intention given of entering on a literary controversy upon the merits or demerits, the superiority or inferiority, of the English translations of this Prince of epic poets, the immortal Mantuan Bard, which a diversity of writers have favoured us with. To attempt to reconcile such discordant opinions, would be truly an Herculean task. It must nevertheless be a desideratum in Literature, uninfluenced by bigotry on the one hand, or the prevalence of custom and fashion on the other, to substantiate a few plausible reasons why this or that author should claim the pre-eminence, in giving us the best and truest spirit of the original.

It is generally allowed, I believe, that there are many passages in this elegant writer to which it is almost impossible for the English language to do justice. Mr. Ring, in his elaborate and interesting Preface, has justly made the same remark, adding also, that "many translators of Virgil have disappointed their readers, as Jupiter disappointed Ixion, by submitting a shadow to their embrace, instead of a substance; and substituting a cloud for Juno." Again, he says, "If we combine all the beauties of all the translators of Virgil, we should only present the reader with an obscure resemblance of that divine Bard, and a faint image of his perfection. Dryden (he justly observes) has translated some parts of the Eclogues and Georgics, and Pitt, some parts of the Æneid, with success; but it is also as certain, they have, in numberless passages, most egregiously failed." Amidst a host of others, who have been competitors in this arduous undertaking, Mr. Ring enumerates Addison, and others, who have given us only select portions, while Dryden, Trapp, Warton, Neville, Sotheby, Deare, and Stawell, have produced a translation of the whole of Virgil. Sotheby's, he thinks, is more correct than that of Dryden; but Dryden's, in some particular passages, has the "*disjecti membra Poetæ*; more of that fire and pathos, more of that elegance and sublimity, by which the divine original is so eminently distinguished."

Could this character have been uniformly supported, there would have been no plea for the competition of so many other writers. For a number of years, I believe, the expression has been proverbial, "give me Dryden's Virgil, and I will dispense with all the rest, as no other is required." This doctrine, however, will at length be refuted, not from the assertions of Mr. Ring alone, but from the avowed opinion of some of the best writers of the present and past ages.

What says Mr. Pope?

"Immortal Dryden wanted, or forgot,
The last and greatest art, the art to blot."

Many a reader of Dryden is tempted to exclaim,

"So thick the beauties and the faults appear,
Those I could read, if these were not so near."

There are few, I believe, in these days of refined Literature but must concur with Mr. Ring, when he says, "For some of the blemishes with which his (Dryden's) Translation abounds, his age and infirmity may be pleaded as an apology; but no apology can be offered for the flagrant violation of decorum, and the gross obscenity with which his pages are too often polluted; nor is it a justification of his conduct to allege that in his better days he was the Poet Laureat of Charles the Second. It ill becomes him, or any other translator, to express the sentiments of so chaste and modest an author as Virgil, whose works are put into the hands of youth, and employed for the purposes of instruction, in the language of that licentious age."

Another writer, mentioned by Mr. Ring, of the name of Martin, who only translated the Eclogues and Georgics into prose, and who, therefore, could not be supposed to be a rival of Dryden, accuses him of frequently mistaking the sense, or omitting the text of Virgil, debasing his language, and adding what is neither expressed nor understood in the original; besides his using figurative language where the subject required simplicity. He accuses him also of abominable obscenity and extravagant rant.

Warton, in his preface, when speaking of Dryden, says, "I must beg leave to observe with truth, and I hope

hope with modesty, that in his version of the Eclogues and Georgics, there are so many gross mistakes, so many careless, incorrect lines, and such wild deviations from his original, as are utterly astonishing in so great and true a genius."

Another writer, Jephson, in his book entitled "Roman Portraits," says, "Dryden, himself a great poet, is often unfaithful, diffuse, licentious, or negligent. I have never met with any person who recollected twenty lines together of his translation, while hundreds not only remember, but cannot forget, almost whole books of the original.—The version of Pitt is less licentious, and in particular passages more brilliant, but, upon the whole, languid: while Trapp (as Dr. Johnson observes) is now only a clandestine refuge for the laziness of school-boys."

The same writer proceeds in saying, "Happening lately to cast my eye over a page or two of Dryden's version of the Georgics, it really appeared to me like burlesque; more contemptibly ludicrous than the avowed Travesty of Cotton; with no more resemblance to the beautiful original than subsists between the mask of an ape, and the countenance of Antinous."—In another place he says, "The inequalities of Shakspeare are not more frequent nor so unaccountable as those of the literate John Dryden. There is indeed as much difference between Virgil in his Roman *toga*, and in his English doublet, as between a forest tree in June and January; or between the right side of gobelin tapestry, and the wrong."

Dr. Johnson's strictures are not less severe than the preceding writers. He tells us that "Dryden's learning was not extensive, that his vanity now and then betrays his ignorance, and that he is sometimes unexpectedly mean; that his faults of negligence are beyond recital; and that there are seldom ten lines together in his translation, without something of which the reader is ashamed."

In the execution of his work, Mr. Ring, with great modesty, allows, that to translate after Dryden, where Dryden appears like himself, would be deemed superfluous, if not presumptuous; but, unfortunately, his translation of Virgil is unequal. It is a checkered performance; a tissue of light and shade. Finding, however, on examination, that Dryden had been successful in some passages, he determined to incorporate them with his own. To give it in his own words, he says, "Having rendered the two first Eclogues into English, I compared them with those of Dryden; and, sensible of Dryden's superiority in certain passages, which I despaired to equal, resolved to abridge my labour in the remaining Eclogues; and instead of translating them, to adopt Dryden's translation; and only to alter those parts which required improvement. In the Eclogues, therefore, I made Dryden's, in the Georgics, my own; and in the Æneid, Pitt's translation, the basis of this work."—He says further, "Pitt's translation of the Æneid appears to me decidedly superior to that of Dryden; but although at first he supports the dignity of the Mantuan Bard, yet, in the progress of his work, he is often careless and incorrect; often harsh and unpoetical; and the similes in general, which are the principal ornaments of that celebrated Poem, are not well rendered."

On the whole, Mr. Ring has the sanction of many learned and respectable friends, for the successful accomplishment of his laborious undertaking, some of whom have declared the versification to be uncommonly harmonious, and the sense of the original closely adhered to, without the version being too literal and servile. With respect also to lines, or half lines, of former respectable translations being mixed with his own, no fault is ascribed. If a line is uncommonly well done, no attempt should be made "*rem actam agere*," but to copy either from Dryden or Pitt, is equally praiseworthy.

The Bishop of Clonfert, who was Mr. Ring's tutor at Winchester, pays him the highest compliment for the execution of his work, but regrets that a similar performance, published by the Rev. Mr. Symmons, should have made its appearance at the same time. It should be understood, however, that Mr. Symmons's is only a translation of the Æneid.

Another reverend and learned friend of the author's says, "Mr. Ring's translation, which is carefully sustained throughout, will furnish a well-ordered feast to the reader of taste, often

often disgusted with slovenly passages in other works of a similar kind; and the idea of adopting the more felicitous lines of Dryden and Pitt, was certainly most judicious."

To conclude, Mr. Urban, as I should be unwilling to trespass on your columns with too long a paper, I may on some other occasion beg leave to present you with some further testimonials in favour of Mr. Ring's successful exertions. However his talents may now* be encouraged or rewarded, there is not a doubt that posterity will do him justice; that we shall no longer incur the national disgrace of being without a compleat and faithful translation of that immortal Bard; and that Ring's Virgil will, by the unprejudiced and candid reader, be universally adopted. It has fewer exceptions and defects than any preceding translation, and his annotations are copious and interesting. He has indeed erected a monument of Fame, commensurate with his extensive genius and learning.

It will be recollected that this is not the first time Mr. Ring has given a specimen of his poetical talents. Several minor poems, among which was his "Commemoration of Handel," published in 1786, have been favourably received, and the different Reviews were unanimous in their encomiums on his "elegant and harmonious verse." BATHONIENSIS.

Mr. URBAN, *Dec.* 15.

IN excavating the foundation of one of the new houses in Cockspur-street, near the West entrance to the Mews, the remains of some antient building have been brought to light. They consist of fragments of three walls, lying at no very great distance from each other, but in different directions. The largest runs East and West, and is about six feet in thickness; it is composed chiefly of ragstone, with a small proportion of chalk and flint, and a few bricks. The other two, which are situated West of the first, run North and South, and are exactly parallel to each other, the extremity of one joining the beginning of the other; one of them is very perfect and substantial, and reaches nearly to the surface of the ground. There is no indication of the fragments being connected, but their situations, I think, show that they were.

Previous to the great alterations in this neighbourhood, Whitcomb-street went over part of the site of these foundations. This street was formerly called Hedge-lane, and two centuries ago literally was what its name bespoke. The building, therefore, to which these ruins appertained, must be of very remote antiquity, as indeed the mixture of brick with the stone in the construction of the walls shows it to be.

The most probable idea which suggests itself at present is, that these remains were part of the ruins of the Royal Mews, burnt in 1534*, and abandoned on building the succeeding structure. This is warranted in some degree by the circumstance of their concealment under ground for so many years; but even if this was ascertained to be correct, they evidently have belonged to some still older building, whose original destination is involved in the darkest obscurity.

The discovery of some human bones among the ruins would lead us to believe they marked the site of a religious edifice. A hermitage, dedicated to St. Catherine, once existed at Charing Cross†; and higher up, near Pall Mall, was a small church‡; but the situation of neither corresponds exactly with the foundations now discovered, though it is not utterly improbable, that they may have belonged to some chapel, which falling to decay for want of a sufficient endowment, before the general destruction of such institutions, no trace of its existence has been preserved. E.I.C.

Mr. URBAN, *Holyport, Dec.* 21.

IN this period of agricultural distress, the heavy pressure of the Poor Laws is a most serious object, and the doubt which is entertained by many well-informed and liberal minded persons, whether the mode of relief which has been of late years adopted, does not produce more misery by destroying provident cares, and encouraging early marriages, than the relief itself can counterbalance,

* This, alas! is now too late. See our Obituary, p. 643.

* Pennant's London, edit. 1813, p. 151.
† Ibid. ‡ Ibid. p. 161.

lance, has excited general attention, and several plans have, in consequence, been adopted in different parishes, with the view to reduce the Parochial Rates, and to compel the labouring class to rely more on their own exertions and prudence, than they have of late been in the habit of doing.

One plan which, it is hoped, will become general, from the scarcity of money, and consequently cheapness of provisions, is the taking into the farm-houses the carter-boys and young men, who, by being under the master's eye, will become more orderly, and not desirous of leaving a good home and plentiful table, to marry and provide for themselves.

But the mode adopted by a neighbouring parish deserves consideration.

Under the advice of the principal proprietor, a highly respectable and intelligent man, the parishioners in vestry agreed, that the weekly pensioners who were for the most part old and infirm, should be taken off the parish books, and supported by private benevolence. Some cases occurred, where it was found that the relatives had the means of assisting the infirm members of their family, and would do so, if the parish would not. The experiment was tried, by refusing relief, and succeeded. In other cases the gentlemen and farmers voluntarily agreed each to support a poor pensioner; and the smaller occupiers joined two, three, or more together, to support one, according to the proportion they would have paid of the Poor Rates. But, as the application to several occupiers for the amount of one pension was found to occasion inconvenience to the persons so supported, it was determined that in such cases the contributors should pay their quotas to the overseer, who would pay it over to the pensioner.

The next measure was to relieve all the other paupers in the poor-house only, and the diet to be milk-porridge, potatoes, and bread, the quantity not being limited; the paupers are thus kept in good health.

I will not trespass further by arguing on the necessity of stimulating the poor to exertion, but will conclude by giving you the result of the measures I have detailed. The parochial expenditure, from the end of July to the beginning of December, has been reduced to one-sixth of the sum usually expended in a period of similar duration. H. Walter.

Mr. Urban, *Oct.* 22.

I SHALL be obliged to any of your Correspondents to inform me when the symbols of a Lion, a Calf, a Man, and a flying Eagle, were first applied to the Evangelists? If those symbols were taken from the 4th chap. and 7th verse of the book of Revelations, why were they not applied in the same order to the Evangelists, as found in that book; viz. the Lion to St. Matthew, as that Gospel bears the earliest date, &c.

I have lately read with much pleasure Turner's Tour through Normandy. In vol. II. p. 27, he proposes to his friend a difficulty, which, he says, had long puzzled him; viz. the connexion which Catholic divines find between St. Luke's Bull and the word Zecharias; for it appears by the following distich from the Rhenish Bible, that some such cause leads them to regard this symbol as peculiarly appropriate to the third Evangelist:

"Effigies vituli, Luca, tibi convenit, extat
Zacariæ in scriptis mentio prima tuis."

I have in vain attempted to find out this *appropriate* symbol, and it puzzles me no less than the learned author. For what connexion or appropriation can there be between Vitulus and Zacariæ? C.

Mr. Urban, *Oct.* 23.

FOR many years, during the summer months, I have observed, whilst travelling at an early hour, that the road shadowed by the trees was frequently wet by torrents of rain, whilst the exposed parts of the road were dry and dusty. The hotter the preceding evening had been, the greater quantity of moisture was condensed. Trees young and flourishing generated the most dew. I think it is a subject well worthy the consideration of those interested in navigable canals. In those districts where water is scarce, a plantation or an avenue of trees might with great advantage be planted on each side of the canal. In the heat of summer these trees would not prevent evaporation; but, when hanging over the canal, would contribute a plentiful supply of water. What species of trees condense the largest portion of dew? W.

Mr.

LYDIATE ABBEY, LANCASHIRE.

Mr. Urban, *Dec.* 20.

LYDIATE ABBEY (as it is called) in the parish of Halsall, co. Lancaster, is about ten miles from Liverpool, on the road leading from that town to Halsall, and the fashionable bathing place of Southport. This interesting ruin *(see Plate II.)* was no doubt formerly a Chapel, attached to the neighbouring Hall, which was then the seat of the Lords of the Manor. The Lords of Lydiate have been, successively, the families of Lydiate, Blackburne, Ireland, Anderton, and Blundell, as appears in the pedigree of these families in Gregson's "Fragments for Lancashire," (p. 222) traced down to the present possessor, Charles-Robert Blundell, of Ince-Blundell, Esq.

The Chapel was probably built by the Ireland family, temp. Henry VIII. The initials of the rebuilder of the Hall, Lawrence Ireland, are carved on a doorcase in the house.

The walls of the Chapel are still tolerably entire, but the ornamental parts are much mutilated by the hand of time. It has been asserted that the building was never completed, but I am of a different opinion, having found small fragments of glass in the mortar in several parts of the East window.

The following are the only inscriptions on the tomb-stones now legible:

"Here lyeth the body of Francis Waldsgrave, who departed this life on the 28th day of November, 1701, in the 75th year of his age."

"Sa. Ro. Ca. Ecc. Sacer, ob. die 2° Ap. An'o Domini 1728, æt. suæ 74. *Requiescat in pace.*"

"Here lyeth the body of Joseph Draper, who departed this life on the 26th day of April, 1703, in the 33d year of his age."

"Here lye the
Body of John
Mosson, who d
eparted the . . .
. . . . . .
5 year . . . . . .
Aaige Anno D. . . .
172. . ."

"Rs. Ds. Johannes Blackburne."

Over the arch of the porch is a coat of arms, a chevron between 6 fleurs-de-lis, and on each side the initials I. I. (probably John Ireland), who lived in the 6th year of Henry VIII. S. R.

Mr. Urban, *Dec.* 4.

MR. TORRENS'S observations (p. 429) on threshing-machines for abridging labour, and the advantages of them, and of abolishing small farms to make one large one, have the direct contrary effect to that which he supposes. The rich farmer who can afford to buy a threshing-machine is the man who apparently gains by it, as he employs fewer labourers; but what becomes of these poor men thus deprived of work? The fact is unhappily proved, that they must apply to the parish for relief; the rich farmer pays a share of this, and thus diminishes his supposed profit, but a share of this additional burden is borne by those inhabitants who are not farmers, many of whom are themselves little removed from the necessity of applying for parochial relief.

His next proposition of abolishing nine small farms to make one large one, is, that it will enable the one great man, by employing machinery, and otherwise abridging and economising labour, to perform the same quantity of work, with a less number of hands, bring a greater proportional surplus produce to market, and afford to pay a higher rent than while he continued on his small farm; the consequence, says Mr. Torrens, is that the landlord, tempted by a higher rent, lets the ten farms to this one man, and consequently, he admits that the other nine farmers with their families sink to the condition of agricultural labourers on the estate. So far, says he, the effect is injurious. But, on the other hand, the employment of more efficacious machinery, and the more economical application of labour, which are found admissible in large concerns, would enable the great farmer, with a given expenditure, to raise a greater produce than before, to break up old lands, and *consequently furnish the means of employing a larger number of* (the reader will surely be a little surprised to find of whom this additional number is to consist) *manufacturing labourers!* He then admits that this throwing all the farms into one will destroy the comfort of nine families reduced from the state of small farmers to that of day labourers, but additional comfort will result to the one who enjoys the large farm, and the

The gift he gave vnto the poore, she hath inlarg'd the same,
With five pounds added to his five vnto her Christian fame,
Hath pigged them both to the chvrchemen here no wise to be delay'd,
But that yearely to the poore of Cumner be a marke of silver pay'd,
Which is the full appointed rente of the whole bequeathed some,
And so for ever shall remayne, vntill the dayes of dome.
In Cumner, for the poore's reliefe, Margery Welsh doth will
The charge of this, when is she deade, may be performed still."

Nearly adjoining is a neat mural monument of marble, ornamented with two fluted pilasters in the Doric style, thus inscribed:

"Nigh this place lieth the bodies of Dudson Bacon, of this parish, esq. and Anne, daughter of Thomas James, esq. of Serlwell, in the forest of Dean, in the county of Gloucester, his wife; the latter of which departed this life Sept. 9, A. D. 1711, aged 57; the former Oct. 17, A.D. 1715, aged 55."

Over the entablature are these arms: Argent, a fess Gules, between three buckles of the second; impaling Azure, on a chevron Or three purses Sable, between three lions passant guardant of the second. Crest, a fox séjant, the dexter paw elevated.

Upon the same side Westward of the window is a mural free stone monument, inscribed:

"In memory of Norris Hodson, shipwright and mariner, born in this town the 14th of June, 1716, and died on board of his Majesty's ship the Gloucester, in the squadron commanded by Commodore Anson, on the 14th of June, 1741, and was buried in the great South Sea, in hope of a joyful resurrection, 'when the Sea shall give up her dead.'

Our life is ever on the wing,
And death is ever nigh;
The moment we begin to live,
We all begin to die."

This monument was erected at the sole expence of Mr. Quainton, 1743.

Arms: quarterly, first and fourth, Argent; second and third, Gules, a fret Or; over all a fess Azure. Crest, a raven rising.

The roof is of timber, and the pannels, which are formed by the intersection of the beams, are ceiled. The timbers are supported by brackets pierced with quatrefoils, resting on corbels, as rudely carved as those which have been previously noticed on the exterior of the Southern side.

The nave is connected with the aile by three arches of the pointed form, resting on two columns, and a pier at each end. The pillars differ in their shape, one being of a circular, and the other of an octangular form. The piers are square, but have a torus wrought out at their angles on the side next the nave.

In the Western window of the North side is a curious little fragment of painted glass. It represents a lady kneeling before a faldstool, on a chequered pavement, with her hands closed. A legend in old characters surrounded this subject, which is of a circular form; but, through the negligence of the glazier, the pieces have been so displaced as to render the whole illegible *. I am informed, that this antient morceau is not indigenous to the church, but that it was transported from the Hall to its present situation by the grandfather of the present clerk.

At the East end of the aile are some old seats, the carvings at the ends of which are executed with great spirit. In the East pier is an elaborate piscina, very similar to that noticed in the description of the Chapel. The beams of the roof rest on large stone corbels, most hideously and grotesquely carved. The Eastern end is raised one step above the paving of the church, and was appropriated as a burial-place for the Peacock family; in memory of which the following monuments have been inscribed.

Against the Eastern wall a tablet of marble, with this inscription:

* I am happy to embrace this opportunity of informing your readers, that the Dean and Chapter of Bristol have employed the ingenious Mr. Millar (late of Swallow-street, but now of the New or Regent-street, London), to adjust and repair the beautiful painted glass in their Cathedral. It were much to be wished, that this Artist should meet with the most ample support, since it is probable that no other person has studied the antient modes of glazing with greater perseverrance, or imitated the spirit and colouring of antient paintings on glass with greater success.

"Hic

"Hic jacet
Alicia Peacock,
relicta
Caroli Peacock,
quæ
vixdum viginti annos viduata
compleverat.
Propter pietatem erga liberos,
Erga pauperes liberalitatem,
Erga omnes benevolentiam,
lugenda obiit,
die Maii xxi,
anno { D'ni 1715,
Ætatis suæ 50."

Arms: Gules, a fess Argent between three plates, each charged with a lozenge Sable; impaling, Vert, on a chevron Or five mullets Sable, between three griffins' heads erased of the second.

On the North side of the pier is a neat mural monument, thus inscribed:

"Near this place lies interred the body of Whorwood Peacock, gentleman, who departed this life, August 11, 1759, aged 72, in humble hope of a joyfull resurrection through the merits of his dear Saviour. He was a sincere friend, and good Christian, which make him much lamented. To whose memory this monument is erected, by his only surviving sister Mrs. Mary Peacock. Here also lieth the body of Dean Peacock, gent. and of Mary Peacock, the sister of Dean and Whorwood Peacock. She departed this life Nov. 30, 1761, aged 69 years. And from her affectionate regard to this place of her birth and family, bequeathed the Vicar and Churchwardens the sum of five hundred pounds in trust, to distribute the yearly interest thereof to a schoolmaster and schoolmistress, and three poor old maidens or widows, in the manner and proportions particularly mentioned in her will. May the objects of her charity always show their gratitude to her memory by their thankfulness to God, and a proper use of her bounty to them!"

Arms: Gules, a fess Argent between three plates, each charged with a lozenge Sable.

On an upright freestone:

"Here lyeth the body of Francis the daughter of Charles Peacock, and Alice his wife, who departed this life March the 12th, an. Dom. 1688-9, aged 11 months.

Thrice happy child, for surely she
Was borne on purpose for to be
Translated to eternitie."

In the church-yard is the basis of an old stone cross; and the memorial of an old shepherd who attained the age of 107 years.

Near the Church is the School-house, which was erected with materials obtained from the *Place*. The School is supported chiefly by the legacy of Mrs. Peacock, and the office of pedagogue is held by the parish clerk.

The antiquities of Chilswell and Dane Courts are too intricate for me to take them into consideration at present. At the latter hamlet there was antiently a mansion house, and a large stone statue of Queen Elizabeth, which formerly adorned it, stands now in the garden of Mr. Salisbury Richards, near Ferry Hinksey.

The parish register is very old, but contains no entry worthy of particular notice; and with respect to the old customs which formerly prevailed here, I refer your readers to the account of this parish by the Rev. Dr. Buckler, contained in the "Bibliotheca Topographica Britannica." Y.

Mr. Urban, *Nov.* 5.

PERMIT me to offer a few observations which have been suggested by "the list of those Barons who were connected with the Magna Charta" (p. 292). The particular reference of my remarks will be seen by consulting the corresponding numbers in the Letter of N. Y. W. G.

1. Who the person was that is here intended appears extremely doubtful. *Richard Earl of Clare* was not living when the Charter was settled. The Earl of Clare at that time in being, was named Gilbert, and is afterward mentioned (No. 10) as Earl of Hertford and Gloucester also.

Your Correspondent tells us, that from the time that the title of Clare passed into the family of De Burgh, "it was called Clarence." Now, on the contrary, Sir John Hollis of Haughton was created Earl of Clare 21 Jac. I. His male issue became extinct in 1711; but in 1714 the title of Clare was again revived in favour of Thomas Pelham, who was also created Duke of Newcastle.

2. *William de Fortibus*, Earl of Albemarle, who lived in the time of King John, bore for his arms, Argent, a chief Gules. The arms given by N.Y.W.G. were (with a chief Or) those of his mother's third husband Baldwin de Betune, who died without issue male.

Your

Your Correspondent appears generally to have followed the authority of Pine, who, in the margin of his well-known fac-simile, professes to give the arms from documents in the College of Arms, but certainly without much care in the selection.

3. *Geoffry Fitz-Piers*, alias de Magna-villa, bore on his quartered shield of gold and red, a black escarbuncle.

4. The file used by *Saeir de Quincy* does not appear to have been confined to any specific number of points. On the obverse of his seal, the escutcheon bears it with eight points or lambeaux; on the hind part of his horse caparisons it has nine; and on the fore part, but five. On the reverse of the same seal, we find the shield charged with a file of seven points.

6. In the North aile of Westminster Abbey will be found the arms of this Baron sculptured and painted on the wall; Or, a cross Gules, and superscribed "*Rogerus Bigod.*"

7. The arms of this *Robert de Vere* have been frequently given thus: Or, on a quarter Azure semé de lis Or, a mullet of six points of the last. But he certainly used the same as the succeeding Earls of this family; viz. Quarterly, Gules and Or, in the dexter canton a mullet Argent. The mistake has arisen from an imperfect inspection of the shield, which is borne by his sepulchral figure in the church of Hatfield Broad-Oak, co. Essex, which escutcheon is evidently quartered, and charged with the mullet, but the rich diaper which covers the whole of it having in the first and fourth quarters been executed with a fleur de lis pattern, it has been ignorantly taken for a specific bearing.

8. *John Marshall, jun.* nephew of the Earl of Pembroke. The arms attributed to this Baron in the list of N. Y. W. G. and in Pine's plate, viz. per pale Or and Vert, a lion rampant Gules, were used by the Earls of Pembroke only, as Lords Marshall; but this John, who was Baron of Hensham in right of Aliva his wife, the daughter and heir of Hubert de Rie, did bear Gules, a bend lozenge Or.

9. *Fitz Walter.* This Baron was probably chosen leader, from his being Constable of the Tower of London, an office which at that period must necessarily have conferred considerable powers on its possessor.

A strange want of good taste and of genealogical knowledge is exhibited in the great window at Arundel Castle. The late Duke of Norfolk, merely that he might be made the leading figure of the composition, is placed as the representative of the Baron Fitzwalter; and his page bears those arms (but erroneously tinctured). The house of Howard have not the slightest claim to the barony of Fitz Walter, while at the same time their relationship to the houses of Bigod, Mowbray, and Albini, is clear and satisfactory.

10. Vide observation the first.

11. The Cliffords always quarter, for the arms of *Vesci*, Or, a cross Sable.

12. *Hugh Bigot* was the eldest son of Roger Earl of Norfolk (v. N° 6), and most probably bore the same arms, differenced, during the life of his father, by a label.

The paly coat was not used by this family until after the Marshalship had been assigned to Earl Roger, son of this Hugh.

14. *The Mayor of London.* According to Stow, William Hardel was Mayor of London at this period, and bore, Vert a fess floré contre floré de Or. Armorial bearings for a civil officer of so early a date must be received with great suspicion.

15. Pine, when giving Ermine, two bars Vert, for the arms of *Lanvallei*, appears to have confounded that name with De Laval.

17. This should have been *Ranulph, Earl of Chester*, who was concerned in the establishment of the Charter, and bore for arms Azure, three garbs Or.

18. *Richard de Percy* used for his arms, Or, a lion rampant Azure; his paternal coat. He was descended from the Earls of Brabant, but his father had adopted the name of Percy in consequence of an agreement to that effect, on his marriage with Agnes de Percy.

19. Concerning *John Fitz Robert*, there is considerable obscurity; it is supposed that he was nearly related to the Clares and Fitzwalters. The arms, Or, two chevrons Gules, favour the supposition.

20. *Malet.* This family did not at the period in question use for their arms, Azure, three escalops Or; nor until after the marriage with the heir of

of Deandon, whose coat it was: their previous bearing was Gules, a lion rampant Or, debruised with a bendlet Ermine.

21. *Say.* William Lord Clinton, ancestor of the Duke of Newcastle, married the eldest of the coheirs.

22. Of *Roger de Moubray*, who was the third brother of William (v. No. 13), very little is known; it is, however, very unlikely that he bore the same arms as his elder brother.

24. *Richard Montfichett* used for his arms, Gules, three chevrons Or; which had been adopted by his father after his marriage with the daughter of the Earl of Clare; being those of that family, differenced by a reversion of the tinctures.

To these observations I shall add the arms of Stephen de Langton, Archbishop of Canterbury, who well deserves to be here remembered for his strenuous exertions towards the formation and completion of this important Charter. They were, per pale Azure and Gules, a bend Or.

Yours, &c. W. MENT.

Mr. URBAN, *Dec.* 18.

THE copy of the work by Thos. Forde, noticed in Part i. p. 121, is now laying before me. It is entitled "*A* Theatre," &c. as already stated, and the Preface "to the reader" shows the compiler's own view of his labour. He says,

"Reader, I here present thee with a dish of *Apothegmes*, pulled from the *leaves* of many authours; if they please thee in the *tasting* but as much as they did me in the *gathering*, I shall not doubt their entertainment. Amongst those swarms of books which our age is daily glutted with, there is not one author hath travelled in this road, nor any one book of this nature (that I know) in our language, except a *manual* of that great advancer of learning, Sir Francis Bacon, which hath long since been out of print. I had therefore some temptation to have added mine as a supplement to his; but upon second thoughts, considering none ever attempted to add a line to that piece Apelles left imperfect, I have chosen rather to erect a new frame by his model, than to build upon another's foundation.

"That the volume is *small*, my diligence hath been the *greater*, for I have laboured to *substract*, rather than *multiply* them; not putting in every one I met with, but what was best, at least in my opinion. These are but the *first fruits;* your acceptance may ripen them into a larger *harvest*, if God shall lend me time and opportunity." &c.

The "larger harvest" never appeared, and it may be necessary to remark, the *Apothegmes* only form part of a volume of miscellanies by Forde, commencing with two leaves of sig. C, and ending at the seventh leaf of sig. I.

The following may serve as a specimen of the compilation:

"Euripides, when he brings in any woman in his tragedies, makes them alwayes bad. Sophocles, in his tragedies, maketh them alwayes good; whereof when Sophocles was asked the reason, he made this answer: 'Euripides (saith he) represents women as they be; I represent them as they ought to be.'

"King James, after he had moderated as Dr. of the Chair at Oxford in all faculties, when in the publique library there, he beheld the little chaines wherewith the several books were fastned to their places. 'I could wish (saith he), if ever it be my lot to be carried captive, to be shut up in this prison, to be bound with these chains, and to spend my life with these fellow-captives that stand here chained.'

"A pleasant courtier and servitor of King Henry the VIIIth, to whom the King had promised some good turn, came and prayed the King to bestow a living on him that he had found out, worth 100*l.* by the year more than enough. 'Why (said the King), we have no such in England.' 'Yes, Sire (said he), the Provostship of Eaton; for he is allowed his diet, his lodging, his hors-meat, his servants' wages, his riding charge, and 100*l.* per annum besides.'

"It was an excellent saying of Herod the sophist, when he was pained with the gout in his hands and feet, 'When I would eat (said he), I have no hands; when I would go, I have no feet; but when I must be pained, I have both hands and feet!'

"A farmer rented a grange, generally reported to be haunted with fairies, and paid a shrewd rent for the same at each half year's end. Now a gentleman asked him how he durst be so hardy as to live in the house, and whether no spirits did trouble him? 'Truth (said the farmer), there be two saints in Heaven vex me more than all the devils in Hell; namely, the Virgin Mary and Michael the archangel;' on which days he paid his rent."

Yours, &c. EU. HOON.

Mr. URBAN, *Dec.* 19.

A GREAT and apparently increasing evil, which is almost daily forced upon my notice, induces me to request

request a corner in your pages, with the hope that the subject may catch the eye of those whose immediate province it is to redress the grievance;—I allude to the present state of Hyde Park. Usually passing thro' twice a-day, I have observed, with pain, during this wet and dreary season, one and frequently two wretched females crouched day after day on the swampy earth! unsheltered from the drenching rain, and apparently remaining therethroughout the night. The spot they mostly frequent is under the Knightsbridge wall, and being contiguous to the barracks, it may be readily believed that they are not always without companions.—Thus are these unhappy creatures suffered to destroy their own lives, contaminate others, and outrage public feeling and decency. Surely these are fit objects for the benevolent exertions of the Guardian or other similar Society; and indeed one has been rescued from this very spot by their means. But should they be found deaf to the gentle voice of persuasion, and bent upon their own destruction, the stronger arm of the law should, for the sake of others, be called in to remove them.

Another annoyance is the number of idle and disorderly persons that are suffered to infest every part of the Park, particularly about Tyburn Gate, rendering it extremely unpleasant, if not unsafe, for females to walk unattended. Boys also, during the summer, are permitted to bathe at a time when the Park is much frequented. These, and many other nuisances, call loudly for correction. The lodges, whose tenants are dignified with the name of Park-keepers, with orders to exclude all beggars and disorderly persons, being converted into milk-houses, tend rather to increase the evil they were originally designed to prevent, and (with the exception of the one at Kensington Gate, which is a pattern of neatness and cleanliness) are kept in a most slovenly condition. These and every other building about the Park should only be occupied on the condition of being kept with scrupulous order, neatness, and cleanliness, and be rendered, as far as possible, ornamental.

Kensington Gardens present the reverse of all this. There a number of men are constantly on the watch to exclude improper persons, and prevent any misdemeanour or petty depredation; besides which, they neatly ornament the spot immediately around their respective stations; they are provided with a suitable dress, and are, I believe, chiefly soldiers who have served at Waterloo. Such men must ever possess a peculiar claim upon the gratitude of the country; and these and similar sources of occupation afford a well-merited provision for the declining years of their lives, so often hazarded in defence of those who live at ease in their possessions.

It seems impossible to assign any reason why some equally effective plan should not be adopted in Hyde Park, and indeed in the two others also, to which the preceding remarks equally apply.

At the present time, when every mind is on the stretch to devise means for competing with a rapidly increasing population, one might hope that every such source of employment would be eagerly seized; and if promptly and judiciously carried into effect, it would afford permanent occupation to numbers, be a great accommodation to the public, and do honour to the country. M.

Mr. Urban, *Dec. 28.*

THE communication of J. S. (p. 304) respecting the repairs of St. Paul's Cathedral, and the additional remarks of your Correspondent A. H. (p. 420) on this subject, having found admission in your pages, it is but justice to make like honourable mention of the thorough internal repairs now carrying on in Westminster Abbey, by direction of the Dean and Chapter, from whose funds the expense, which will be very considerable, is to be defrayed. Under the able superintendance of Mr. Chantrey and other eminent artists, workmen of every description are daily employed in cleaning and judiciously repairing the injuries inflicted by the hand of Time or wanton violence, on the various monuments. The iron railing by which they were surrounded, has been removed; and the inscriptions, several of which are nearly illegible, are to be restored; thus snatching these interesting records of the dead from a premature oblivion. Some alterations are to be made in the choir,

choir, the ceiling painted, and the organ and ornamental work regilt. When these improvements are completed, and this noble and venerable edifice again opened to the public, it is hoped that care will be taken to appoint fit persons who shall vigilantly restrain the childish propensity of visitors from scribbling on and defacing the monuments, &c.

Every one must be gratified at seeing this general spirit of improvement; and let us trust that a continuance of peace will afford us the means and opportunity for carrying on these patriotic works, so much more becoming a Christian country than those devastating wars, under the effects of which we still continue to suffer. D. S.

JERVAUX ABBEY, YORKSHIRE*.

JERVAUX ABBEY, a corruption from "*Yorevaux*," or the Vale of the Ure, is situated on the banks of that river, at about three miles distance from Middleham. It was one of the larger monasteries; and although its remains cannot vie, in point of consequence, with those of Fountains, and some other noble monastic sites which adorn this county, it outrivals them all in the novelty of the change exhibited by the late restoration of its vestiges from the inhumed state in which they had continued for centuries. To the writer of these remarks, who passed by the spot twenty years ago, and saw only a gateway nearly choked up, and two or three insulated portions of wall, the extensive spread of building which met his eye on a second visit, in the year 1819, appeared little short of magical effect, and even put him on enquiring as to the identity of the place. An entire new visitor cannot indeed have the same enjoyment; but to any one possessing a genuine taste for this species of antiquity, there is sufficient scope for gratification, as may appear from the notice which follows of the principal features of this *now* interesting ruin.

The Church part of the monastery is barely traceable by the surface of the floor, which has been most happily restored with its tomb-stones and other appendages. It discloses a nave, side ailes, and transept; the latter near the East end. According to a ground plan, attached to Dr. Whitaker's History of Yorkshire, the whole length is about 240 feet, of which 160 comprise the nave, and the remaining 80 the transept, choir, and Lady Chapel. The breadth of the nave is 30 feet, and of the side-ailes about seven feet and a half each. The length of the transept 105 feet; its breadth (including an attached side aile) 40 feet. The blocks of all the pillars dividing the nave from the ailes are perceptible, as are also the bases of two or three, which bases are of the torus form. The site of the high altar is discoverable. In the nave and choir are five or six tomb-stones: the ornaments of some of these are in good condition, and the inscriptions legible. Amongst them is one, with a cross and chalice, in memory of "T. Dunwell, Canon of St. Leonard's, York."

The Chapter-House is at the South end of the transept; a small passage intervening. It has been a handsome room divided by hexagonal marble pillars with acanthus capitals, a characteristic of the early Pointed style: many of these are entire. In this building are six or seven ornamented tomb-stones of abbots and others, the inscriptions of which are most of them legible.

Beyond the Chapter-House are the vestiges of the Refectory, measuring 95 feet by about 20. A row of pillars stood along the centre, of which most of the bases, with a portion of the shafts, are visible. It has been lighted by a range of fourteen or fifteen windows of the Pointed style. The spaces of ten of these are still discoverable. Beyond, and adjoining, is the site of the kitchens and offices; and, near them, the remains of a large room with three handsome pointed windows.

Near the last-mentioned buildings, in the South-East angle of the monastery, are the traces of a groupe of apartments, supposed to have been the Abbot's mansion, with its offices and appendages. In one of these are the remains of two windows in the Pointed style, surmounted by a circular one. The expansion of these windows into double lights, and their orna-

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* For this account we are obliged to the same kind Correspondent who has before favoured us with descriptions of Rievaulx and Byland Abbies.—EDIT.

ornamental finishings, show them to be of comparatively modern date.

The usual monastic quadrangle (sometimes called the bowling-green) appears to the South of the Church, separating it from the Chapter-House, Refectory, and other surrounding buildings; beyond it is another open area, nearly of the same size: the appearance in the latter of two or three tomb-stones denote it to have been a Cemetery. Adjoining Westward on these two quadrangles, are the remains of a cloister, measuring 190 feet by 20, which appears to have been supported by a central row of twelve pillars, and over which is supposed to have been the Dormitory. Diverging further Westward, are traces of other internally pillared buildings, which, with a large open space (probably another burial-ground), have been surrounded by an outer wall.

A considerable quantity of architectural ornaments are piled up and preserved. Amongst these are the materials of a tesselated pavement, consisting of pieces three inches square or under; several of them marked with the figure of a flower.

The most antient feature in these remains is a doorway, in tolerable preservation, consisting of several mouldings, all plain except the central one, which in the arches contains the dog-tooth, and in the uprights the transverse or quatrefoil ornament; thus marking the change from the Norman to the early Pointed style.

A modern inscription over one of the entrances, mentions the building to be of the date of 1141. Burton, in his Monasticon, fixes it in 1156. In either case the *commencement* must be intended, as some parts have been evidently erected at later periods. The same inscription notices the restoration above described, as having taken place in the year 1807, by order of the Earl of Aylesbury, the owner of these demesnes. It was under the skilful superintendance and direction of John Claridge, esq. who resides near the spot, that this object was so successfully accomplished.

The writer cannot close these remarks without noticing what to him, at first, appeared an excess of trimness, approaching to decoration, in laying out the ground; but to this he became nearly reconciled, on considering the obvious necessity of smoothing and levelling throughout, in order to bring these remains into complete view. That offences against good taste have occasionally been committed in our monastic sites, by the *needless* introduction of such appearances, cannot be questioned; but let it be recollected, that an entire, or even a partial restoration of the nature above described, must necessarily be attended with a considerable sacrifice of appropriate features in separating the rude from the ruinous; and the admirer of the picturesque must, however reluctantly, be obliged to give way to the zealous Antiquary, pressing forward to explore the hidden beauties of these incomparable edifices.

Mr. Urban, *Dec.* 27.

THE custom of *perambulating* or *going the bounds* of parishes, is obviously a very useful one, and it would be well if it were done more frequently in some parishes than it is. I wish here to recommend another subject than the ascertaining the *boundaries* of parishes to the attention of the public, which is the ascertaining and registering all the public ways, carriage-ways, bridle-ways (as they are called), and foot-ways, in every parish throughout Great Britain; the object of which is more particularly to prevent the practice, so frequent of late years, of stopping up ways without *any process of law*. If it were known that frequent surveys (if so they may be called) would take place, there can be no doubt but such knowledge would greatly check many wished-for encroachments. I would have one or more of the parish officers, with the surveyors of the roads, go every three or four years at furthest along every public way, marking in a book such observations as might be found necessary; such a survey would probably take some parishes several days. In the book might be mentioned the names (where any) of the ways, and where situated. I also recommend, that in each parish there should be a register of all the ways which have been stopped up, within the memory of the inhabitants (or otherwise known), and by what means they were stopped. In surveying, as above recommended, all enclosures made of late years of waste land should be noted down, as well as ways stopped.

Ambulator.

REVIEW

REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

110. *The Pirate. By the Author of* Waverley, 3 *vols.* 12*mo.* A. Constable, and Co. Edinburgh; and Hurst, Robinson, and Co. London.

THE Author of the Scotch Novels has written so admirably, and has contributed in such an important degree to the improvement of the taste of the reading public of the day by his works of fiction, that he must not be surprised if the judgment which he has so materially assisted to mature should in due time rebel against its patron, and learn to be so fastidious as scarcely to relish any thing short of superlative excellence. He has presented us with so many pathetic delineations of human nature, and has so greatly surpassed all living writers in the variety and fidelity of his pictures, that we can now hardly tolerate any thing which falls short of that standard of beauty which he has himself so well taught us to define. The present novel will certainly add nothing to the reputation of the author; neither do we believe that it will detract in the least from it. It is of a very neutral character in this respect. Devoid of interest in an essential degree, and yet abounding in much that cannot fail to have claims upon the literary reader, it partakes more of the nature of an essay on the topography of the island of Zetland, and the manners and customs of the inhabitants, than of a tale written for the purpose either of engaging our sympathies or exciting our curiosity. In the developement of his plot, the conduct of the *Great Unknown* too frequently resembles that of a man, who, after having invited a friend to partake of a snug beef-steak and a bottle of London *particular*, and proposed to take him under his arm to the place of rendezvous, diverges so often from the high road before they arrive at their journey's end, drags him so unconscionably out of his way, in order that his house may be approached with all due advantage, in short fatigues and tantalizes his guest to so inordinate an extent, that by dinner time the unfortunate visitor's appetite has almost entirely left him, and he is too jaded to enjoy the magnificent cheer which has been prepared for him.

In the novel of the Pirate there is such a wordy illustration of every minute circumstance connected in the remotest degree with the story, and the thread of the narrative is so frequently broken for the purpose of topographical disquisitions which have little interest for the impatient reader, that he is absolutely tired and disgusted with interloping discussions which, under any other circumstances, would be agreeable and interesting. The incidents of the first volume, and half of the second, would in themselves barely require a dozen pages to narrate, and it may fairly be questioned whether, if the author's celebrity did not hold out a promise of some splendid denouement to make amends for his tedious preliminary dissertations, many persons would have the courage to proceed on so tame and uninviting an adventure.

We are not sure that the Scottish Wizard has produced any tale (if we except the Monastery) less striking and devoid of interest than the one before us. But the worst of his attempts rival, nay surpass the best of any other writer of the day in this style of composition. The character of the "Pirate" is, as far as we are enabled to judge, as a novel, superior to the "Monastery," but not quite so good as the "Abbot," thus considering it as the least successful but one of the author's works of fiction.

We have given in our last number the facts upon which the present novel is founded, and we have now only briefly to recapitulate the plot, and illustrate our abstract with such extracts as appear best suited to convey an idea of the style and execution of the performance.

The scene is in the first instance laid in the island of Thule, called the Mainland of Shetland, and towards the conclusion changes to Kirkwall, the capital of the Orkney Isles.

On Sumburgh Head, the South-east promontory of the Mainland, at the close of the 17th century, stood a ruined mansion, called Jarlshof, which had been in former times the re-

sidence of a Norwegian Earl of Orkney, and now belonged to Magnus Troil, a descendant from the Norse Lords of these isles.

In consequence of his birth he is highly respected by the natives; and, as the representative of former independence, is styled the Udaller or Fowd of Burgh Westra, the name of his own abode, situated about twenty miles from Jarlshof in a more sheltered and productive quarter of the island. In the character of Magnus Troil, we think we trace some resemblance to that of the Baron Bradwardine. At the period of the history Jarlshof is the residence of Mr. Basil Mertoun, a gentleman above the middle age, who had arrived in that neighbourhood in a Dutch vessel, and is remarkable for his moroseness and taciturnity. He is in fact, from some hidden cause, a gloomy misanthrope. His son Mordaunt Mertoun, a handsome youth, when he could escape from the society of his father, was usually to be found at Burgh Westra, the favoured companion of Minna and Brenda, the two daughters of the worthy Udaller.

"The mother of these maidens (says our author) had been a Scottish lady from the Highlands of Sutherland, the orphan of a noble chief, who, driven from his own country during the feuds of the seventeenth century, had found shelter in those peaceful islands, which, amidst poverty and seclusion, were thus far happy, that they remained unvexed by discord, and unstained by civil broil. The father (his name was St. Clair) pined for his native glen, his feudal tower, his clansmen, and his fallen authority, and died not long after his arrival in Zetland. The beauty of his orphan daughter, despite her Scottish lineage, melted the stout heart of Magnus Troil. He sued and was listened to, and she became his bride; but dying in the fifth year of their union, left him to mourn his brief period of domestic happiness.

"From her, mother, Minna inherited the stately form and dark eyes, the raven locks and finely-pencilled brows, which shewed she was, on one side at least, a stranger to the blood of Thule. Her cheek,

O call it fair, not pale,

was so slightly and delicately tinged with the rose, that many thought the lilly had an undue proportion in her complexion. But in that predominance of the paler flower, there was nothing sickly or languid; it was the true natural complexion of health, and corresponded in a peculiar degree with features which seemed calculated to express a contemplative and high minded character. When Minna Troil heard a tale of woe or of injustice, it was then her blood rushed to her cheeks, and shewed plainly how warm it beat, notwithstanding the generally serious, composed, and retiring disposition, which her countenance and demeanour seemed to exhibit. If strangers sometimes conceived that these fine features were clouded by melancholy, for which her age and situation could scarce have given occasion, they were soon satisfied, upon further acquaintance, that the placid, mild quietude of her disposition, and the mental energy of a character which was but little interested in ordinary and trivial occurrences, was the real cause of her gravity; and most men, when they knew that her melancholy had no ground in real sorrow, and was only the aspiration of a soul bent on more important objects, than those by which she was surrounded, might have wished her whatever could add to her happiness, but scarce could have desired that, graceful as she was in her natural and unaffected seriousness, she should change that deportment for one more gay. In short, notwithstanding our wish to have avoided that hackneyed simile of an angel, we cannot avoid saying there was something in the serious beauty of her aspect, in the measured, yet graceful ease of her motions, in the music of her voice, and the serene purity of her eye, that seemed as if Minna Troil belonged naturally to some higher and better sphere, and was only the chance visitant of a world that was scarce worthy of her.

"The scarce less beautiful, equally lovely, and equally innocent Brenda, was of a complexion as differing from her sister, as they differed in character, taste, and expression. Her profuse locks were of that paly brown which receives from the passing sun-beam a tinge of gold, but darkens again when the ray has passed from it. Her eye, her mouth, the beautiful row of teeth, which, in her innocent vivacity, were frequently disclosed; the fresh, yet not too bright glow of a healthy complexion, tinging a skin like the drifted snow, spoke her genuine Scandinavian descent. A fairy form, less tall than that of Minna, but even more finely moulded into symmetry—a careless, and almost childish lightness of step—an eye that seemed to look on every object with pleasure, from a natural and serene cheerfulness of disposition, attracted even more general admiration than the charms of her sister, though perhaps that which Minna did excite, might be of a more intense, as well as a more reverential character.

"The dispositions of these lovely sisters were not less different than their complexions

plexions. In the kindly affections, neither could be said to excel the other, so much were they attached to their father and to each other. But the cheerfulness of Brenda mixed itself with the every-day business of life, and seemed inexhaustible in its profusion. The less buoyant spirit of her sister, appeared to bring to society a contented wish to be interested and pleased with what was going forward, but was rather placidly carried along with the stream of mirth and pleasure, than disposed to aid its progress by any efforts of her own. She endured mirth rather than enjoyed it; and the pleasures in which she most delighted, were those of a graver and more solitary cast."

It is rumoured in the island that the younger Mertoun might marry whichever he chose of the lovely sisters, but that he was as yet undecided. He is represented as feeling a brotherly affection for both. In his return home from Burgh Westra, Mordaunt seeks shelter in the house of a singular personage, Triptolemus Yellowley, a modified Dominie Sampson, who appears to have studied the principles of agriculture with infinite labour and research. His reading was confined to such of the classics as treat of rural affairs. With Virgil's Georgics and Cato de Re Rustica, he was of course familiar, and he had consulted pretty frequently Columella, Tusser, Hartlib, and similar worthies. At the house of Triptolemus Yellowley and his sister, a maiden demoiselle of a certain age, Mordaunt meets with a strange and mysterious personage, Norna of the Fitful head, a sort of prophetess, whose character is a compound of that of Meg Merrilies and the mother of Roland Græme in the author's former works. She is thus described:

"Among those who were supposed to be in league with disembodied spirits, this Norna, descended from, and representative of a family which had long pretended to such gifts, was so eminent, that the name assigned to her, which signifies one of those fatal sisters who weave the web of human fate, had been conferred in honour of her supernatural powers. The name by which she had been actually christened was carefully concealed by herself and her parents; for to the discovery they superstitiously annexed some fatal consequences. In these times, the doubt only occurred whether her supposed powers were acquired by lawful means. In our days, it would have been questioned whether she was an impostor, or whether her imagination was so deeply impressed with the mysteries of her supposed art, that she might be in some degree a believer in her own pretensions to supernatural knowledge. Certain it is, that she performed her part with such undoubting confidence, and such striking dignity of look and action, and evinced, at the same time, such strength of language, and such energy of purpose, that it would have been difficult for the greatest sceptic to have doubted the reality of her enthusiasm, though he might smile at the pretensions to which it gave rise."

All her predictions of course fall out right. Before she leaves Yellowley's house she foretells a storm, and bids Mordaunt Mertoun hasten home without delay. Accordingly the next morning a dismasted vessel, apparently deserted by her crew, is seen drifting in the *roost*, a rapid stream which runs against the head that she approaches, and is dashed to pieces. One man emerges from the wreck, clinging to a spar, who is preserved by the gallantry of the younger Mertoun. In this scene, Snaelsfoot, Norna, and the natives, all eager for plunder, are conspicuously engaged: the single survivor from the furious element proves to be Captain Cleveland, the Pirate, a bold, free, young, and handsome man, of a brave nature, and not unpleasing address. From Jarlshof he goes to Burgh Westra, where his reception is warm and hospitable. Here he obtains a firm footing, and Mordaunt's star declines as his ascends. This galls the ingenuous youth, who is stung almost to madness, by the report brought to him by Snaelsfoot of the estimation in which the Captain is held, and of preparations for observing the festival of St. John, where he is to lead the revels instead of the once-favoured Mordaunt. This temperament is excellently painted; he wanders forth to a voe or lake, and

"Without taking any determined aim—without having any determined purpose—without almost thinking what he was about, Mordaunt presented his fowling-piece, and fired across the lake. The large swan-shot dimpled its surface like a partial shower of hail—the hills took up the noise of the report, and repeated it again, and again, and again, to all their echoes; the water-fowl took to wing in eddying and confused wheel, answering the echoes with a thousand varying screams, from

from the deep note of the swable or swart-back, to the querulous cry of the tirracke and kittiswake.

"Mordaunt looked for a moment on the clamorous crowd with a feeling of resentment, which he felt disposed at the moment to apply to all nature, and all her objects, animate or inanimate, however little concerned with the cause of his internal mortification.

"'Ay, ay,' he said, 'wheel, dive, scream, and clamour as you will, and all because you have seen a strange sight, and heard an unusual sound. There is many a one like you in this round world. But you, at least, shall learn,' he added, as he re-loaded his gun, 'that strange sights and strange sounds, ay, and strange acquaintances to boot, have sometimes a little shade of danger connected with them. But why should I wreak my own vexation on these harmless sea-gulls?' He subjoined, after a moment's pause; 'they have nothing to do with the friends that have forgotten me. I loved them all so well,—and to be so soon given up for the first stranger whom chance threw on the coast!'"

Norna once more breaks upon his musings; and at her instance he goes to the feast, where he is coldly received both by Magnus Troil and his female friends, whose minds have been poisoned by the insinuating stranger Cleveland, who had now become as a part of the family to the old Udaller. During Mordaunt's stay at Burgh Westra, an accident occurs during a whale hunt which affords Cleveland an opportunity of cancelling his obligation to Mordaunt, by saving his life. There is little worthy of the author in this picture of Cleveland, who is a strange mixture of the ruffian and sentimentalist. He seems to hate the younger Mertoun because he proved himself worthy of his regard, and to seek every opportunity of evincing his dislike to him. About this time Mordaunt's affection appears almost unconsciously to himself to settle upon Brenda, the younger sister, while that of Minna assumes an equally decided character for the Pirate Cleveland. In the midst of the revels at Burgh Westra, a pedlar or jagger, who seems to have been formed by our author upon the model of his "Edie Ochiltree," brings accounts of the arrival of a ship at Kirkwall, which proves to be the consort of the Pirate's lost vessel. The necessity of Cleveland's departure is the natural consequence of this circumstance. About this time much interest is awakened by the sudden and unaccountable absence of Mordaunt Mertoun, who in a scuffle with Cleveland was left dangerously wounded. His father, roused by the loss of his son from the lethargic state of gloom and misanthropy which was habitual to him, seeks the Pythoness Norna of the Fitful Head, and enquires if she can aid him in the discovery of Mordaunt. With all the mystery peculiar to this class of character, as delineated by the author of these novels, she commands him to repair to the approaching fair at Kirkwall, and intimates that if he complies with her injunction, he will in all probability have an opportunity of meeting his son.

Cleveland, softened by the pensive Minna, resolves to forsake his dissolute companions, but an event occurs to prevent this. A quarrel with Snaelsfoot, the pedlar or jagger, whom he discovers selling his property, is the cause of his being apprehended. He is rescued and borne away in triumph by his lawless crew, who finally agree with the Magistrates of Kirkwall, to have their vessel victualled at Stromness, and leave their commander Cleveland as a hostage for their good conduct. Triptolemus Yellowley is to be their security, but he escapes from the boat. To place themselves upon even terms with the inhabitants, they seize on the pinnace of Magnus Troil, who, with his two daughters, is coming to the fair.

The description of their capture, and the scene on board the Pirate's vessel, is highly interesting.

"They had scarce opened the beautiful bay betwixt Pomona and Shapinsha, and the sisters were admiring the massive Church of St. Magnus, as it was first seen to arise from amongst the inferior buildings of Kirkwall, when the eyes of Magnus and of Claud Halcro were attracted by an object which they thought more interesting. This was an armed sloop with her sails set, which had just left the anchorage in the bay, and was running before the wind, by which the brig of the Udaller was beating in.

"A tight thing that, by my ancestor's bones,' said the old Udaller, 'but I cannot make out of what country, as she shews no colours, Spanish built I should think her.'

"'Ay, ay,' said Claud Halcro, 'she has all the look of it. She runs before the

the wind that we must battle with, which is the wonted way of the world, as glorious John says,

"With roomy deck, and guns of mighty strength, [billow laves,
Whose low-laid mouths each mountain Deep in her draught, and warlike in her strength, [waves."
She seems a sea-wasp flying on the

"Brenda could not help telling Halcro, when he had spouted this stanza with great enthusiasm, 'that though the description was more like a first-rate than a sloop, yet the simile of the sea-wasp served but indifferently for either.'

"'A sea-wasp,' said Magnus, looking with some surprise, as the sloop, shifting her course, suddenly bore down on them. 'Egad, I wish she may not shew us presently that she has a sting.'

"What the Udaller said in jest, was fulfilled in earnest; for, without hoisting colours, or hailing, two shots were discharged from the sloop, one of which ran dripping and dancing upon the water, just a-head of the Zetlander's bows, while the other went through the main-sail. Magnus caught up a speaking-trumpet and hailed the sloop, to demand what she was, and what was the meaning of this unprovoked aggression. He was only answered by the stern command, 'down top sails instantly, and lay your main sail to the mast—you shall see who we are presently.' There was no means within the reach of possibility by which obedience could be evaded, where it would instantly have been enforced by a broad-side; and with much fear on the part of the sisters and Claud Halcro, mixed with anger and astonishment on that of the Udaller, the brig lay-to to await the command of the captors. The sloop immediately lowered a boat, with six armed hands, commanded by Jack Bunce, which rowed directly for their prize. As they approached her, Claud Halcro whispered to the Udaller, 'if what we hear of buccaneers be true, these men with their silk scarfs and vests have the very cut of them.'

"'My daughters! my daughters!' muttered Magnus to himself, with such an agony as only a father could feel, 'go down below, and hide yourselves, girls, while I——'

"He threw down his speaking-trumpet and seized on a hand-spike, while his daughters, more afraid of the consequences of his fiery temper to himself than of any thing else, hung round him, and begged him to make no resistance. Claud Halcro united his entreaties, adding, 'It were best to pacify the fellows with fair words. They might,' he said, 'be Dunkirkers, or insolent men of war's men on a frolic.'

"'No, no,' answered Magnus, 'it is the sloop which the Jagger told us of. But I will take your advice—I will have patience for these girls' sakes, yet——'

"He had no time to conclude the sentence, for Bunce jumped on-board with his party, and drawing his cutlass, struck it upon the companion-ladder, and declared the ship was theirs.

"'By what warrant or authority do you stop us on the high seas?' said Magnus.

"'Here are half a dozen of warrants, said Bunce, shewing the pistols that were hung round him, according to a pirate-fashion already mentioned, 'choose which you like, old gentleman, and you shall have perusal of it presently.'

"'That is to say, you intend to rob us?' said Magnus. 'So be it—we have no means to help it—only be civil to the women, and take what you please from the vessel. There is not much, but I can, and will make it worth more if you use us well.'

"'Civil to the women!' said Fletcher, who had also come on-board with the gang—'When were we else than civil to them? ay, and kind to boot?—look here, Jack Bunce, what a trim-going little thing here is! she shall make a cruize with us, come of old squaretoes what will!'

"He seized upon the terrified Brenda with one hand, and insolently pulled back with the other the hood of the mantle in which she had muffled herself.

"'Help, father! help, Minna!' exclaimed the affrighted girl, unconscious at the moment that they were unable to render her assistance.

"Magnus again uplifted the handspike, but Bunce stopped his hand—'Avast, father!' he said, 'or you will make a bad voyage of it presently—And you, Fletcher, let go the girl!'

"'And d—— me, why should I let her go?' said Fletcher.

"'Because I command you, Dick,' said the other, 'and because I'll make a quarrel else—And now let me know, beauties, is there one of you that bears that queer heathen name of Minna, for which I have a certain sort of regard?'

"'Gallant Sir!' said Halcro, 'unquestionably it is because you have some poetry in your heart.'

"'I have had enough of it in my mouth, in my time,' answered Bunce; 'but that day is by, old gentleman—however, I shall soon find out which of these girls is Minna.—Throw back your mufflings from your faces, and dont be afraid, my bright Lindamiras, no one here shall meddle with you to do you wrong.—On my soul two pretty wenches—I wish I were at sea in an egg shell, and a rock under my lee-bow, if I would wish a better leaguer-lass than the worst of them! Hark you, my girls, which of you would like to swing in a rover's hammock? you should have gold for the gathering!'

"The

"The terrified girls clung close together, and grew pale at the bold and familiar language of the desperate libertine.

"'Nay, don't be frightened,' said he; 'no one shall serve under the noble Altamont but by her own free choice—there is no pressing amongst gentlemen of fortune. And do not look so shy upon me, neither, as if I spoke of what you never thought of before. One of you, at least, has heard of Captain Cleveland the rover.'

"Brenda grew still paler, but the blood mounted at once in Minna's cheeks, on hearing the name of her lover thus unexpectedly introduced; for the scene was in itself so confounding, that the idea of the vessel's being the consort of which Cleveland had spoken at Burgh Westra had occurred to no one save the Udaller.

"'I see how it is,' said Bunce with a familiar nod, 'and I will hold my course accordingly. You need not be afraid of any injury, father,' he added, addressing Magnus familiarly, 'and tho' I have made many a girl pay tribute, in my time, yet yours shall go ashore without either wrong or ransom.'

"'If you will assure me of that,' said Magnus, 'you are as welcome to the brig and cargo as ever I made man welcome to a can of punch.'

"'And it is no bad thing, that same can of punch,' said Bunce, 'if we had any one that could mix it well.'

"'I will do it,' said Claud Halcro, 'with any man that ever squeezed lemon, —Erick Scambester, the punch-maker of Burgh Westra, being alone excepted.'

"'And you are within a grapnell's length of him too,' said the Udaller, 'Go down below, my girls,' he added, 'and send up the rare old man and the punch-bowl.'

"'The punch-bowl,' said Fletcher, 'I say the bucket! Talk of bowls in the cabin of a paltry merchantman, but not to gentlemen strollers—rovers, I would say,' correcting himself, as he observed that Bunce looked sour at the mistake.

"'And I say these two pretty girls shall stay on deck and fill my can,' said Bunce; 'I deserve some attendance, at least, for my generosity.'

"'And they shall fill mine too,' said Fletcher—'they shall fill it to the brim, and I will have a kiss for every drop they spill, broil me if I won't!'

"'Why then I tell you, you shan't!' said Bunce, 'for I'll be d——d if any one shall kiss Minna but one, and that's neither you nor I, and her other little bit of a consort shall escape for company;—there are plenty of willing wenches in Orkney. And so now I think on it, these girls shall go down below and bolt themselves into the cabin, and we will have the punch up here on deck, *al fresco*, as the old gentleman proposes.'

"'Why, Jack, I wish you knew your own mind,' said Fletcher, 'I have been your messmate these two years, and I love you; and yet flog me like a wild bullock, if you have not as many humours as a monkey!—And what shall we have to make a little fun of, since you have sent the girls down below?'

"'Why, we will have Master Punch-maker here,' answered Bunce, 'to give us toasts and sing us songs.—And in the mean time, you there, stand by sheets and tacks, and get her under way!—and you steersman, as you would keep your brains in your skull, keep her under the stern of the sloop.—If you attempt to play us any trick, I will scuttle your sconce as if it were an old calabash!'

"The vessel was accordingly got under way, and moved slowly on, in the wake of the sloop, which, as had been previously agreed upon, held her course not to return to the bay of Kirkwall, but for an excellent road-stead called Inganess Bay, formed by a promontory which extends to the Eastward two or three miles from the Orcadian metropolis, and where the vessels might conveniently lay at anchor, while the rovers maintained any communication with the Magistrates, which the new state of things seemed to require. Meantime, Claud Halcro had exerted his utmost talents in compounding a bucket full of punch for the use of the pirates, which they drank out of large cans; the ordinary seamen, as well as Bunce and Fletcher, who acted as officers, dipping them into the bucket with very little ceremony, as they came and went upon their duty. Magnus, who was particularly apprehensive that liquor might awaken the brutal passions of these desperadoes, was yet so much astonished at the quantities which he saw them drink, without producing any visible effect upon their reason, that he could not help expressing his surprise to Bunce himself, who, wild as he was, yet appeared by far the most civil and conversable of his party, and whom he was perhaps desirous to conciliate, by a compliment of which all boon topers know the value.

"'Bones of St. Magnus!' said the Udaller, 'I used to think I took off my can like a gentleman; but to see your men swallow, Captain, one would think their stomachs were as bottomless as the hole of Laifell in Foola, which I have sounded myself with a line of a hundred fathoms.' 'In our way of life, Sir,' answered Bunce, 'there is no stint till duty calls, or the puncheon is drank out.'

"'By my word, Sir,' said Claud Halcro, 'I believe there is not one of your people but could drink out the mickle bicker of Scops, which was always offered to the Bishop of Orkney brimful of the best hummock that ever was brewed.

"'If

"'If drinking could make them Bishops,' said Bunce, 'I should have a reverend crew of them; but, as they have no other clerical qualities about them, I do not propose that they shall get drunk today; so we will cut our drink with a song.'

"'And I'll sing it,' said Dick Fletcher, and instantly struck up the old ditty

"It was a ship and a ship of fame,
Launch'd off the stocks, bound for the main,
With a hundred and fifty brisk young men
All pick'd and chosen every one."

"'I would sooner be keel-hauled, than hear that song over again,' said Bunce, 'and confound your lantern jaws, you can squeeze nothing else out of them.

"'By ——' said Fletcher, 'I will sing my song, whether you like it or no;' and again he sung, with the doleful tone of a North-easter, whistling through sheet and shrouds,

"'Captain Glen was our captain's name,
A very gallant and brisk young man,
As bold a sailor 's ere went to sea,
And we were bound for High Barbary'."

"'I tell you again,' said Bunce, 'we will have none of your screech owl music here; and I'll be d—d if you shall sit here and make that infernal noise!'

"'Why then I'll tell you what,' said Fletcher, getting up, 'I'll sing when I walk about, and I hope there is no harm in that, Jack Bunce;' and so getting up from his seat, he began to walk up and down the sloop, croaking out his long and disastrous ballad.

"'You see how I manage them,' said Bunce, with a smile of self-applause, allow that fellow two strides on his own way, and you make a mutineer of him for life. But I tie him strait up, and he follows me as kindly as a fowler's spaniel after he has got a good beating—and now your toast and your song, Sir,' addressing Halcro, 'or rather your song without your toast; I have got a toast for myself, Here is success to all roving blades, and confusion to all honest men'!"

At length through the intervention of Halcro, who is an old friend of Lieutenant Bunce's, the party, with the exception of the Udaller, are put on shore to treat for an exchange between Magnus Troil and Cleveland. This overture, however, is rejected by the Magistracy, and Minna takes her final farewell of the Pirate.

An attempt is afterwards made by the boat's crew, under Lieut. Bunce, to carry off both the sisters, but most of them are killed, and the attempt completely fails. Meanwhile, the vessel at sea is captured by the Halcyon frigate. In the denouement it turns out that Mordaunt is the son of Mertoun, alias Vaughan, by a former wife, and Cleveland the pirate, the offspring of Norna and Mertoun.

Cleveland is pardoned on account of his humanity in saving the lives of some distinguished persons in the power of the Buccaneers, and going abroad in the service of his country, falls gloriously.

Minna becomes reconciled to her lot, and Brenda and Mordaunt are happily united.

Some poetical extracts from these agreeable volumes will be found in p. 554, and our poetical department for January.

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111. Cain, *a Mystery. By Lord* Byron.

THIS is unquestionably one of the most pernicious productions that ever proceeded from the pen of a man of genius. It is in fact neither more nor less than a series of wanton libels upon the Supreme Being and His attributes. If the slanderer of a fellow mortal deserve reprobation and punishment, what ought to be the penalty of the calumniator of his omnipotent Maker, the miserable traducer of his God. If any additional fame can attach to Lord Byron from this odious "Mystery," it can be none other than an immortality of infamy. We understand that the publication of it, as was naturally to be expected, has given offence to a person of the highest rank in this country, and that in consequence of his repeatedly expressed disgust of the atrocious tendency of the work, it is now *suppressed*, and will never more be reprinted. It ought never to have been circulated, and it is disgraceful to the literary character of the English that the author should circulate the spurious spawn of his imagination fearlessly and with impunity, when offenders infinitely *less* culpable are daily experiencing the vengeance of an insulted judicature. If such is the course in which he is determined to persist, his Lordship's literary reign will be of short duration. To adopt his own phrase on a very different occasion, "a revolution (in the sentiments of his readers) is inevitable."

In the notes to one of his former poems, Lord Byron gives vent to his contempt of English people, and expresses a hope that the feeling would soon become mutual. His Lordship may

may now fully and entirely rely that the time is at hand when his wishes on this head will be most satisfactorily consummated.

Of the poem before us, as a literary composition, we can say little in the way of praise, and nothing on the score of originality. In a spirited pamphlet just put forth (it is reported by a high Dignitary of the Church) Lord Byron is broadly and unceremoniously accused of the grossest and most impudent *Plagiarism*.

"It happens (says the Author) very curiously that Lord Byron has lately taken to pique himself upon his claims to originality, and to repel with no small indignation, certain criticisms, in which these claims have been impugned. In spite of this disclaimer, neither Lord Byron nor his friends will have the temerity to appeal to Cain in support of his pretensions to originality; for it would not be too much to assert respecting it, that *there is not a single passage, not a point of sentiment, imagery, or incident, which he has not repeated from himself, or stolen from some other writer!*"

The Author of the pamphlet then proceeds to point out the sources of imitation in Bayle and Voltaire. We have certainly discovered great lack of originality in his Lordship's former writing, but we had no idea of the extent of his obligations in Cain, until pointed out in the page to which we refer. We shall now proceed to give some specimens of Lord Byron's performance, which, without occupying space with unnecessary comment, we shall class under the heads best suited to convey an idea of their character and tendency.

HIDEOUS BLASPHEMY.

In the following passage we have Cain not only cursing the earthly, but the Almighty Author of his being.

Lucifer. Would'st have it (death) present?
Cain. Till I know
That which it really is, I cannot answer,
But if it be as I have heard my father
Deal out *in his long homilies*, 'tis a thing—
Oh God, I dare not think on't! *Cursed be*
He that invented life that leads to death.
Lucifer. Dost thou curse thy father?
Cain. Cursed he not me in giving me my birth?
Cursed he not me before my birth, in daring
To pluck the fruit forbidden?

From a long dialogue, in which Lord Byron (to use his own words) has done what he could to make Satan "talk like a clergyman, and restrain him within the bounds of spiritual politeness," we extract a passage, which for its wickedness and impiety has perhaps hardly ever been equalled either in prose or verse.

Cain. What is that
To me? Should I not love that which all love?
Lucifer. And the Jehovah—the indulgent Lord,
And bounteous planter of barr'd Paradise—
He, too, looks smilingly on Abel.
Cain. I
Ne'er saw him, and I know not if he smiles.

* * * * * *

Cain. - - Thou hast shown me shadows
Of that existence with the dreaded name
Which my sire brought us—Death; thou hast shown me much—
But not all: show me where Jehovah dwells,
In his especial Paradise—or *thine*:
Where is it?
Lucifer. *Here*, and o'er all space.
Cain. But ye
Have some allotted dwelling—as all things;
Clay has its earth, and other worlds their tenants,
All temporary breathing creatures their
Peculiar element; and things which have
Long ceased to breathe *our* breath, have theirs thou say'st;
And the Jehovah and thyself have thine—
Ye do not dwell together?
Lucifer. No, we reign
Together; but our dwellings are asunder.
Cain. Would there were only one of ye! perchance
An unity of purpose might make union
In elements which seem now jarr'd in storms.
How came ye, being spirits, wise and infinite,
To separate? Are ye not as brethren in
Your essence, and your nature, and your glory?

The levelling of the Almighty to the Devil in the last quotation is a desperate effort: the comparison, and the bare supposition of equality, in the mouth of Lucifer, is an outrage against decency and religion;—not so Milton, so often referred to, in his sublime appropriation of astronomy.

- - - - for proof look up.

These are but a few specimens of the horrible blasphemies of this Drama, but we will not defile our pages with any more quotations of a similar nature.

TWADDLE AND NONSENSE.

Cain. To me my solitude seems sin, unless
When I think how soon I shall see my brother,
His brother and our children and our parents.

This

This reminds us of a portion of one of Tilburina's speeches in Sheridan's Critic.

And then my Wiskerandos should'st be father
And mother, brother, cousin, uncle, aunt,
And friend to me!

A little further on we have Cain asking Lucifer very politely if he is not

"Intoxicated with eternity;"

and immediately afterwards Cain is represented as seeing

"A mass of *most* innumerable lights,"

as if the degrees of comparison were applicable in describing an innumerable number. We leave the reader to make what he can out of the following piece of metaphysical twaddle.

"'Tis a fearful light
No sun, no moon, no stars innumerable,
The very *blue* of the *empurpled* light
Fades to a *dreary twilight*; yet I see
Huge dusky masses; but unlike the world
We were approaching, which begirt with light,
Seemed full of life even when their atmosphere
Of light gave way, and showed them taking shape
Unequal of *deep vallies* and *vast mountains*,
And some emitting sparks, and some *displaying*
Enormous liquid plains, and some *begirt*
With luminous *belts*, and *floating moons*, which took
Like them the features of *fair* earth, &c."

Again we are told,

"The clouds still open *wide*
And *wider*, and make *widening* circles round us."

Also,

"Mighty yet and *beautiful*
As the most *beautiful* and *mighty* which
Live, &c."

Of the pre-Adamites

"Living high,
Intelligent, good, great (query tall?) *and glorious things*."

The world before Adam

"'twas
Oh! what a beautiful world it was!"

The following is barely grammar,

"Higher things than ye are slaves: and higher
Than them or ye would be so."

And what follows neither rhyme nor reason:

"*Cain.* What are ye, or have ye lived?
Lucifer. Somewhat of both!"

We could enumerate a multiplicity of examples of prosaic nonsense, but we must now take our leave of Lord Byron's Cain; which we do with feelings of the most unqualified disgust and disapprobation.

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112. *The Third Report of the Committee of the Society for the Improvement of Prison Discipline, and for the Reformation of Juvenile Offenders.* 1821. *With an Appendix.* 8vo. pp. 227.

THE only serious impediment to the laudable exertions of this excellent Society is, the alarm from the apprehension of expence, which its necessary, and in fact indispensible regulations, seem to require for the due execution of them, without which due execution, the whole becomes a waste of money, time, and labour. Certain of our critical brethren, therefore, have treated these laudable prison-reformers like men who have come to borrow money of them, made long faces, shrugged up their shoulders, and croaked away about the expence of Penitentiaries, &c. holding up huge placards of enormous sums, like the giant capitals in lottery puffs.

The cause of this alarm, unknown to themselves and the rest of mankind, is, in our opinion, simply the grand error of all Englishmen, viz. that every thing is to be cheaply effected by legislation. Now we have no faith in methods, as to their utmost possible good, being effected in certain cases, which methods consist, solely in intimidation and punishment. The subject before us is limited to the improvement of Prison Discipline, and the Reformation of Juvenile Offenders. In our opinion, their methods are excellent. We do not presume to think that we can do better; but we solicit their attention to a few ideas, which can do no harm, but, if circulated, may, by the voluntary and very powerful aid of society, abridge their labours, and render them of easy execution, because the publick, once satisfied of the benefit thus acquired, would step forward warmly in their support.

When a Manufacturer hires a set of Journeymen, it is always understood, that he gains a profit by their labours. In the same manner, we conceive, that a Prison *ought to be* a source of revenue not of expence to a district. We think that a rogue ought to live low, and work hard; in short, that he should be at least com-

the wheel is of course perpendicular. Its operative power is magnetism; its motion (probably owing to the friction inseparable from the long-continued action of the axis in its sockets) is somewhat irregular; but on the whole it is a curiosity highly deserving attention. Owing to a sudden shock, its motion was stopped entirely the other day, but we have learned that it has been restored. About two years ago it was stopped by some unknown cause, but after a short pause recovered its motion of itself, without any additional impulse, and continued its revolutions without intermission. In a room at Mr. Swan's, in Coppergate, which was excessively warm, and crowded with company, its action ceased altogether, after first becoming irregular and sickly. Query.—Might not this simple fact lead to some important issue on the question of the variation of the compass? This we only know, that the magnetic influence was deadened by excessive heat, and resuscitated by more moderate atmosphere.—*Yorkshire Gazette.*

Description of the Vase, to be presented to Captain Parry,

In pursuance of the Resolutions of a Public Meeting of the Inhabitants of Bath, held on the 28th day of February, 1821.

The form is that of the celebrated Warwick Vase; but divested of the Bacchanalian emblems, and decorated with others more appropriate to the nature of the service intended to be commemorated. The singularly bold and beautiful form of the handles is preserved; but the vine, with its tendrils and clusters, is exchanged for the British oak, with its foliage and acorns, forming a rich wreath immediately under the lip of the vessel. On a projection of the handles is suspended the laurel wreath of triumph. The masks and tiger's skin of the original are entirely omitted, and the bulrush is intermixed with the lotus. The Vase is supported by four dolphins; and the plinth is covered with shells and corals, in imitation of a sea-shore. The pedestal is much enriched; and the olive wreath is introduced, illustrative of the pacific nature of the enterprise. To avoid the heaviness resulting from a square form of the pedestal, it has been made octagonal, and on the four smaller sides are trophies, composed of nautical scientific instruments, and of those implements used especially in icy seas. The compass is introduced in the one, and the globe in the other: each is surmounted by the British naval crown. Two of the large sides of the pedestal contain chassings from Captain Parry's original drawings; one representing the Hecla and Griper covered in for the winter; and the other, their situation in the neighbourhood of an iceberg. The third side contains Captain Parry's arms. The fourth has an inscription, recording the chief particulars of the North-West Expedition.

Machinery.

An apparatus has been invented at Glasgow, for the manufacture of any mineral water requiring to be charged with carbonic acid gas, which amounts, in fact, to the developement of a power hitherto unknown, but equal to that of steam. This machine is described as having neither gasometer nor air pump, yet the strength of a boy is ascertained to be capable of compressing into any vessel from 30 to 40 atmospheres, as gas, in a few minutes: while to effect the same with a forcing pump, would occupy the strength of several men as many hours. A machine equal in force to an engine of forty-horse power, and requiring neither fire or water, would not occupy a space of more than four feet square. In many purposes it may be more applicable than steam.

A machine has been recently constructed by Mr. Snowden, to be employed in the park and grounds of Hampton Court; its principal object is to collect dead leaves from off the lawns, with very great expedition. It moves upon a pair of large wheels, and is drawn by a single horse. This apparatus is designed, besides clearing parks and lawns of dead leaves, to remove snow from the walks, to scrape and clean roads, and for several other useful purposes.

PHILOSOPHICAL INQUIRIES.

On the Formation of Hail.

A nautical Correspondent has favoured us with the following ingenious remarks relative to the formation of Hail. As his ideas materially differ from the commonly received opinions, they may excite the curiosity of our philosophical readers.

The absence of hail generally remarked by sailors navigating the Arctic regions, which observations during the late Polar expeditions have been confirmed, seems to invalidate the commonly received theory of its formation from rain, precipitated by the upper regions of the atmosphere, being frozen on passing through a cold stratum of air in its descent. For were this the case, it would be but just to suppose, that instead of hail being unknown within the Arctic circle, it would bear nearly the same proportion to the rain there, that the hail

hail bears to the rain in this country. And indeed, from the circumstance of the sea in those high latitudes being nearly covered with ice, we might reasonably infer, that a stratum of air sufficiently cold to congeal rain deposited by the higher strata of the atmosphere, would more frequently occur there than it does in this parallel.

But it will appear that this theory is contrary to general analogy; for, in ascending hills, we find the atmosphere gradually decrease in temperature, and it is well known that the summits of many mountains are covered with perpetual snow. Though currents of air of varied temperatures do occasionally occur as exceptions to this general rule, I cannot suppose the ordinary economy of the atmosphere to be so completely inverted as is gratuitously assumed to account for the formation of hail, unless the sudden influence of some powerful auxiliary be admitted, to produce a phenomenon so contrary to general observation.

If, indeed, a middle stratum of cold air should occasionally intercept the falling rain in the Arctic circle, and convert it into hail, the common theory would appear more consistent; but as this is not the case, I am inclined to attribute its formation to electricity, which so frequently manifests its presence during hail showers, by thunder and lightning, and which, like hail, is unknown in high latitudes*.

Scarcely a year passes without injury being done to the crops in some part of Europe by hail showers, the stones of which are frequently as large as musket-balls, plums, eggs, &c.; and Dr. Halley records instances of their being thirteen or fourteen inches in circumference, and weighing from five ounces to half a pound, which I think favours the idea, that instead of acquiring such a magnitude in their fall by accumulations round the nuclei formed by drops of congealed rain, they are generated by some sudden convulsion of the atmosphere; particularly as we know that a great portion of the air through which they must pass, if not of a temperature to diminish their bulk, is at least so warm as to prevent the congelation of any particles of vapour they might have the power of condensing round them in their descent. Now, as hail occurs most frequently when the presence of lightning shews the atmosphere to be overcharged with the electric fluid, and does not occur at all in those latitudes where lightning is unknown, I am induced to suppose, that electricity may have the power of causing a sudden expansion of the air, and consequently of generating intense cold; whereupon the particles of vapour contained in that part of the atmosphere will be immediately condensed, a number of these condensed particles (facilitated by the expansion of the air) will, by the force of their own attraction, combine, forming large drops of water, which being frozen by the excessive cold generated, descend by the laws of gravity, and produce the phenomenon of hail.

The appearance of the hail-stones (which seems to be the basis on which the common theory is founded) may, I think, be accounted for, by supposing that the central particles unite, and form drops of water before the expansion has reduced the atmosphere to the freezing temperature; that these drops are afterwards frozen, and constitute the icy centres, and that the less dense exterior coating is produced by the remaining particles being congealed before they are brought in contact. The size of the hail-stones may depend upon the degree of humidity and expansion of the air, the obstruction offered to the union of the condensed particles of vapour, by the force of their own attraction, being in proportion to its density.

Under this impression, I can easily conceive (the resistance of the air being reduced by sudden expansion) that the condensed and frozen particles of vapour would be forcibly attracted to each other, and accumulate to the magnitude recorded in many of the hitherto apparently exaggerated accounts.

Deprived, by my early entrance into the Navy, of opportunities of acquiring Philosophical knowledge, I feel conscious of my incapacity of determining a subject which does not admit of ocular demonstration; but I think it will be allowed, that the circumstances of hail being unknown within the Arctic circle, where the electric fluid is inactive, and occurring most frequently with us when our atmosphere is charged with it, are near approximations to proofs that it derives its origin from electricity. And to prove that the sudden expansion of air will generate hail, I shall, in conclusion, give the following extract from a description contained in "Gregory's Mechanics," of the Hungarian machine at Chemnitz, which discharges water from a mine by means of the compression and expansion of air. "There is a very surprising appearance in the working of this engine. On opening the cock Q" (communicating with a vessel containing compressed air and water) "the water and air will rush out together with prodigious violence, and the drops of water

* During the late Polar Expeditions, neither hail nor lightning were observed within the Arctic circle, nor was the atmosphere ever sufficiently charged with the electric fluid to effect the electrometer.

water are changed into hail or lumps of ice. It is a sight usually shown to strangers, who are desired to hold their hats to receive the blasts of air: the ice comes out with such violence as frequently to pierce the hat like a pistol bullet."

Having shown that artificial hail is produced by the sudden expansion of air, it remains for Philosophers to determine, whether or not the electric fluid could cause the air to expand in the manner I have suggested. In the mean time, as I find that I am not the first to entertain an idea of the electrical formation of hail (but the reviver of a rejected theory), I must offer a few remarks upon the objections made to it in "Rees's Cyclopædia," the work I have referred to for information on the subject. Though I may not have succeeded in proving the electrical formation of hail-stones, I think from the description given of them in the Cyclopædia, and the phenomena attendant on their fall, I shall be able to show the improbability of their being formed from drops of rain, congealed by passing through a middle stratum of cold air, accumulating by accidental adhesions in their descent to the enormous sizes so frequently recorded. After giving a short account of the theory entertained by Beccaria, the writer of this article says, that "all electrical theories are inadequate to account for the phenomenon of hail; because, if it owed its origin to electricity, it would be a natural and ordinary production, and might be expected as frequently as rain; whereas, the quantity of hail is not more, on an average, than $\frac{1}{100}$ part the quantity of rain." However applicable this observation may be to Beccaria's theory, it is perfectly inapplicable to mine, for it might certainly be admitted, that the electric fluid occasionally generated hail by causing an expansion in the air, without inferring as a matter of course, that it could not exist without producing it. He observes, that "authentic accounts sufficiently testify the destruction occasioned by hail; that Mezeray mentions hail-stones which fell in Italy 100lbs. in weight; and that Dr. Halley records some storms in which they were thirteen or fourteen inches in circumference, and weighed from five ounces to half a pound. However exaggerated some of these accounts may be," he says, "it is certainly true, that hail-stones attain a much greater size than drops of rain are ever known to do; but that the central part of every hail-stone originates in a drop of rain, is," he observes, "too obvious to require proof."

That the centres were originally drops of water is certainly evident, and perfectly agreeable to my theory; but the immense size which hail-stones occasionally attain, makes it, I think, improbable that they are generated by the tedious process assumed in the common theory; because, if they acquired their magnitude by accidental accumulations in their descent round the nuclei of drops of frozen rain, it could only be by the gradual adhesions of condensed particles of vapour, as hail-stones cannot, like drops of rain, combine, if their surfaces are accidentally brought in contact, a circumstance which is sufficiently proved by inspection, for if it were so, instead of the central parts only, resembling drops of frozen rain, there would be as many of these icy nuclei, as there were hail-stones combined. It is worthy of remark also, that although they are incapable of combining like drops of rain, they are nevertheless found to surpass them in size; and again, though they descend with much greater velocity than flakes of snow, and are consequently deprived of equal opportunities of increasing by adhesions in their descent, yet they are known to exceed them wonderfully in weight.

I am willing to allow that the accounts recorded by Mezeray and others may be exaggerated, but those mentioned by Dr. Halley ought to be received without hesitation, for it is well known that sheep have been killed by contusions from hail-stones; and many of your readers may remember, that a few years back, the French journals were filled with accounts of subscriptions for the relief of the inhabitants of a little village, who had been entirely ruined by the destructive ravages occasioned by hail showers.

Instead of concurring with the common theory in supposing that the less dense exterior coating of the hail-stones ("resembling the surface of a vessel containing a freezing mixture") is formed by adhesions in their descent through a warmer stratum of air than that in which the nuclei were generated, I have attributed it, in my theory, to the *increase* of cold, by which the particles of vapour are frozen before they adhere to their respective nuclei, when in consequence of the attractive power, exerted upon the frozen particles of vapour by the nuclei, not being sufficient to make them cohere as closely as if in a fluid state, the exterior coating must, agreeable to observation, be of a less dense nature. Though drops of rain are liable to sudden accessions by running into each other, the influence of the electric fluid is sufficiently obvious in thunder-showers, by the uniform magnitude of the drops: why its influence in hail-showers, which seldom occur unaccompanied by thunder and lightning, should be doubted, I cannot conceive, for certainly there is nothing in the appearance of the stones which opposes the probability

probability of their electrical formation, and it is the only way in which their size can be reasonably accounted for.

The circumstance of hail being usually accompanied by thunder and lightning, is not allowed in the Cyclopædia to be a proof that the superabundance of electric fluid operates in its formation, but that thunder happens when the atmosphere is most replete with vapour, which is also favourable to the generation of hail.

I have already observed in my theory, that I conceived the degree of humidity of the atmosphere would operate as one cause in regulating the size of the hailstones, but as the electric fluid is inactive in the higher latitudes where hail is unknown, though there is no want of vapour to produce rain and snow, I think it appears evident, that "hail is the attendant on thunder," because it owes its origin to electricity.

SELECT POETRY.

THE BALL.

HARK! 'tis the sound that bids each soul aspire, [rous fire;
The welcome note that fans each gene-
The strains that swell not, in their festal glee, [lie *.
Till night enwraps time-hallow'd Ilde-
Then glows each heart while beauty sheds her ray, [sway:
While lordly Woman re-assumes her
Heedless of earthly care, of mortal pain,
With airy step approach the virgin train;
Joy to their presence:—can no soul forbear [there.
To taste of rapture while those forms are
Yet who shall tell the sorrows of that hour,
Or count the fair who fled the stormy shower?
Cease such complaints: while pleasure glads the free,
Still o'er those waters lisps a voice for me.
Lo! the foot's anxious beat, the brighten'd glance, [dance.
Each well-known prelude of the mazy
No faction's rage shall dull the wish'd delight,
No rebel *sable* † strive with loyal *white* ‡:
Here, while no party's zeal should sway their loves, [*Doves.*
Flock the soft *Ravens;* there the gentle
Spring the first pain elate with primal bound,
And in responsive cadence move around;
The circle past, with onward pace they fly, [by:
Betwixt the ranks that stand expectant
Again they rise, and close the measur'd tread; [led:
Successive numbers follow where they
Each line o'erpast, the dance's mazy plan [gan.
Bids them revisit where they first be-
So the world's victor saw, with humbled breast, [confest §.
His rolling wheels, and Fortune's change
Yet must awhile that pleasure slumber:—still [DRILLE.
Flock youth and beauty and the gay QUA-
First let one dance engage the marshall'd square;
Join in a semi-round the graceful fair;
Past the bright ring once more the ranks return, [ner burn,
Then with new raptures shall each part-
Gaze on the form that takes so near its stand, [hand;
Move as she moves, and press her yielding
There is each rapture centered,—each delight, [sight;
All that can charm the feeling, hearing,
Thrice happy they, who tread the circling maze,
To music listen, and on beauty gaze.
'Tis past, no more we tread on fairy ground, [tive bound;
Dispers'd the throng, and clos'd each ac-
No more the nymph remarks how true *L'Eté,*
No more the sportsman kindles at *Chasses.*
Hush'd is the tune, and past the step's employ, [and joy!
But hail new source of homage, pride,
See through the room continuous tables plac'd, [grac'd;
Each by some hand of kindly beauty
Hands which a lover's lip alone should press,
Or the soft labour of their waving dress,

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* Of this river nothing more can be said with certainty, than that the Monks of Tickford, near Newport Pagnel, had the right of fishery in its waters, which is mentioned in a charter given by Edward II. to that foundation. The little river *Ouselle* has, with some probability, been pointed out as the *Ildele* of the 14th century; and, as that stream is united with the *Ouse* near the abbey, the term may be applied to it by Synecdoche.

† "Hic niger est; hunc tu, Romane, caveto."—Hor. Lib. 1. Sat. 4.

‡ "Albo *rara Fides* velata panno."—Hor. Lib. 1. Od. 36.

§ Sesostris.

Here

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

FRANCE.

The internal affairs of France appear to proceed with the greatest calmness. Some time must of course elapse, before the new arrangements of a party so long and so inexorably excluded from power can be completed; but in the mean while the nation gives its entire confidence to the new Ministers, and they proceed unimpeded in their course. The Chamber met on the 15th, when the new ministers, with the exception of M. de Clermont Tonnere, were formally introduced. After some ordinary business had been disposed of, M. Peyronnet, the Keeper of the Seals, withdrew the obnoxious project on the law of the press. The minister prefaced the perusal of the decree for withdrawing the project, by announcing from his Majesty the preparation of another project for the regulation of the journals. The old law of censorship expires on the 5th of February, and will certainly, it is said, not be renewed. The Ex-Ministers, the Count de Serre, the Marquess de Latour Maubourg, the Count Simeon, and the Baron Portal, have been appointed by the King Ministers of State, and Members of the Privy Council. The Marquess de Latour Maubourg has also been appointed Governor of the Royal Hospitals of Invalids. The Count Simeon, the Baron Portal, and M. Roy, have been created Peers of France. The whole of the new Ministers are of the party recently denominated Ultra-Royalists. Among the resignations consequent on the late change are mentioned that of Baron Mounier as Director General of Police, and M Angles as Prefect of Police. The office of Director General of this department is, it is said, to be abolished, and its duties to be attached to the Ministry of the Interior, under the direction of a Sub-Secretary. M. Villele and Corbiere, in consequence of their appointments as Ministers, had resigned their functions as Members of the Commission on the Budget; but in the 1st and 4th *bureaux* of the Chamber, which met on the 17th, they were re-elected.

The Gazette de Santé, a medical journal, published in Paris, contains the following article respecting the cure of Hydrophobia:

"M. Marochetti, surgeon of the hospital at Moscow, being in the Ukraine, in 1813, was requested to give his assistance to 15 persons who had received the bite of a mad dog. A deputation of aged men waited upon him, and entreated he would administer help to the unfortunate persons, through a peasant, who, during several years, had acquired great reputation for curing hydrophobia. M. Marochetti consented, upon certain conditions. The country doctor then administered to 14 of the persons confided to him, in a peculiar way. The 15th, a young girl of 16, was treated in the ordinary manner, for the purpose of proving the effect of both modes of treatment. To each of the 14 he gave daily one pound and a half of the decoction of the buds of yellow broom-flowers, and he examined, twice a day, under the tongue, the place where, according to his statement, little swellings are formed, containing the *virus* of madness. These swellings rose the third or ninth day, and were seen by M. Marochetti. Very soon after they appeared they were touched with a sharp red hot needle, after which the patient gargled the part with the decoction of broom. The result of this treatment was, that the 14 patients were cured in six weeks, whilst the young girl, treated differently, died on the seventh day, in convulsions of madness. Three years after, M. Marochetti paid a visit to the 14 persons, and they were all doing well. The same physician being at Podolia, in 1818, had a new opportunity of confirming this interesting discovery. The happy result of this mode of treatment was the same with reference to 26 persons, who had been all bitten by a mad dog."

SPAIN.

The advices from Madrid, given in the French papers, are to Dec. the 7th. The King and the Royal Family returned to the capital on the 5th from the Escurial, and were received with acclamations by the military and populace. The Catalonians are represented as ripe for a revolt. The inhabitants of Barcelona are said to have openly avowed their intention of repulsing the authorities, should they attempt to re-enter that city. Mina is stated to have imposed a heavy contribution on the middle classes in Gallicia for the support of his troops. At the same time he has nominated a Provisional Junta of Government.

vernment, which has declared all the ports of Gallicia free to foreign vessels, upon payment of a very moderate duty. The Junta has also decreed a levy in mass and the formation of an army of 30,000 men.

TURKEY, &c.

Horrible atrocities have been committed by the Greeks at Tripolizza. Various reports are in circulation respecting the capture of Navarin and Tripolizza by the Greeks. All that is known for certain with respect to the first is, that the town was ceded to the Greeks by a regular capitulation, which was instantly violated, and three thousand inhabitants, men, women, and children, put to death. A capitulation was entered into, and actually concluded, between the Bey of Maina and Colocotoni on the part of the besieging army, and by the Turkish Authorities on the part of the besieged. The next day many of the Turks, accompanied by their women and children, came out of the town, and were placed near the camp of the besieging army, by whom they were received in an amicable manner. Another body came out of the town on the following day, and were permitted to do so without molestation; but on a sudden, part of the army took possession of one of the gates, and also of the tower, which was accomplished without difficulty, or attempt at resistance. The Christian flag was then hoisted on the tower, which became a signal of a general assault by the whole army. The whole night was passed in plunder and in murder, without discrimination of sex or age. On the next day, nearly three thousand souls, the majority consisting of women and children, were marched from the Greek camps, where they had been staying two days, to a sort of gorge, on one side of the town, where they were all stripped naked, and most horribly butchered. The pregnant women had their bellies ripped open. Many of them had their heads struck off, and the heads of some dogs having been also struck off, they * * * * * *

(The circumstances omitted are too atrocious for publication.)

It was under the banner of the Cross that these savage pastimes were performed, during the whole of a day, which ought ever hereafter to be remembered in Greece with shame, indignation, and remorse.

For three following days the carnage continued, and this [illegible] spirit was not directed [illegible] the Turks. All the Jews who were in the town were seized; the men were put to the torture, and the women and children, as well as the men, were all, without exception, put to death. The whole number of persons who perished at Tripolizza amounted to 8000, of which nearly 1000 were Jews.

A German Paper says, that the Turkish people are now much affrighted in consequence of an old prophecy of an Arabian Astrologer, named Acham, who maintained that the conjunction of planets Saturn and Jupiter would be productive of important effects on the Ottoman Empire. Those planets are now nearly in conjunction, and the terror of the multitude is therefore very great. Rubin Kowski, who served as an Hessian under Prince Constantine in the wars carried on in 1673, with the Turks, by the illustrious King of Poland, John III. then in the 95th year of his age, and who afterwards wrote a history of them, relates in his work many extraordinary circumstances respecting the Turks and the Astrologer Acham.

EGYPT.

Mohamet Ali, the present Pacha, or Viceroy of Egypt, is a native of Martinique, and brother of Alme, afterwards the Sultana Valide, the mother of Mahmoud, the present Grand Seignor. He was born in that colony in or about 1763 or 1764, where his father was a field-officer of militia. He and his sister embarked on board a merchant vessel for Marseilles, the latter to be placed at Saint Cyr, and the former on an appointment to be Sub Lieutenant in the regiment de Bouillon. On their passage the vessel was taken by a pirate, and carried into Algiers. The young lady, who was very beautiful (and to whom, it is said, an old negress had predicted that she would become a Princess), was presented to the then Grand Seignor Abdul Hamed, and soon afterwards became his favourite Sultana. Her brother, in the meantime, obtained permission to serve under the orders of an Algerine captain. At the desire of the Sultana, her brother, now called Mohamet, was sent for to Constantinople, and placed in the College in the Seraglio. She was delivered of Mahmoud in 1784, whom Mohamet was afterwards chiefly instrumental, at the head of 2000 Albanians, in placing upon the throne. Mohamet was afterwards appointed by his nephew, the Grand Seignor, Pacha or Viceroy of Egypt. His sister, the Sultana Valide, died in 1817.

AMERICA, &c.

The American President's Message to Congress has been received.

The

The notice of foreign transactions presents as few striking points as the domestic relations. The exclusion of American shipping from our Colonies is alluded to without bitterness, yet in a way which shews that it is a subject of regret to the Americans. In an attempt to negociate a Commercial Treaty with France, the pretensions of the French Government, according to the Message, were much greater, and far more disadvantageous to the United States, than those with which England is charged. It also appears, that the French Government has raised claims of a much more serious character, respecting the construction of the eighth Article of the Treaty of 1803, by which Louisiana was ceded to the United States. It seems, that grave differences have arisen on the subject, which the President notices as "a cause of very great regret." In the other foreign matters, there is nothing worthy notice, except the declaration that the disputed question respecting the first Article of the Treaty of Ghent, referred to the decision of the Emperor of Russia, has not been settled as yet, either in favour of England or the United States. But the subject is mentioned without any particular allusion.

Mexico. By his Majesty's ship Raleigh, letters have been received from Havannah, dated the 12th November, containing advices from Mexico to the 13th of October, and from Vera Cruz to the 29th. Their contents are extremely important, since they leave no doubt that the independence of Mexico is fully established, and in the form prescribed by the treaty of Cordova. The liberating army of the Three Guarantees, under the command of Senor Don Augustin de Iturbride, made their entry into the capital of New Spain on the 27th of September. On the same day, under the Presidency of Iturbride, with the title of Generalissimo by sea and land of the empire of Mexico, a Regency, consisting of five members, was appointed. A Supreme Junta was also created, of which the Bishop of Puebla was declared President. The establishment of the Government was followed by the nomination of the different ministers and authorities: the oath they were required to take simply pledged them to adhere to the stipulations of the treaty of Cordova. The only spot that still adhered to the mother country was the Castle of St. Juan de Ulloa, which commands the city of Vera Cruz, and which was held by a garrison of 300 men only, who were expected to surrender when called upon to do so by the Government established at Mexico. General O'Donoju, who has made so conspicuous a figure in the transactions which have preceded the settlement of affairs in New Spain, died in the city of Mexico on the 8th October. The difficulty, therefore, of obtaining a clue to his late conduct is much increased. It appears that he was present at, and shared the public entry of Iturbride into Mexico, on the 27th of September, and was treated with nearly the same mark of distinction. Various reports of the cause of his death were in circulation at Havannah, some directly ascribing it to poison, and others to indisposition brought on by chagrin. A Commission had been formed in Mexico on the affairs of commerce, who were employed in arranging the terms of communication with foreign countries. But few restrictions were meant to be imposed, the design being to come as near as possible to free commerce, with certain clauses more favourable to Spain than to other countries.

A plan of insurrection by the negroes had been discovered at Havannah, who had formed the design of murdering all the white population. In one respect the consequences of the discovery were remarkable. A party appears to have existed in Havannah, which aimed at rendering Cuba independent of Spain; but the common danger caused by a conspiracy of the negroes had united Spaniards of every class for self preservation, and made them forget, for a time at least, their political differences.

Upper Canada Papers to the 24th of November have been received. On that day the Governor had opened the Session of Parliament with a speech, as usual on all such occasions. It appears that the financial differences between Upper and Lower Canada had not been yet arranged. The suspension of the Port Duties of Quebec, arising from these differences, had greatly straitened the Government. The Commissioners appointed from Upper Canada to treat of the disputed points, had made their report, which, by order of the Governor, was referred to the House of Assembly. His Excellency remarks, that the internal revenue, during the preceding year, had not decreased, notwithstanding the general depression of agriculture and trade—adding a significant intimation of its smallness and inadequacy to the public exigencies. The suspension of the import duties had caused embarrassment, but not of a very serious kind. It was obviated by a loan, which, his Excellency observed, was raised within the province.

DOMESTIC

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

IRELAND.

The Dublin papers give a melancholy picture of the state of Ireland. Natural seems now to conspire with political causes to desolate that ill-fated country. The late heavy rains have produced the most ruinous consequences upon the potatoe crops; and typhus, the usual result of any extraordinary scarcity in an impoverished country, has made its appearance.

At Limerick, on the 20th, four persons were capitally convicted of seizing arms, and 10 were convicted of an assault, and acquitted of the felonious charge of unlawfully assembling. During one of the trials, it transpired that a subscription purse had been opened for the defence of such men as might be taken and brought to trial for crimes connected with disturbances. M'Namara and Molony, for the murder of Mrs. Torrance, were executed on the 19th. Both were penitent, and addressed the spectators, fully acknowledging the justice of their sentences. M'Namara most emphatically called upon them to take warning by his untimely fate.

On the 17th, during the very time the above culprits were on their trial, another murder was committed close to Limerick, by a man named John Connel, who killed his landlord, Mr. Nathaniel Keays, by the blow of a spade. After the ruffian had accomplished the deed, he ran off; and although seen by several neighbours with the bloody spade on his shoulder, yet none made the least exertion to stop him. Several labourers were near the spot; but all affected to be quite ignorant of the horrible transaction. Four individuals had been brought prisoners into Limerick charged with attacking two different parties of the 42d regiment, in the vicinity of that city. On Tuesday week, at Lurgan, in the county of Cavan, as a party of soldiers were retiring with a quantity of malt, seized by the revenue officers from a man named Lynch, the son of the latter suddenly took a loaded gun, and discharged its contents at the sergeant commanding the party, who instantly fell dead. One of the privates immediately fired at Lynch, and killed him.

In the town of Ballyragget there is a pauper of the name of Michael Brennan, aged 112 years and nine months, who has experienced in no ordinary degree the different vicissitudes of fortune, and of climes, having travelled over a great part of the Globe. He was born in Caponellan, near Castle Durrow, in the year 1708, and in 1738 he left his native country in company with a gentleman, to whom he acted as valet, and after having travelled through the greater part of Europe, and seen every thing worthy of notice, they set sail for the East Indies, from thence to the Holy Land; then to the Northern Seas, and lastly to North America, where his master was taken ill and died. He left North America, and on his passage home was shipwrecked on the rocks of Scilly, lost all he possessed, and swam ashore naked and penniless, which brought him to his present situation. His father lived to the age of 117; his mother 109; and his wife was 105 when she died. He was the father of 15 children, all of whom are dead; and at the time this account was taken (July last), he was in the act of dandling his great granddaughter's child. He is cheerful in his temper, engaging in his manners, and enjoys perfect health, and is able to travel sixteen miles a day.

INTELLIGENCE FROM VARIOUS PARTS OF THE COUNTRY.

Two men at work in the grounds of St. Pierre, *Chepstow*, discovered, in a sort of cave, in a thick coppice, a being scarcely of this world, in appearance, at least. His body was hardly covered with the remnants of former habiliments, and he had a beard almost patriarchal. He stated that he had not been resident there more than three months. His first discoverers made a penny of their hermit, as they termed him, by exhibiting him at twopence a-piece at a public-house in this town, for some days, until his commitment to Monmouth-gaol for three months by Col. Lewis, as a rogue and a vagabond.

A person in the neighbourhood of *Stowe*, Gloucestershire, while entertaining some young people with a sight of the heavenly bodies, through a telescope, by Berge, of 2½ inches diameter, discovered a Comet within the sphere of Jupiter's third moon, and in a S. E. direction from that planet.

At *Romney*, Messrs. Donnett and Higginson, Admiralty Midshipmen, stationed at Little Stone Watchouse, discovered a large tub boat near the shore, which was boarded by Mr. Donnett in the bow. Mr. H. waded in the water and attempted to cut the hawser with his cutlass, in which he failed, and Mr. D.'s pistol missing fire, he was thrown overboard by the smugglers, and instantly fired upon by them: at the same time Mr. H. was struck by an oar, or butt-end of a musket, and immediately two volleys were fired upon them, when the smugglers escaped. Mr. Donnett has re-

received three balls in the left thigh, but is likely to do well. Mr. H. is slightly wounded. Both these officers have several shots through their hats and various parts of their clothes.

At *Dundee*, two men having betaken themselves to a course of hard drinking, formed the resolution of trying their powers at who could give utterance to the most horrific oath. The one having given vent to his conception, the other stood up and protested that his comrade's oath was a mere trifle, and said he would give him a specimen; but just as his lips were in progress to mould the utterance, his mouth being stretched to the widest, and his right arm raised on high, he was struck with dumbness and delirium, his face and his figure exhibiting a frightful spectacle. He was carried to the infirmary in the evening.

THE LATE STORMS, &c.

On Friday, the 24th of December, the neighbourhood of Westminster-hall, Abingdon-street, and Millbank-street, were thrown into the greatest alarm by the unusually high rising of the spring tide, aided by the floods occasioned by the late heavy rains. By three o'clock, the wharfs, &c. behind these streets and fronting the river were completely overflowed; the greatest difficulty, in many instances, being in the way of getting the different cattle out of the stables. The timber, straw, &c. that were susceptible of motion, on the approach of sufficient water, began to float, and the wharfs thus became the scenes of confusion that soon spread terror around the neighbourhood. By four o'clock, the currents from the Thames began to make their way into the main streets, and Millbank-street in particular, as well as Vine-street, the Horseferry-road, and other outlets from it, were soon overflowed, so as to become impassable except to horses, carriages, carts, &c. Many of the old houses in this street were visited with peculiar severity, as, instead of being approachable by steps ascending, they are entered by going down one or two steps into the parlour.

The impetuosity and extent of the Thames overflowing its ordinary bounds were, however, still more furious up the bank, and beyond Vauxhall bridge. By the Millbank wharf, which is beyond the Horseferry-stairs, where so many boats came to the relief of the passengers and the inhabitants, the water rushed down into the surrounding fields and streets, Mr. Johnson's extensive premises, the market-gardens, &c. laying the whole of them under water. But even the extensive scene of devastation was surpassed by what took place between four and five o'clock, by the breaking and overflowing of the bank beyond Vauxhall-bridge; through this breakage in particular the water hurried along with cataract fury, covering the surrounding fields, gardens, &c. Vauxhall-road, down to the Sewers-bridge, approaching Pimlico, was laid under water to the depth of several feet, so that even horses and carriages could not move along without being more than half under water. Consternation appeared every where. Hundreds of families were hurrying from their houses, apparently only anxious for the preservation of existence; and the danger, in many instances, to men who waded through the water so burdened, was imminent, to such a depth were the places overflowed.

The main road from Vauxhall was covered with boats, and horses being conveyed, or conveying away their riders, to places of safety. The neighbourhood of St. George's fields was in many parts overflowed. Most of the kitchens in Great Surrey-street were about a foot under water, and the lower part of the houses in Union-street, Bank side, &c. were also in a state of immersion. Bank side, particularly, from its vicinity to the river, and the several streets adjoining, were completely covered by the flood.

In all parts of the country inundations have taken place. It was awful to see the country from Maidenhead-bridge to Chertsey; on each side of the Thames all was covered with water. Farmers were obliged to move their cattle of every kind from their fields. Nothing was to be seen but the tops of the trees: the lower part of Windsor Little Park was all covered. In Eton many of the houses were flooded; in the shops the water was up to the counters. There were carts and boats to take the passengers to and from the Windsor side. In many of the cellars the water was five feet deep. No carriage could come by Datchet to Windsor.

The Exeter and Pool mail coaches could not on Friday morning proceed farther than Egham, where the mails were taken from them and conveyed across, and for a considerable distance afterwards, in a boat, the road being under water. The guards proceeded from Staines in a chaise with four horses to the General Post Office. Several other mails have been delayed from a similar cause.

At the village of Godmanchester, nearly every house has been filled with water by the overflowing of the Ouse, and some of the inhabitants were compelled, after making their lower doors and windows as close as possible, to eject their unwelcome visitor from their chamber windows by buckets.

The lands on both sides of the Severn were flooded to a great extent. At Bristol, and many other places, the heavy rains were

were accompanied with violent storms of wind, thunder, and lightning; unroofing houses, blowing down stacks of chimneys, and, in some instances, burying the unhappy inmates under the ruins. "On Tuesday," says the *Bristol Gazette*, "The Birmingham mail, which usually arrives in this city at six o'clock in the morning, did not reach its destination until one o'clock at noon: it was stopped at Norton Mills, between Tewkesbury and Gloucester, where the water was nearly six feet deep; the guide of the road being lost, the horses soon got off their legs, and the greatest danger was evident. To increase the difficulty, Shurmer's stage waggon had also been stopped in its progress, and was rendered immoveable; one of the horses of the latter was drowned, and another died soon after; but by the great exertions of the coachman and guard, the passengers and mail horses were preserved: the former were obliged to go back to Tewkesbury; the parcels and baggage were left behind, and the mail of letters conveyed at length to Gloucester, from which it reached this city, as before stated, about noon."

In Lincolnshire, the river Glen bank broke at a short distance from Guthram Cote, and, in consequence, the fen was inundated from Tongue End (near Bourn) to Pinchbeck Six Houses (some distance East of Spalding). The turnpike-road near Spalding toll-bar was overflowed by the river Welland, a tunnel having blown up. The whole country was in great alarm, and numbers of men were employed in what is provincially called *cradging* (strengthening banks with hurdles, stakes, &c.), and endeavouring to stop the progress of the waters.

The accounts from the sea-coast give the most afflicting details of the disasters caused by the tempest, which continued with so much violence for several days on the coast of the Netherlands. Some vessels have escaped with the loss of their anchors, cables, sails, and cargoes. Others have been greatly damaged in the hull, and some have totally perished.

Among others, the following melancholy account is given, dated *Eastbourne*, Dec. 19. "A few hours before day break, a French trading vessel, of that description called a chasse-marée, was driven on shore by the violence of a tremendous gale, under part of the high cliff, near Beachy-head, known hereabouts by the appellation of Belle Tout, or Belt Out. Her name proved to be La Jeune Fani, of Vannes, last from Camaret, a small port near Brest, bound to Dunkirk with a cargo of salt. The night was utterly dark—the wind blew a hurricane directly upon the shore—the surf rolled mountains high over the rocks—the vessel struck heavily—and, in the next instant, one huge wave swept the whole crew, consisting of six persons, from the deck. Such was the irresistible force of this mighty surge, that it threw four of the crew completely high and dry upon the beach, and severely bruised one poor fellow by rolling broken planks and spars repeatedly over his breast and back. The captain, whose name was Silvestre, and his son, a lad only eleven years old, were never seen from the moment that this wave struck the vessel. The father and his child must have perished together. A more miserable fate seemed to await the survivors. They had been thrown on shore at a spot between Birling gap and Cow-gap, where, for four miles, the cliff presents a wall of chalk, perfectly perpendicular without road or path, or any other means of ascent, varying in height from four hundred to eight hundred feet. The tide flowed in upon them like a race—the extreme points of the cliff, both East and West, were already buried in breakers; they joined their feeble voices together, and shouted for succour, but the roaring of the tempest seemed to mock the effort; and they had given up all hope of escape, when crawling along the foot of the precipice, they discovered a pile of broken fragments which had fallen from the mass of chalk above. Aiding each other, they clambered to the top of this heap, and in a few moments the surf raged round the foot of it—a frightful cauldron of boiling and whirling waters. With dismal forebodings they awaited the result, clinging to each other, and trembling lest each successive wave, as it shook the foundation of their place of refuge, might roll the clumps of chalk from underneath them. Nor were they without fears that the shelf whereon they sat might be overflowed when the flood tide should attain its height, until, in groping about, one of them grasped a bunch of sea cale, and this plant proving the Ocean was not accustomed to reach the summit, was hailed by them as the olive-branch that foretold their preservation. In this situation, chilled with wet and cold, a wide roaring ocean in front, and an insurmountable precipice behind, these four miserable mariners sat huddled and aghast upon their precarious perch for more than five hours, until the ocean slowly receded, and they were discovered by the sentinels of the Coast Blockade service, whose establishment upon our coast is the greatest blessing that ever a wise government conferred upon those 'that go down to the sea in ships, and occupy their business in great waters.' By these active and humane fellows, the poor Frenchmen were immediately conveyed to the watch-house at Birling gap, placed by a rousing fire, clad in the English seamen's dry apparel, and fed from the platters of their former enemies."

PRO-

PROMOTIONS AND PREFERMENTS.

GAZETTE PROMOTIONS, &c.

Whitehall, Dec. 5. Alexander McInnes, Lieut. 2d Life Guards, in memory of his maternal uncle, Lieut.-gen. Robert Nicholson, to take and use the surname of Nicholson only.

BREVET.—Major Disbrowe, Grenadier Guards, to be Lieut.-Colonel.—Major Hon. A. J. H. F. De Roos to be Lieut.-Colonel.

Dec. 8. 55th Foot, Capt. Hon. E. Cust to be Major.—56th, Brevet-Maj. Prichard to be Major.—91st, Maj. Macdonald to be Major.

BREVET.—Colonel Count Bentinck de Rhone to be Major-General on the Continent of Europe only.

STAFF.—Lieut.-col. Cotton, Extra Aide-de-camp to the King, with rank of Colonel.

Dec. 11. The Marquis of Wellesley to be Lieut.-General and General Governor of Ireland.

The Duke of Montrose, to be Lord Chamberlain, *vice* Marquis of Hertford, resigned; the Marquis of Conyngham to be Lord Steward of the Household, *vice* Marquis of Cholmondeley, resigned; and the Duke of Dorset to be Master of the Horse, *vice* the Duke of Montrose, promoted as above. The Duke of Dorset, the Marquis of Conyngham, and H. Goulburn, esq. sworn of his Majesty's Privy Council.

Dec. 13. The Earl of Huntingdon appointed Governor of Dominica.

BREVET.—Capt. Robert Simpson, Town Major of Portsmouth, Major in the Army.

Dec. 18. Major-General Fitzgerald, and Henry Brooke, of Cole Brooke, Fermanagh, created Baronets. Sir John Croft permitted to wear the insignia of Tower and Sword.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

Rev. H. K. Bonney, to the Archdeaconry of Bedford.

Rev. J. T. Hurlock, D.D. to the Prebend of Husborne and Burbage, at Salisbury.

Rev. John Moore (Archdeacon of Exeter), to a Prebend in Exeter Cathedral.

Rev. W. H. White, St. Mary Bredin V. Canterbury.

Rev. T. Watson, Thurlton R. Norfolk.

Rev. C. Penrose, Little Plumstead R. with Witton & Brundall annexed, Norfolk.

Rev. H. Wilson, Collingburn Ducis R. Wilts.

Rev. R. Skinner, Sampford Peverell R. Devon.

Rev. T. Tattershall, St. Matthew's Perp. Cur. Liverpool.

Rev. Dr. Wylde, Waltham R. Norfolk.

Rev. J. Hodgkinson, Leigh R. Lancash.

Rev. W. Wilkinson, Sowerby Chapelry, near Thirsk, Yorkshire.

Rev. C. Ford, Billingford R. Norfolk.

Rev. H. Dawson, Bunwell R. Norfolk.

Rev. John Jenkyns, Horsmonden R. Kent.

Rev. J. Hurt, Beeston V. Notts.

Rev. J. Jacob, St. Aubyn Perp. Cur. Plymouth Dock.

Rev. C. Boyle, Tamerton Folliot V. Devon.

Rev. J. Hodgkinson, Leigh V. Lancash.

Rev. H. T. Grace, Westham V. Sussex.

Rev. Henry Comyn, Monathon, otherwise Manacan V. Cornwall.

Rev. John Jeffery, D. D. Exton R. Somerset.

Rev. H. Boulton, Sibsey V. Lincolnshire.

Rew. R. T. Meade, Marston Bigot R. Somersetshire.

Rev. P. George, Aycliffe V. Durham.

Rev. J. Miller, a Minor Canon in Durham Cathedral.

Rev. E. Day, Kirby Bedon St. Andrew R. Norfolk.

Rev. J. Spurway, Pitt Portion R. in the Church of Tiverton.

Rev. W. J. Birdwood, Holme V. Devon.

Rev. George Coke, Aylton R. Herefordshire.

Rev. William Nourse, Clapham R. Suss.

Rev. John Webb (Minor Canon of Gloucester), Cardiff V.

Rev. M. Vicars, Allhallows R. Exeter.

Rev. John Strode Foot, Liskeard V.

Rev. Joseph Ashbridge, Heath V. Derbyshire.

DISPENSATIONS.

Rev. Francis Coke, to hold Sellack V. and the Chapelry of King's Capel annexed, with Gladestry R. Radnorshire.

Rev. G. F. L. Nicolay, to hold Little Marlow V. Bucks, with St. Michael and St. Martin Vintry R. London.

Rev. T. Lane Freer, Rector of Handsworth, Staffordshire, to hold with his Rectory, Wasperton V. Warwickshire.

CIVIL PROMOTION.

Rev. H. H. Milman, M. A. of Brasenose College, Oxford, to be Professor of Poetry, *vice* Rev. J. Conybeare, resigned.

BIRTHS.

Nov. 18. Mrs. Biggens, of Merrow, near Guildford, of three remarkably fine children, one boy and two girls; who, with the mother, are doing well. In June, 1820, the same person had twins; making a family of five children in 17 months.

Dec 18. At the Hague, the Countess of Athlone, a daughter.—26. The wife of J. B. Heath, esq. of Bloomsbury-place, a dau.—At Ember Cottage, the wife of Robert Taylor jun. esq. a son.—27. The lady of Sir George Clerk, bart. M. P. of a son.

MARRIAGES.

MARRIAGES.

Oct. 25. At Carlow, Lieutenant Richard Grant Stokes, 40th reg. to Miss Roberts.

At Edinburgh, William Herries Kerr, esq. to Madaline, daughter of the late Col. Riccart Hepburne, of Riccarton.

Nov. 1. Edward James Hopkins, esq. Queen-square, Westminster, to Mary, dau. of late J. Eliot, esq. Judge of Calcutta, &c.

14. Thomas Holmes, jun. esq. of Lower Tooting, Surrey, to Hester Elizabeth, dau. of late John Scott, esq. of Hastings, Suss.

17. Josephus J. P. Kendrick, esq. of Upper Mary-le-bone-street, to Frances Mary, dau. of late James Dods, esq.

Richard Buckle Hennah, esq. of Norfolk-street, to Charlotte, dau. of Charles Copeland, esq. of Hastings.

20. Alex. Hutchison, esq. of Peterhead, Aberdeenshire, to Anne, dau. of Alex. Hutchison, esq. of Lower Clapton.

Mark Sprot, esq. of Garnside, Advocate, to Harriet, dau. of the late Principal Hill, of St. Andrew's.

Henry, son of the hon. Col. Seymour, to Charlotte, dau. of late Sir S. Whitcombe.

Capt. George Gosling, R.N. to Felicia Jane, dau. of Rev. Charles Johnson, Prebendary of Wells.

At Mary-le-bone, and afterwards at the French Ambassador's, Cæsar Moreau, esq. attached to the French Consul Generalship in Great Britain, to Mary, dau. of late Rob. Wemys Spearman, esq. of co. Durham.

Rev. Edw. Rogers, M. A. Vicar of Constantine, Cornwall, and Prebendary of Salisbury, to Catherine, dau. of John Boulderson, esq. of Mawnam, Cornwall.

22. George Stebbing Saddler, esq. of Langham, Capt. West Essex Militia, to Louisa, dau. of Peter Firmin, esq. of Dedham, both in Essex.

23. John Viscount Glenorchy, only son of the Earl of Breadalbane, to Eliza, dau. of G. Baillie, esq. of Jerviswoode, Scotland.

Lieut. Roberts, 28th foot, to Clara, dau. of Samuel Acton, esq. late of Stanwell.

William Robert Keith Douglas, esq. brother of the Marquis of Queensberry, to Elizabeth, dau. of Walter Irvine, esq. Luddington House, Surrey.

Capt. George Harris, R.N. C.B. to Anna Maria, dau. of John Woodcock, esq. of Fern Acres, Bucks.

The Earl of Wilton, second son of the Earl and Countess Grosvenor, to Lady Mary Stanley, eldest daughter of the Earl and Countess of Derby.

Henry Salemi, M. D. of Millman-street, Bedford-row, to Isabella Dorothea Ballieux, of Hampstead.

Lately. At Chelsea, George H. Gower, esq. to Miss Anne Newbery.

After a trip to Gretna Green, Walter Wombwell, esq. to Martha, dau. of the late Wm. Chatterton, esq. of Sutton, Essex.

Thomas Forbes Reynolds, esq. to Frances Sophia, dau. of James Daniell, esq.

Dec. 2. At Paris, Jacob Omilius Irving, esq. of Jamaica, formerly of 10th Light Dragoons, to Catherine, dau. of Sir J. Homfray, of Boulogne.

Lieut. Bague, R. N. of Folly House, Ipswich, to Miss Yarrow, of Jermyn-street.

3. At Petworth, Mr. William Henry Witherby, of Birchin-lane, to Jane Frances, eldest dau. of Wm. Hale, esq.

Edward Stanley, esq. Ponsonby Hall, Cumberland, to Mary, dau. of late W. Douglas, esq. formerly Judge of the Court of Adawlat, at Dacca, in the East Indies.

5. James Wadmore, esq. of Chapel-street, Paddington, to Miss Henrietta Robinson, of Maida-place.

6. John Weller Lacey, son of W. Weller, esq. of Amersham, Bucks, to Maria, dau. of H. Foott, esq. of Clapham.

8. Robert Whitmore, esq. of Lincoln's-inn, to Eliza, dau. of Joseph Kaye, esq. of Bank-buildings.

10. Henry R. Morgan, late of Jamaica, to Eliza, dau. of James Dawson, esq. of Lawn House.

Lieut.-col. Pucke, Grenadier Guards, to Eliza, dau. of Rev. Vere Isham.

13. W. Lawrence Bicknell, esq. of Lincoln's-inn, to Louisa, dau. of Rev. John Lloyd, of Barnack, Northamptonshire.

John William Birch, esq. Inner Temple, to Diana Eliza, dau. of late Jas. Bouchier, esq. of Little Berkhamstead.

Edward Faux, esq. of Thornby Lodge, Northamptonshire, to Miss Charlotte Moulsey, of Barton-under-Needwood.

14. John Nicholl, esq. of Merthymawr, son of Sir John Nicholl, to Jane Harriett, dau. of late Thomas Mansell Talbot, esq. of Margan and Penrice Castles, both in Glamorganshire.

15. Francis, son of Joseph Wigg, esq. of North-place, to Elizabeth Anne, dau. of Thomas Edward Sherwood, esq. of Lewisham, Kent.

17. William, only brother of Sir Francis Sykes, bart. of Basildon Park, Berks, to Miss Gattey, daughter of Edward Gattey, esq. of Exeter.

18. Joseph Watts Toosey, esq. Hon. East India Company's Civil Service, to Mary, dau. of William Deane, esq. of Alton Hall, Suffolk.

20. Lieut.-col. Sir Henry Watson, C.T.S. and Brigadier-general in the service of Portugal, to Anna Rosetta, dau. of late W. Thoyts, esq. of Sulhamstead House, Berks.

OBI-

OBITUARY.

Rev. John Barrett, D.D.

Dr. Barrett, Vice-Provost of Trinity College, Dublin, whose death is recorded in p. 472, was a native of Ballyroan, in Ireland, where his father held a curacy. At the age of six years, his mother, left a widow in straightened circumstances, removed him to Dublin. Retired and studious habits began to show themselves while he was a school-boy; and from the time a Fellowship placed within his reach a competent independence, he devoted himself to his collegiate duties, and his general studies. The narrow circumstances of his family laid the foundation of personal habits, which were afterwards strengthened by his manner of living. Having no connexion with the world, he was cut off from the ordinary sources of expenses; and with the College library at his command, he did not feel that want of books, which consumes the finances of so many indigent scholars. Under these circumstances his property necessarily accumulated, for his personal expenses were always on the most reduced scale, and his income was annually increasing.

His labours as a Divine were confined to occasional appearance in the University Pulpit, and they formed no part of his literary character. It is only as a scholar he will be known to posterity. His edition of St. Matthew's Gospel, transcribed from an ancient manuscript, will establish his fame as an antiquary. This valuable work is a fac-simile of certain fragments of this Gospel, which the Doctor discovered on the leaves of a Greek manuscript in the library. It appeared that some person, in order to procure parchment for transcribing some other work, had taken a copy of St. Matthew's Gospel, and erased the writing; he then reversed and cut the parchment, so as to form another book, and wrote a second writing across the remains of the first. This second writing has been deemed 800 years old, and we may place the age of the first very high indeed; for, it is certain, whoever erased the manuscript, chose for that purpose one of the oldest, because, in his view, the least valuable that he could procure. This is the only copy in the ancient Greek character that contains the two first chapters of this Gospel. The work was published at the expense of the University.

Dr. Barrett's memory was so tenacious, that he never forgot any thing that he read; and he could, at almost any distance of time, refer to the very page of any author he had occasion to quote. His acquaintance with the contents of the College library was wonderful, and no one who ever had the charge of that valuable collection was so competent to form (what is much wanted) a catalogue of its minor tracts and pamphlets. The readiness with which he entered into conversation, and the kindness with which he communicated information, formed one of the most pleasing traits in his character, and one which younger scholars will remember with gratitude. Like Johnson's friend, Gilbert Walmsley, it may be said of him, "his acquaintance with books was great; and what he did not immediately know, he could at least tell where to find;" and it was a singular consequence of his secluded life, that he had little idea of the relative rarity of books, and he supposed all books in the College library to be equally known and equally accessible. In the present situation of Trinity College, we cannot expect that his place as a biblical scholar will soon be supplied.

By his will Dr. Barrett has left about 80,000*l.* to the present Provost, Dr. Kyle, and Dr. Lloyd, one of the Senior Fellows, in trust, for charitable uses, without any specification; 200*l.* a year to the Chief Porter, who was present at his making his will in his last moments, while but 25*l.* a year each is left to his four nieces, who are in poor circumstances, and with whom he maintained an amicable intercourse during life. One of his nieces, who has two children, was not mentioned in the will at all, and a caveat has been entered by his brother, by which the executors under the will are prevented from administering to it.

Among the many anecdotes recorded of the penurious habits of this individual is the following amusing one:—He had been long in the habit of indulging himself with tea, but so *sparing* of *cream*, that he never allowed his housekeeper to bring more than a *farthing's worth* at a time. He every morning put the farthing into her hand, and dispatched her to the dairy; but unfortunately one morning she stumbled over a stone and luxated her arm. He very humanely ordered her to an hospital, and in his visit next day to inquire after her health, the following conversation occurred:—"*Do you see*, Molly; how do you do this morning?" "Ah! please your Ravarance, very poorly, Sir." "But, *do you see*, Molly, where is the jug?" "Please your Ravarance

rance it broke in the fall." "Ah! but do you see, Molly, *what became of the farthing?*"

Dr. Barrett is said to have resisted until nearly the last day medical advice, upon the sole grounds of its expensiveness. Some humane person remonstrated with him; and his answer was, he could not afford the Doctor's fee. "This matter," said the friend, "presents itself to me in a light in which it does not, probably, strike you. I take it that you are worth thirteen guineas a day. I am quite sure medical advice will save you; and if it only prolong your life one day, costing you but a guinea, you will be actually a gainer, by so trifling a loss, of 12 guineas!" "Do you see me now," replied the old Doctor; "I did not take that view of the case. I agree with you; — send for the Physician."

REV. SAMUEL VINCE, D. D.

Lately, the Rev. Samuel Vince, M. A. F. R. S. Plumian Professor of Astronomy and Experimental Philosophy in the University of Cambridge, Archdeacon of Bedford, Rector of Kirkby Bedon, and Vicar of South Creak, in Norfolk.

He was born of humble parents at Fressingfield, in Suffolk, but early evinced a strong predilection and aptitude for mathematical studies. This natural bent of his mind was perceived, encouraged, and directed by the late Mr. Tilney, of Harleston, and ultimately by him brought under the notice of more opulent patrons; by whose kindness Mr. Vince was afterwards enabled to pursue his favourite science in the University of Cambridge. He was originally a member of Caius College, where, in 1775, he obtained one of Smith's prizes as a proficient in mathematics. The same year he was Senior Wrangler, and took his degree of B.A. after which he became a Fellow of Sidney College. In 1796 he was elected Plumian Professor, and the lectures, which are wholly experimental, comprise mechanics, hydrostatics, optics, astronomy, magnetism, and electricity. Various machines are exhibited in the course of the lectures, and their construction and uses explained. Mr. Vince inserted several valuable papers in different volumes of the Philosophical Transactions, and separately he published the following works: "Elements of the Conic Sections," 8vo. 1781. "A Treatise on Practical Astronomy," 4to. 1790. "Plan of a Course of Lectures on the Principles of Natural Philosophy," 8vo. 1793. "The Principles of Fluxions," 2 vols. 8vo. 1795. "The Principles of Hydrostatics," 8vo. 1796; 2d ed. 1800. "A Complete System of Astronomy," 2 vols. 4to. 1797-1799; new edit. with additions, 3 vols. 4to. 1814. "The Credibility of Christianity vindicated, in Answer to two Objections of Mr. Hume; two Discourses preached before the University of Cambridge," 8vo. 1798; 2d edit. 1809. "The Principles of Astronomy," 8vo. 1799. "A Treatise on Plane and Spherical Trigonometry, with an Introduction, explaining the Nature and Use of Logarithms," 8vo. 1800. "A Confutation of Atheism from the Laws of the Heavenly Bodies, in four Discourses, preached before the University of Cambridge," 8vo. 1806. "Observations on the Hypotheses which have been assumed to account for the Gravitation from Mechanical Principles," 8vo. 1806. "On the Divisions among Christians, a Charge delivered at his first Visitation of the Archdeaconry of Bedford," 8vo. 1811.

JOHN RING, ESQ.

Dec. 7. In Hanover-street, Hanover-square, of apoplexy, aged 69, John Ring, esq. Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, and of the Medical Societies of London and Paris.

This skilful practitioner and excellent man was, we believe, a pupil of the late ingenious Perceval Pott. He long resided in the house in which he died with deserved reputation. He distinguished himself by his zeal for the extension and improvement of Vaccination, the cause of which he advocated with ability and success. Mr. Ring published numerous papers in the London Medical Journal, and also the following professional works: "Reflections on the Surgeons' Bill," 8vo. 1798; "A Treatise on the Cow-Pox, containing the History of Vaccination," 2 parts, 8vo. 1801-3; "An Answer to Mr. Goldson, proving that Vaccination is a permanent Security against Small-Pox," 8vo. 1804; "An Answer to Dr. Moseley, containing a Defence of Vaccination," 8vo. 1805; "An Answer to Mr. Birch, on the Subject of Vaccination," 8vo. 1806; "A Roland for an Oliver, in Answer to Dr. Moseley," 8vo. 1807 (see vol. LXXVII. 951); "A Treatise on the Gout," 8vo. 1813.

Mr. Ring had the advantage of being for a short time at Winchester School under the tuition of Burton, Warton, and Collins, where he imbibed not only an inclination but a considerable taste for poetry. In 1786 he wrote a poem called "The Commemoration of Handel;" which, though published anonymously, was well spoken of by the periodical critics of that day. He afterwards published, with his name, a second edition of the "Commemoration of Handel," together with other poems;

poems; (see our vol. LXXXIX. i. 550.) A pleasing specimen, his translation of "Dulce Domum," may be seen in our Magazine for March 1796. In addition to a considerable number of fugitive pieces of poetry, which appeared in a variety of channels, he published "Translation of Dr. Gedde's Ode to Peace," 8vo. 1802; and "Translation of Mr. Anstey's Ode to Jenner," in a manner highly gratifying to Mr. Anstey. But the work on which his poetical reputation must stand or fall, is his recent "Translation of the Works of Virgil; partly original, and partly altered from Dryden and Pitt," 2 vols. 8vo. 1820. In the Preface to this work Mr. Ring has given an account of his bold undertaking. A considerable part of it was written many years ago. At first he had no idea of translating more than a single episode; but the approbation of the celebrated Dr. Harwood, proving a stimulus, he first translated the fourth Georgic, and then the whole of the Georgics. Having rendered the two first Eclogues into English, he compared them with those of Dryden; and sensible of Dryden's superiority, resolved to abridge his labours in the remaining Eclogues; instead of translating them, to adopt Dryden's translation, and only to alter those parts which required improvement. In the Eclogues, therefore, he made Dryden's, in the Georgics, his own, an' in the Æneid, Pitt's translation, the basis of his work. Of the merits of Mr. Ring's translation we have honestly given our opinion (see page 338 of our present volume; and an eulogium by a correspondent in our present number, page 591; also volume LXXXVII. i. 612); but the praises of such men as the Bishop of St. David's, the Bishop of Clonfert (who was his tutor at Winchester), and Mr. Maurice, must have been grateful to the Translator; particularly as he was too susceptible of criticism,—witness an angry pamphlet he published in 1807, "The Beauties of the Edinburgh Review;" and also the Preface to his Virgil.

Mr. Ring was a man of considerable classical endowments; a good writer both of Latin and English verse; possessed a happy talent at translation; and was highly respected by a large circle of friends.

RICHARD FENTON, ESQ.

Nov. ... At Glynamel, near Fishguard, Pembrokeshire, Richard Fenton, esq. author of "A Historical Tour through Pembrokeshire," 4to, 1811; a work which will carry down his name to posterity, in conjunction with that of his native county. It was dedicated to that general patron of similar publications, Sir Richard Colt Hoare, bart. in the following feeling terms: "Indebted for its birth to your suggestions, for its maturity to your fostering encouragement, and for its chief embellishments to your fine taste in the application of the pencil, this production is so much your own offspring, and stands connected with you by so many ties, that it cannot be separated from you without a species of violence, of which my heart will not allow me to be guilty.—Recollecting the numerous journeys in which we have traced together the vestiges of antiquity; the many hours of my existence which your conversation has informed and cheered; the thousand offices of sympathy and benevolence with which you have dissipated the gloom hanging heavily on my mind, and have alleviated that anguish which my own fortitude was insufficient to sustain; I must surrender myself to the temptation of proclaiming you, without any reference to the present volume, and without attending to the sensibilities and prohibition of your own delicate mind, as the friend of my fortunes and my life."

Having already, in our vol. LXXXII. ii. 450, spoken so fully of this work, we shall now only say, that it deserved to be of more pecuniary advantage to its author than we fear it proved.

Mr. Fenton was bred to the Law, and being a Barrister, attended the Circuits in Wales for several years. In the early part of his life he spent much of his time in London, when fitting himself for his profession; during which period he associated with Goldsmith, Glover, Garrick, and many wits of that age, amongst whom (being a man of a very lively and social disposition) his company always proved acceptable. He united most happily the powers of the mind with those of the pen, both in poetry and prose; and besides some occasional publications which were published (though not bearing his name), amongst which we may for a certain place, "A Tour in Search of Genealogy," and "Memoirs of an Old Wig," (each full of humour and anecdote taken from real life), he undertook the arduous task of translating "Athenæus," a Greek author but little known, though so frequently quoted, and which he lived to complete, both poetry as well as prose, and deposited it in the library of Sir Richard Colt Hoare at Stourhead.

The publication of "Athenæus" is a great desideratum in classical literature; and the only reason, perhaps, for its never

ver having been attempted, has been, the difficulty of finding an author who could unite the talent of poetry with prose. We have reason to believe that Mr. Fenton's MSS. would not be withheld by their present liberal possessor, from any person willing to undertake to publish them.

He was a man of the soundest principles, and strictest honour, and every one who once enjoyed the pleasure of his society, must ever regret his loss.

THOMAS WHATELEY, ESQ.

Nov. 16. At Isleworth, Middlesex, Thomas Whateley, esq. Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, and distinguished for his skill in treating strictures of the urethra, with the diseases of the bladder. He has published, "Practical Observations on the Cure of Wounds and Ulcers on the Legs, without Rest," 8vo. 1799. "Practical Observations on the Cure of Gonorrhœa Virulenta in Men," 8vo. 1801. "Observations on Mr. Home's Treatment of Strictures in the Urethra," 8vo. 1801. "An Improved Method of treating Strictures of the Urethra," 8vo. 1804; 2d edit. 1806. "Cases of Two Extraordinary Polypi removed from the Nose," 8vo. 1805. "Description of the Treatment of an Affection of the Tibia, produced by Fever," 8vo. 1810. "Observations on Necrosis of the Tibia," 8vo." 1815.

THOMAS BAGHOT DE LA BERE, ESQ.

Dec. 5. In his 93d year, Thomas Baghot de la Bere, esq. of Southam House in Gloucestershire. "This last lineal descendant of one of the most ancient families of the Kingdom preserved his name and character unsullied to the last hour of his long life. Without guile himself, and free from the suspicion of it in others, he lived sincerely beloved, and died as sincerely lamented."

Thus the "Gloucester Journal;" and the character is true. The writer remembers him years ago riding through Cheltenham, and being called from respect by the gentleman with whom he was conversing, Sir Roger de Coverley. He inhabited one of the finest old seats in the kingdom, situate at Bishop's Cleeve, a perfect curiosity, built by Sir John Huddlestone, Sheriff of the County in 1501, whose daughter Ellen carried it in marriage to Kynard de la Bere, esq. Richard de la Bere, of Lincoln's-inn, esq. had bought the hamlet of Southam, in October 1609, of Robert Cecil, Earl of Salisbury, which Richard dying without issue left Kynard de la Bere, of Kenhersley, co. Hereford, his heir. The direct male line of this venerable family failing in Kinard de la Bere, esq. in 1733, he devised this manor and estate to his nephew, William Baghott, of Prestbury, esq. who, in pursuance of his uncle's will, assumed the sirname and arms of De la Bere, and was succeeded by his eldest son, since deceased. Thus Bigland (Gloucestershire, I. 377), where is a copious account of the house, family, &c. Fosbroke, in his History (I. 321), shews, that he was also the last surviving representative of the ancient family of Stephens of Lypiat; his father, William Baghott, having married Hesther, daughter of Thomas Stephens, of Lypiat (there having been a previous marriage of an Anne Stephens with a John De la Bere), in virtue of which alliance with his father, the last John Stephens of Lypiat, who died in 1778, devised to him the manor of Bisley, or Lypiat, &c. which he sold, not many years ago, to Sir Paul [Wathen] Baghot, of Woodchester, who now holds or recently held it.

DEATHS.

1821. AT Brompton, aged 30, G. A. Dawkins, esq. only son of Jas. Dawkins, esq. of Overton, Oxfordshire.

Nov. 15. At Brightwell Rectory, Oxon, Emma, wife of the Rev. J. H. Randell.

Nov. 17. At Cheshunt, Harriet Eleanor, daughter of Thomas Todd Walton, esq. of the Foreign Post Office.

At Lewes, in his 21st year, Mr. N. Earl.

Nov. 18. At Upper Islington, in his 73d year, Ely Stott, esq. late of Hart-street, Bloomsbury.

At Aylesbury, Buckinghamshire, aged 78, Sylvanus Greville, esq.

Aged 35, Harriett, wife of John Chambers, esq. of Michel's place, Brompton.

In his 63d year, Walter Miller, esq. late of Highgate.

Nov. 19. In Edgeware-road, in his 84th year, Mr. Burch.

Aged 84, Thomas Downes, esq. of Welham Green, Hertfordshire.

At Plaistow, Essex, the wife of the Rev. Henry Lacey, Minister of Plaistow and Salters' Hall Meetings.

At Stoke Newington, Middlesex, in her 66th year, Anne, widow of the late Jasper Capper, one of the Society of Friends.

Aged 75, Mrs. J. B. Lousada, of Devonshire-square.

Nov. 20. At Brighton, in her 83d year, Mrs. Cancellor.

At South Lambeth, in her 35th year, Jane, wife of John Aspinall, esq. of Standen, Lancashire.

Nov. 24. After a few days' illness, in his

his 32d year, Mr. John Wyatt, distiller, 9, Red-cross-street, Cripplegate.

Nov. 25. In Old Burlington-street, the wife of Thomas Cockayne, esq.

Nov. 26. At Dulwich, Mr. Geo. Swan.

Aged 74, Mr. George Clarke, of Nunney, near Frome, Somersetshire.

Nov. 27. At Blakeney, Norfolk, aged 65, Elizabeth wife of Robert Brereton, esq.

Nov. 28. At Ecton, near Northampton, in her 91st year, Mary, only surviving sister of the late R. Orlebar, esq. of Alnwick House, Bedfordshire.

Nov. 19. At 38, Newington place, Mr. William Devey, many years a factor at the Coal Exchange.

At Kennington, suddenly, aged 30, Henry, son of Robert Lodge, esq. of New House, Wensley Dale, Yorkshire.

Jane, wife of Mr. William Whinfield, of Gracechurch-street.

At Ware, Herts, in his 39th year, Mr. T. Adams.

Nov. 30. At Richmond, Surrey, aged 71, the widow of the late Thomas Greening, esq.

At Hierres, in the South of France, Marianne, daughter of the Rev. Thomas Jones, of Whitehall Chapel.

Lately. At 71, Gloucester-place, Portman-square, aged 64, the widow of the late Lieut.-colonel Fitzgerald, of the 2d Life Guards, who fell at Waterloo.

Berkshire.—At Woodcot House, near Reading, Anne, the wife of Thomas Fraser, esq. late High Sheriff of Oxford.

Devonshire. — At Taunton, in her 76th year, Mary Anne, Dowager Baroness de Paravicinni, relict of Jean Baptist, Baron de Paravicinni, formerly Lieut.-colonel Commandant of the regiment de Vigier Suisse, in the service of Louis XVI.—The deceased was a native of Oakhampton.

Essex. — The Rev. J. Filewood. M. A. Rector of Sible Hedingham, and Stifford.

Hampshire. — In French-street, Southampton, aged 76, Mr. F. I. Guion.—The origin of this gentleman is not correctly known: reports have been various as to his high descent, but it is most certain his education and acquirements were of the first order, and his bland manners strongly indicated a superior breeding. He was at an early period of his life on the Edinburgh Stage, and played the same characters as Mr. Garrick was then performing in London, and with nearly as much eclat; he was also intimately acquainted with the English Roscius, as well as with Messrs. Ross, Digges, Mossop, and many others then in estimation. From this period till within the last seven or eight years his history appears a blank: during that time he obtained a scanty subsistence by instructing persons in Geography, Navigation, the Mathematics, Writing, the French, Greek, and Latin languages; in all of which he was a profound master.—He was interred by the friendly aid of his brother Masons, and followed to his "last and peaceful mansion" by a silent few, who appreciated his genius and worth.

Herefordshire. At Hampton Bishop Rectory, in his 66th year, the Rev. John Hannington, D. D.

Kent.—At Margate, Matilda, youngest daughter of Mr. George Dowell, of that place and of London.

Norfolk.—Rev. Paul Columbine, D. D. rector of Little Plumstead, with Witton and Brundale annexed, rector of Thurlton, and perpetual curate of Hardley, all in Norfolk; also rector of Chitton, Suffolk. He had been 64 years the incumbent of Thurlton and Hardley, having been presented to those livings by the Mayor and Corporation of Norwich on the 7th of March 1757. He was in his 92d year.

Oxfordshire.—At Enstone, in his 63d year, the Rev. Francis Bishop, many years chaplain to the Right Hon. the Earl of Shrewsbury, at Heythrop. A man of mild and gentlemanly manners, whose heart never meditated guile, and whose tongue never gave offence.

Mr. G. Ridgson, Commoner of University College, rowed down the river in a skiff, accompanied by a friend: when within a short distance of Iffley, attempting to change his seat, he fell into the water, and by his endeavours to save himself upset the boat. Both swam for the shore; but his friend, on reaching it, could not see Mr. R. though he had observed him following a considerable way, and heard no cry of distress. The alarm was immediately given, and every exertion instantly made to recover the body, which has since been continued, but without success.

Somersetshire.—In Devonshire-buildings, Bath, after a severe illness of only four days, William Sowerby, esq.; a gentleman highly distinguished for his taste and enthusiasm for the drama, and whose frequent amateur performances on the Bath and London boards are well known and duly appreciated.

Surrey. At Horton Lodge, near Epsom, in her 88th year, the Hon. Louisa Browning, widow of John Browning, esq. She was the eldest daughter, and only surviving child of the right hon. Charles Calvert, Lord Baltimore, and sister to Frederick Calvert, who was the last Lord Baltimore.

Wiltshire.—Aged 58 years, the Rev. William Sandford Wapshare, vicar of Chitterne St. Mary, and perpetual curate of St. Thomas, Salisbury.

Aged 86, the Rev. James Pidding, 58 years rector and patron of the freehold advowson of Yatton Keynell, near Chippenham.

Worcestershire.—At his seat at Eardiston, in the 76th year of his age, Sir William Smith,

Smith, bart. who is succeeded by his only surviving son, now Sir Sidney Smith.

Yorkshire.—Mr. Steriker. As he was passing through the village of Kirby-over-Car, near Pickering, he suddenly dropped down dead. A bystander was so much shocked, that he became deprived of his faculties, and died in a few days.

At the advanced age of nearly 93 years, the Rev. T. Faher, M.A. vicar of Calverley, and curate of Bramley, Leeds. He held the former preferment 50 years, the latter above 64; and was for many years past the oldest member living of St. John's College, Cambridge.

IRELAND.—In Eccles-street, Dublin, in her 52d year, Matilda, sister of the late Sir William Wolseley, bart. of Mount Wolseley, Carlow.

ABROAD.—At Calcutta, Thomas Keyse, esq. late of Teignbridge House, Devon.

At Leipsic, Dr. Kees, Counsellor of the Supreme Tribunal.—He was the richest individual in that city. His property is valued at three million Saxon crowns.

Dec. 2. At Walworth, in his 70th year, Mr. Joseph Perry, sen. late of Hackney.

Dec. 15. At Echt House, aged 37, Sir Harry Niven Lumsden, bart. of Auchindoir.

At Tombland, Norwich, aged 18, Henry, son of Mr. Joseph Geldart, jun.

Almost suddenly, Mr. Provis, upwards of twenty years Yeoman Porter at Whitehall Chapel.

In the Little Cloisters, Westminster Abbey, aged 63, James Fisher, esq. Chief Clerk in the Auditor's Office of the Receipt of his Majesty's Exchequer.

At Exeter, Grace, widow of the late G. H. Cosens, esq. of Jamaica.

Dec. 16. At Lessoudown, Aberdeenshire, Maurice George Bissett, esq. of Knighton House, Isle of Wight.

Dec. 21. At Chipperfield, Herts, in her 81st year, the widow of the late John Parsley, esq. of Burghill, Herefordshire.

At Balmaghie, Galloway, Scotland, the wife of Captain James Gordon, R. N.

Dec. 23. At Lewisham, Kent, Major Fead, of the Royal Regiment of Artillery, son of the late Lieutenant-general Fead, of the same corps.

In Gloucester-place, the lady of Sir Morris Ximenes, of Bear-place, Berks.

Dec. 24. At Hastings, Mrs. James Elphinstone, wife of Lieutenant-colonel Elphinstone.

At Banbury, aged 63, Chas. Wyat, esq.

Dec. 25. At Roding Lodge, Barking, Essex, in his 33d year, the Rev. Alfred Baker.

Francis Ethelbert, son of Humphry Creswicke, esq. of Hanham Court, Gloucestershire.

At Broughton Hall, Lancashire, William Jones, esq. upwards of forty years a partner in the banking-house of Messrs. Jones, Loyd, and Co. of London and Manchester.

The Rev. T. Barrow, M. A. Rector of Greenford Magna, Middlesex.

In Upper Ranelagh-street, Pimlico, in his 78th year, Mr. George Derby, late of Bankside.

Dec. 26. In Assembly-row, Mile end, in his 75th year, the Rev. William Woods, late of St. John's College, Cambridge, and Rector of Lawford, Essex.

Susanna, wife of Marmaduke Hart, esq. of Mecklenburg-square.

In the Royal Artillery Barracks, at Woolwich, in his 92d year, Lieutenant-colonel Charles Adolphus Quist, commanding the Riding House Establishment of the Royal Artillery.

At Hoddesdon, Herts, in his 72d year, Mr. Samuel Brewer, late of Church-street, Spitalfields.

Dec. 27. In his 36th year, Joseph Woolfe, esq. solicitor, of Basinghall-street.

At Carhampton, Hants, aged 62, Luke Dillon, esq. brother to the late, and uncle to the present, Lord Clonbrock.

At Reigate, John Foy, esq. of Parliament-street.

Dec. 28. In Freeman's-lane, Horsely-down, St. John's, Southwark, aged 85, Mrs. Sarah Haynes, nearly 80 years of which she had been a resident in the said parish.

At his house, Royal Hill, Greenwich, Joshua Young, esq. in the 84th year of his age.

Aged 91, Mrs. Agnes Atkinson, of Great Ormond street, Queen-square.

In Trinity-square, aged 57, Benjamin Stow, late Commissioner of the Receiver's Office for Greenwich Hospital Dues.

In Bolton-row, Catherine Julia, wife of Robert Ward, esq. M. P.

Dec. 29. At Leeds, the relict of the late William Kilbinton, esq.

Dec. 30. Aged 27, Elizabeth Frances, wife of Mr. J. B. Tolkien, of Church-row, Newington.

In Blackman-street, in her 70th year, Elizabeth, relict of the late Timothy Hunt, for nearly 35 years an inhabitant of St. Mary, Newington, Surrey.

Sarah, wife of the Rev. Richard Pryce, of Coate, Oxon, and eldest daughter of Mr. Edward Smith, of Bath-place, Peckham.

In her 68th year, Elizabeth, wife of the Rev. George Gaskin, D. D. Rector of St. Benet, Gracechurch, London, and of Stoke Newington, Middlesex. She was one of the two daughters of the Rev. Mr. Broughton, his immediate predecessor as Secretary to the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge.

At the house of James Stevenson, esq. Kensington Gore, Barbara, eldest daughter of William Wilberforce, esq. M.P.

Dec. 31. Mrs. Elizabeth Danby, of George-street, Sloane-square, Chelsea.

ADDITIONS TO THE OBITUARY.

VOL. XCI. PART II.

P. 184. The following epitaph has been placed on a plain grave-stone over the remains of Mrs. Inchbald, in the New Burying-ground of Kensington. It is next to the elegant marble monument lately erected to George Charles Canning, eldest son of the Right Hon. George Canning.

"*Gloria in excelsis Deo.*

✠

Sacred to the memory of ELIZABETH INCHBALD, whose writings will be cherished while Truth, Simplicity, and Feeling, command public admiration; and whose retired and exemplary life closed as it existed, in acts of charity and benevolence. She died Aug. 1, 1821, aged 68 years.

Requiescat in pace!"

P. 581. Mr. Robert Salmon for more than thirty years resided in the Park of the Dukes of Bedford, at Woburn, and conducted the architectural and mechanical departments of that extensive Establishment, and since the late Duke's decease, and the retirement of Mr. Farey, also conducted the *pruning*, thinning, and management of the very extensive Plantations and Woods of His Grace. Mr. Salmon was the inventor of a considerable number of useful machines and implements for which patents have been granted, and which will be found recorded in the volumes of the "Repertory of Arts:" numerous others of his inventions were presented to the Society of Arts in the Adelphi, and by them liberally rewarded, and published in their annual volumes of "Transactions:" besides which, several well-deserved honorary marks of distinction were bestowed on Mr. Salmon's ingenious inventions, at the Woburn Sheep-shearings. Mr. Salmon was born in 1763 and died on the 6th of October 1821: a surviving brother and sister, and nearly all the servants in the extensive establishment to which Mr. Salmon belonged, sorrowfully followed his remains to the place of their interment, in Woburn Churchyard.

A GENERAL BILL OF ALL THE CHRISTENINGS AND BURIALS, FROM DECEMBER 12, 1820, TO DECEMBER 11, 1821.

Christened	Males... 13072	In all	Buried	Males... 9379	In all						
	Females 12160	25,232		Females 9072	18,451						
Whereof have died,			5 and 10	804	40 and 50	1957	80 and 90	771			
under 2 years	4276		10 and 20	628	50 and 60	1872	90 and 100	150			
Between 2 and			20 and 30	1358	60 and 70	1612	100 0	102	0		
5 years	1793		30 and 40	1817	70 and 80	1312	101 0	108	1		

Decreased in the Burials this Year 397.

DISEASES.					
Abscess	86	Hooping Cough	614	Thrush	78
Apoplexy	251	Hydrophobia	2	Venereal	6
Asthma	694	Inflammation	1309	Worms	1
Cancer	79	Inflammation of the Liver	57	Total of Diseases	18161
Childbed	202	Insanity	222		
Consumption	3659	Jaundice	100	CASUALTIES.	
Convulsions	2921	Jaw locked	1	Bruised	1
Cow-pox	1	Measles	547	Burnt	38
Croup	101	Miscarriage	6	Drowned	83
Diarrhœa	5	Mortification	145	Excessive Drinking	1
Dropsy	769	Old Age and Debility	2[illegible]6	Executed*	18
Dropsy in the Brain	290	Palsy and Pleurisy	184	Found Dead	5
Dropsy in the Chest	75	Rheumatism	18	Frightened	1
Epilepsy	2	Rupture	36	Killed by Falls and several other Accidents	92
Eruptive Diseases	17	Scrophula	6	Murdered	7
Erysipelas, or St. Anthony's Fire	23	Small Pox	508	Poisoned	3
Fever	1101	Sore Throat and Quinsey	7	Scalded	3
Fever, (Typhus)	48	Spasm	42	Suffocated	6
Fistula	1	Stillborn	688	Suicides	32
Flux	[illegible]	Stone	15		
Gout	[illegible]	Stoppage in the Stomach	12	Total of Casualties	290
Hæmorrhage	36	Sudden	222		
		Teething	428		

* There have been Executed in London and the County of Surrey 34; of which number 18 only have been reported to be Buried within the Bills of Mortality.

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CORRECTIONS AND ADDITIONS.

VOLUME XCI. Part. I.

P. 129, l. 5, *for* North *read* East.

P. 274, b. *for* Col. Stratton *read* Col. Stretton.

P. 579, b. l. 20, *for* George *read* Robert.

VOLUME XCI. Part II.

P. 31, l. 47, *for* censes *read* censeo.

L. 49, *for* posterium *read* posterum.

P. 66, b. 24 lines from the bottom, *for* our Helicon *read* an Helicon.

P. 67, l. 28, *for* the hand *read* his hand. l. 37, *for* enter *read* but. b. *omit from* "And then there was an old man," to the end.

P. 92, *for* Stratton *read* Stretton, twice; and *for* 70th Regiment *read* 40th.

P. 394. Arms of Hill, Ermine, on a fesse Sable, a castle triple-towered Argent.

P. 261, b. l. 23 from bottom, *for* Wattington *read* Waddington.

P. 397. The arms of Dymoke, Sable, two lions passant in pale Argent, crowned Or, thus depicted on the Champion's target, &c. at the Coronation. Crest, a sword erect Argent, hilt and pommel Or. Motto, Pro Rege Dimico.

P. 476, *for* "the Rev. *Dr.* Waddington, Rector of Ca..ndish, and Prebendary of Ely," *read* "the Rev. *Mr.* Richard Waddington, Rector of Cavendish, Suffolk."

P. 459, b. l. 10 from bottom, *for* house *read* houre.

*** The Binder will cancel pages 493 and 494, of Part II. of this Volume.

END OF VOL. XCI. PART II.

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